



# REFERENCE



# COLLECTIONS



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## "NUTS FOR FUTURE HISTORIANS TO CRACK."

*For the Visitor — Sat. 19, 1845*

Immense and overwhelming in importance to *future historians* as Mr. Smith's work is, we confess after *cracking his nuts* we found the kernels to be wretchedly shrivelled-up affairs. They are, most of them, what Mr. Toots would say, "decidedly of no consequence." After investigating his *labors* we have arrived at this conclusion, that the author, notwithstanding his literary antecedents, is as miserably ignorant of the subject he has attempted to handle as he is otherwise unfit for the task he has imposed upon himself. His spasmodic grief at the purloining from public and private libraries of the "Cadwalader pamphlet," and their otherwise being *spirited* away, until he would have us believe they were as rare as the "Breeches Bible" or the second "Decad of Livy," has no foundation in fact. It would be hard to find the merest tyro in history who has not seen it, and we among our own friends know of at least a dozen who possess copies of the pamphlet. As to the "second edition" which Mr. Smith calls a *literary curiosity*, we are almost tempted to suspect he has a lot on hand to dispose of at his book store in Sixth street. But let us be grateful; he has given us the "Cadwalader pamphlet," and "such an edition as cannot be bought up or destroyed," unless indeed it should suffer the fate of many a better book, and be

"Sent in quires to line a trunk."

And this is *all* we have to thank him for. As for the "Valley Forge" forgeries, they are entirely too insignificant to merit a moment's notice. When Mr. Smith shall have established their authenticity it will be quite time enough for us to give them our attention.

And now, Mr. Editor, what is the motive that prompts the publication of this work? Is it for the use of *future historians*? Why then does he not publish the "Remarks of Gen. Reed," "The Fergusson pamphlet," the "Trial of Arnold," and other matter that is *really scarce*? Is it to defend his "great-grandfather" from the attack of Mr. Reed in his "life of his grandfather," which he says were *ungentlemanly* and amount to

*nothing*? It is rather a new method to white-wash one's "great-grandfather" by blackening another man's "grandfather." Is it to make money? Alas! Mr. Editor, for the sake of decency I regret to say it is. The long delay in the publication, the frequent announcements in the newspapers of what *was* to appear, as though held *in terrorem* over parties known to be sensitive on the subject, conclusively show this to be the object. But if more be wanting, Mr. Smith's own declarations to a number of persons will suffice. "That he was willing to sell out the enterprise" to one whom he thought interested in suppressing it, and that too, when the only part of the book printed was the *title page*, which was handed about with a description of the vignette that was to accompany it. This vignette does not as yet appear in the book—whether, from the gross libel it contained it has been suppressed, or the same cause that delayed the publication of the book now keeps back the title page and vignette, Mr. Smith and the *engraver* can best answer.

Actuated by such a motive while totally ignorant of his subject, he has completely bungled and spoiled it. The matter is well worthy of proper investigation, and we should like to see the facts relating to it collected together. This yet remains to be done, and whoever next attempts it, we trust, will be prompted by motives more exalted than those which it is right to presume here actuated Mr. Horace W. Smith.

### The Title to the State House Yard.

The following report was made to City Councils in the year 1813, in consequence of a desire on the part of those bodies to understand the condition of the State House property, which it was proposed the City should buy. The Legislature having moved the capital to Harrisburg, the acquisition of the State House, with the yard appurtenant, was considered a judicious thing. The title having been inquired into by Recorder Reed, and his report having been made known, further negotiation took place, and finally the City purchased the old State House and the State House yard; upon the trust and restriction that the ground south of the buildings then standing should never be built upon. The following report refers to certain plans of the property, which we cannot give in connection here—



with, but which are not necessary for the understanding of the general reader. Most of the references are to Plan No. 2, which shows the position of the lots as originally acquired. It is not necessary to specify further here, except to say that the lots Nos. 18 and 19—for which the City appears to have no title by absolute conveyance from the original owners—are situated upon the Walnut street front, about the centre of the ground, and are each 255 feet deep by 49½ feet wide. The report of Recorder Reed is as follows:

*In Select and Common Councils, June 23, 1813.*—Be it resolved, by the Select and Common Councils, That one or more suitable persons be appointed by the Presidents of Councils, whose duty it shall be, with all reasonable dispatch, to proceed to Harrisburg, and from the deeds, conveyances, drafts, papers, records, and other documents, there or elsewhere, make out and prepare a full and detailed statement of the title to the State House yard and the ground on which the adjoining buildings stand, accompanied with proper references and observations, elucidating the same, together with copies of all papers material to the subject. (Extract from the minutes.)

THOMAS BRADFORD, Jr.,  
Clerk of the Select Council.

In virtue of the authority to us delegated by the annexed resolution, we do hereby authorize and appoint Joseph Reed, Esq., to do and perform the services therein expressed, giving him power also to employ a suitable person, under him, to assist in the premises.

SAMUEL W. FISHER,  
President of the Select Council.

THOMAS LEIPER,  
President of the Common Council.  
Philadelphia, July 30, 1813.

#### REPORT TO THE CITY COUNCILS ON THE TITLE OF THE CITY TO THE STATE HOUSE YARD.

Agreeably to the resolutions of Councils of the 10th of June, and the appointment of the Presidents, on the 30th of July last, in pursuance thereof I proceeded to Harrisburg, and there, in the office of the Secretary of the Commonwealth, examined the documents of title relating to the State House yard, and the ground on which the adjoining buildings are erected. There are many deeds in possession of the State relating to the ground, but most of them are mesne conveyances from various purchasers, during a period of eighty years and upwards, between the original patentees of the Proprietor and the trustees appointed by law to receive the legal title on the part of the province, and in no way material to the question, as it respects the interests of the city. By an examination of the documents, it appears that the square of ground between Chesnut and Walnut and Fifth and Sixth streets, with the exception of perhaps two lots on Walnut street, was originally granted by the Proprietor, at different times and to different purchasers, in a number of small lots, according to the plan thereof. No. 1 herewith exhibited. Prior to the 21st of February, 1735-'36, a part of the ground designated by the letters W. A. and A. H. in the plan No. 3 passed from the patentees through many owners, and was conveyed to William Allen and Andrew Hamilton, who, in the Act of Assembly of that date, (Provincial Laws, p. 189,) are stated to have purchased the same "by directions of the Legislature." From the recital in this Act it appears that before this time the State House and other buildings had been erected. Other lots, designated by the letters E. and F. in the plan No. 3, are included in the description of the ground as given by the Act. The one marked with the letter E., being a part of a large lot on Walnut street, was not conveyed to the trustees until the year 1742; and for the other, marked with the letter F., being also part of a large lot on Walnut street, there was no conveyance until the year 1762. The Act also contains two other lots—Nos. 9 and 10—the former not conveyed to

the trustees until several months, and the latter not until two years, after the passage of the law, which recites that the whole had been previously purchased. In the Act of Assembly referred to, there is an expressed proviso and declaration "that it was the true intent and meaning thereof that no part of the ground lying to the southward of the State House, as it is now built, be converted into or made use of for erecting any sort of buildings thereupon, but that the same should be and remain a public open green and walk forever."

On the 21st of December, 1742, another lot, marked No. 11, in the plan No. 2, was purchased by William Allen for the use of the province, as the Act of Assembly of the 17th of February, 1762, recites. All the ground which, at the period of this last law, had been purchased, was the front on Chesnut street and this lot on Walnut street. The whole, with the buildings erected thereon, with the exception of the two corner lots, on which the Court-houses now stand, were by this Act settled upon and vested in trustees, for the use of the Legislature of the province, and to and for such other uses, intents and purposes as they at any time should direct, with the following restrictions and limitations, viz.: "Provided, always, nevertheless, and it is hereby declared to be the true intent and meaning hereof, that no part of the said ground lying to the southward of the State House, within the walls as it is now built, shall be used for erecting any sort of building thereon, but that the same shall be and remain a public walk and green forever." This Act also repeals the Act of 1735-'36.

On the 14th of May, 1762, an appropriation was made by the Legislature to enable the trustees to purchase other lots, to be vested in the trustees for the same purposes, and subject to the same uses for which the State House and its appurtenances was, by the Act of 17th of February, in the same year, appointed and declared, and to and for no other use, intent or purpose whatsoever.

By subsequent purchases the square (with the exception of the two lots on Walnut street—Nos. 18 and 19—in the plan No. 2, for which no deed can be found) was completed, and all the lots conveyed to trustees, in whom the legal title remained vested until the 28th of February, 1780, when the whole was, by the Act of Assembly of that date, (vol. 1, p. 484,) with other property, viz.: the Court-houses, gaols, &c., and the ground on which they were erected, of the several counties vested in the Commonwealth, discharged and exempted from and against all claims of the trustees or their heirs, subject, however, to the several uses, intents, trusts, dispositions and directions, for which the same had been before respectively appointed and limited, and to and for none other; saving and always reserving to every person or persons, bodies politic and corporate, his and their heirs and successors, other than the trustees, all such estate, right, title and interest of, in, to and out of the premises vested in trust, as they or any of them might have had or enjoyed in case this Act had not been passed. The Act of 17th of February, 1762, was then repealed.

I have procured official copies of all the conveyances or other documents which I considered important and authorized by the resolution of Councils for their information. They are transmitted herewith. From the documents referred to, the minutes and Act of Assembly, the following facts are collected, and are now stated in the order in which they occurred.

*Deed, 15th Oct., 1730, Book F., Vol. 5th, p. 266*—Levin Hill to William Allen—for three lots of ground and four rent-charges: One lot, No. 1, Plan No. 2; one lot, No. 2, Plan No. 2; one lot, No. 3, Plan No. 2. Four rent-charges, viz.: \$5 on a lot granted to Thomas Paglar, marked A., Plan No. 2; \$4 2s. 6d. on a lot granted to Matthias Dowlin, marked B., Plan No. 2; \$2 5s. on a lot granted to William Davis, marked C., Plan No. 2; \$3 on a lot granted to Michael Morris, marked D., Plan No. 2.

*Deeds, 8th Feb. and 12th June, 1732*—Sampson Thomas and Sarah Bernard to Andrew Hamilton—for the lot No. 4.

*Deed, 10th June, 1732*—Matthew Dowlin to Andrew Hamilton—for the messuage or tene-



ment and the lot No. 5, subject to a rent-charge of £4 2s. 6d., being one of the rent-charges conveyed by Hill to Allen (ante).

*Minutes of the Legislature*, Vol. 3, p. 180, 11th Aug., 1732.—“Resolved, That Andrew Hamilton and others pay to William Allen the purchase-money for the ground he bought of Levin Hill, upon the said William Allen's making a declaration, under his hand and seal in writing, that he will at any time hereafter, on payment of such reasonable costs in law as may thereupon arise, convey the said ground to such persons and for such uses as shall be directed by the Legislature for the time being, or such counsel learned in the law as they shall think fit for that service.”

*Deed*, 28th Aug., 1732.—William Hudson to Andrew Hamilton—for the lot No. 6.

*Deed*, Sept. 12th, 1732.—Thomas Paglar to Andrew Hamilton, for the lot No. 7, subject to a ground-rent of £5, being one of the rent-charges conveyed by Hill to Allen (ante).

*Deed lost*—Michael Morris to Andrew Hamilton—for the lot No. 8, subject to a rent-charge of £2 5s., being one of the rent-charges conveyed by Hill to Allen (ante).

*Minutes of the Legislature*, Vol. 3, p. 194, 10th Aug., 1733.—A committee report that £550, purchase-money for the ground on which the house stands, had been expended.

*Deed Poll*, 10th Nov., 1733.—William Allen acknowledged the receipt of £500, and to have sold to the province of Pennsylvania the lots and the ground-rents purchased from Hill on the 15th October, 1730, (ante,) to be conveyed by him (Allen) to such uses as the province should direct and appoint.

*Act of Assembly, Provincial Laws*, p. 189, Feb. 21, 1735-'36, reciting that Andrew Hamilton and William Allen had purchased, by direction of the Legislature, divers lots of land on the south side of Chesnut street designated in the plan No. 3 by the letters W. A. and A. H., E. and F. and Nos. 9 and 10, and that a State House and other buildings had been erected at the charge of the province, but that the estate, &c., remained in Andrew Hamilton and William Allen. And that the buildings and lots might be effectually secured to the use of the province, it was thought necessary to vest the estate in trustees for the use, intents and purposes thereafter specified. Andrew Hamilton and William Allen were desired to convey and assure to John Kinsey, Joseph Kirkbride, Caleb Copeland and Thomas Edwards, the lands, tenements, &c., aforesaid, to have and to hold the same to the uses, intents and purposes following, and to no other use whatsoever, viz.: to and for the use of the representatives of the freemen of the province which now are, and from time to time hereafter shall be, duly elected by the freemen aforesaid, and to and for such other uses, intents and purposes, as they, the said representatives, at any time or times thereafter, in General Assembly met, shall direct and appoint; “*Provided always, and it is hereby declared to be the true intent and meaning of these presents, that no part of the said ground lying to the south of the State House, as it is now built, be converted into or made use of for erecting any sort of buildings thereupon, but that the said ground shall be enclosed and remain a public green and walk forever.*”

*Deed*, Sept. 13th, 1736.—William Davis to Andrew Hamilton—for the lot No. 9, subject to a

ground-rent of £2 5s., being one of the rent-charges conveyed by Hill to Allen (ante).

*Deed*, 1738.—Thomas Stapleford to Andrew Hamilton—for the lot No. 10.

*Will of Andrew Hamilton*, 1st Aug., 1741.—“So far as concerns the vesting and settling the lots, houses and grounds formerly agreed to by me for the use of the province, I do nominate, authorize and appoint, William Allen, with my son James, to grant and convey the said lots, houses and grounds, to the trustees appointed by Act of Assembly, passed 21st Feb., 1735-'36.”

*Deed*, 21st Dec., 1742.—Anthony Morris to William Allen—for the lot No. 11.

From the preceding document it appears that of the lots described in the Act of Assembly of 1735-'36, those which are designated by the letters W. A. and A. H. in Plan No. 3, were originally purchased by and conveyed to Andrew Hamilton and William Allen in their own right; but the preamble of the Act declares that the purchases were made by direction of the Legislature. Those marked E. and F. are not included in any of the preceding deeds. The

lots 9 and 10 were not conveyed to the trustees until after the passing of the law, and therefore could not be included within its provisions, unless purchased or agreed for before. No conveyances were made during the lifetime of Andrew Hamilton, pursuant to the directions of this law; but by his will he authorized his son James and William Allen to convey to the trustees appointed by the Act of 1735 the lots, &c., which had been agreed to by him for the use of the province.

*Deed*, 2d July, 1760, Book H., Vol. 10, p. 635.—William Allen to Isaac Norris, Thomas Leach and Joseph Fox—for the lot No. 11. To have and to hold, &c., to such and the same use, intent and purposes, as are mentioned or intended in and by the Act of Assembly of 27th February, 1735-'36.

*Deed*, 16th Sept., 1761, Book H., Vol. 15, p. 29, &c.—William Allen to Isaac Norris, Thomas Leach and Joseph Fox—for the lots (Nos. 1, 2, 3) and the ground-rents payable by Paglar, Dowlin, Davis and Morris (ante). Reciting the Act of 21st Feb., 1735-'36, “in which there is a proviso to the effect following:” for the making conveyances of the lands, &c., to such uses as the Legislature should at any time direct and appoint. The Assembly then sitting considering that most of the trustees were dead, and that others were absent and infirm, directed the said Isaac Norris, the Speaker, Thomas Leach and Joseph Fox, two of their members, to be trustees of the lots, &c., intended to be granted pursuant to the Act of 1735-'36, and the conditions thereof, “to have and to hold, &c., the said lots and rent-charges *in trust*, and to such and the same use or uses, intents and purposes, as they are mentioned and intended in and by the said Act, and to and for no other use, intent or purpose whatsoever.”

*Deed*, 17th Sept., 1761, Book H., Vol. 15, p. 112.—James Hamilton and William Allen to Isaac Norris, Thomas Leach and Joseph Fox—for the lots No. 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10. Reciting the Act of Assembly of the 21st Feb., 1735-'36, “in which there is a proviso to the effect following,” viz.: for the making conveyances of the lands and tenements to such uses as the Legislature should at any time or times appoint or direct. The Assembly then sitting considering that most of the trustees were dead, and that others were absent and infirm, directed the said Isaac Norris, the Speaker, Thomas Leach and Joseph Fox, two of their members, pursuant to the Act of 1735-'36, and the conditions thereof, and the survivors of them, to be trustees of the lots intended to be granted, “to have and to hold the lots, &c., in trust, and to such and the same use or uses, intents and purposes, as are mentioned and intended in and by the said Act, and to and for no other use, intent or purpose whatsoever.”

*Act of Assembly*, 17th Feb., 1762, Vol. 1, p. 242, reciting that Andrew Hamilton and William Allen, by direction of the Legislature, had purchased the lots described in the Act of 1735-'36; that William Allen had since purchased lot No. 11; the erection of the buildings; the Act of 21st Feb., 1735-'36; the death of the trustees named in that Act before the deed executed; and that the premises, with the exception of the two corner lots on which the Court-houses are erected, might be effectually secured to the use of the province, and the legal estate vested in trustees, for the uses and purposes thereafter mentioned, &c. It was enacted that the State House, buildings, and lot of ground purchased before that time, (except the two corner lots before mentioned,) and all the immunities, improvements, appurtenances, and the estate interest, &c., of Andrew Hamilton, in his lifetime, and of his heirs since his death, and of William Allen, should be thenceforth vested in Isaac Norris, Thomas Leach, Joseph Fox, Samuel Rhoads, Joseph Galloway, John Baynton and Edward Pennington, freed and discharged from the uses, intents and purposes mentioned and contained in the before-recited Act of Assembly, and from all claims and demands of the former trustees; but, nevertheless, upon the trust, and to and for the ends, intents and purposes, and subject to the following uses, viz.: for the use of the Legislature, and to and for such other uses, intents and purposes, as they at any time after should direct and appoint; “*Provided always, and it is hereby declared to be the true intent and meaning hereof, that no part of the said ground lying to the south-*



ward of the State House, within the wall, as it is now built, be made use of for erecting any sort of buildings thereon, but that the same shall be and remain a public green and walk forever." The trustees to suffer actions to be brought in their names, and to execute deeds, &c., for the premises, "to the uses aforesaid," in such manner as the Legislature should direct, &c. This Act, then, repeals that of 1735-6.

The third section recites that the two lots—one at the corner of Fifth, the other on Sixth street—had been purchased by Andrew Hamilton, with the intent that they should be conveyed to the trustees for the use of the city and county respectively; and, that they might be settled accordingly, the trustees were directed, on the payment of the sum of £50 for each lot, (being, as the minutes of the Assembly recited, at the same rate or price for which the whole of the ground had been purchased,) to convey the said lots to the city and county, with no other restriction than that the buildings should be of like outward form of structure and dimensions. On the 18th July, 1764, the trustees executed deeds to the city and county respectively, who paid the consideration required of them.

From the preceding documents it is evident that the lots purchased prior to the 17th of September, 1762, were conveyed to the trustees on the part of the province for the uses and purposes particularly specified in the Act of 21st February, 1735-6, in which there is an express provision "that no part of the ground should be made use of for erecting any kind of buildings, but that the same should remain a public green and walk forever," which restriction extends to all the ground described in that Act. There is, therefore, not only a solemn legislative declaration, made in the years 1735 and 1762, of the uses for which the whole ground was to be appropriated, but also as to the greater part of it, the acceptance of conveyances subjecting it expressly to the same uses.

Act of Assembly, 14th May, 1762, Vol. 1, p. 254, reciting that, Whereas, it was thought necessary for public convenience to purchase certain lots of ground adjoining that on which the State House is erected, for the same uses, intents and purposes to which the house and its appurtenances was before appropriated; therefore, the trustees of the loan office were directed to retain out of the moneys by a previous Act directed to be burnt, sunk and destroyed, the sum of £5600, subject to the orders of the trustees of the State House; which sum, or so much thereof as should be necessary, they were directed to apply towards the purchasing of all or any of the lots between Chesnut and Walnut and Fifth and Sixth streets, for the uses following, viz.: that the same should be vested in the trustees for the same purposes, and subject to the same uses for which the State House and its appurtenances was, by the Act of the 17th February, 1762, appropriated, and for no other uses, intents and purposes whatsoever.

Deed, 10th July, 1762, Book H., Vol. 16, p. 111, &c.—Thomas Gordon and wife to Isaac Norris and others, trustees named in the Acts of 1762—for the lot No. 12.

Deed, 10th September, 1762 Book H., Vol. 16, p. 374—Robert Tempest and wife to Isaac Norris and others, trustees, &c.—for lot No. 13.

Deed, 13th October, 1762, Book I., Vol. 6, p. 173—Joseph Shippen, Jr., to Isaac Norris and others, trustees, &c.—for the lot No. 14.

Deed, 26th May, 1767, Book I., Vol. 6, p. 179—John Chappel to Isaac Norris and others, trustees, &c.—for lot No. 15.

Deed, 6th February, 1769, Book I., Vol. 6, p. 203—David Erwin and wife to Joseph Fox and others, trustees, &c.—for lot No. 16.

Deed, 6th February, 1769, Book I., Vol. 6, p. 207—Charles Townsend and wife to Joseph Fox and others, trustees, &c.—for lot No. 17.

All the deeds subsequent to the Act of 14th May, 1762, contain a recital that the purchases were respectively made pursuant to the direction thereof, and the conveyances are in "trust for the uses, intents and purposes declared in the Act of 17th February, 1762, and to and for no other use, intent and purpose whatsoever."

Act of Assembly, Feb. 28, 1780, Vol. 1, p. 485, reciting that, on account of the difficulty of securing the real estate of the late province, then State of Pennsylvania, the same was vested in trustees, that some of the trustees were dead, and it might be difficult to ascertain the person

to whom the estate had descended, if suits should be necessary for the conservation thereof: it was enacted that the State House, together with the adjoining lot bounded by Chesnut, Fifth, Walnut and Sixth streets, and the Court-houses, gaols, &c., together with the lots of land whereon they are erected, or which are appurtenant to them, of the several counties, as they were then vested in trustees, should be vested in the Commonwealth, discharged and exempted from all claims and demands of the trustees, and of their heirs; subject, however, to the several uses, trusts, disposition and direction for which the same had been before appointed and limited, and to none other; saving and always reserving to every person and persons, bodies politic and corporate, &c., other than the trustees, all such estate, right, title and interest to the premises which before the passing of the Act might have had.

Act of Assembly, 50th September, 1791, Dallas' ed., p. 144, reciting, that it would contribute to the embellishment of the public walks in the State House garden, and conduce to the health of the citizens by admitting a freer circulation of air, if the east and west walls were lowered and palisades placed thereon. Therefore, be it enacted, &c., that the corporation, at the expense of the citizens, shall have power to take down the wall on the east and west side within three feet of the pavement, and to erect thereon palisades of iron, fixed on a stone-capping, to be placed on the wall.

Act of Assembly, 10th March, 1812, reciting, that the corporation of the city, in pursuance of the authority given by the Act of 30th September, 1791, had lowered the walls on the east and west sides of the State House yard, and placed palisades thereon; that it would add to the improvement of the public walks if the south wall was also lowered; then authorizing the Councils, at the expense of the city, to remove the south wall also, with a proviso that nothing contained in the Act should be taken to impair the title of the Commonwealth to the State House and the lot appertaining thereto.

In consequence of the power derived from these Acts the corporation have expended a very considerable sum of money on "the improvement and in the embellishment of the public walks."

From the documents referred to, it results that the lots Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10 and 11, in the Plan No. 2, were conveyed to the trustees appointed by the Legislature in the year 1761, in trust for the uses declared by the Act of 1735-6, which contains a proviso "that no part of the ground lying to the southward of the State House should be converted into or made use of for erecting buildings, but that the same should be an open public green and walk forever." The same trust, with a similar restriction, is again repeated and declared in the two Acts of 1762. The lots Nos. 12, 13, 14, 15, 16 and 17 were purchased agreeably to the direction of the Act of 14th May, 1762, and were conveyed to the trustees for the uses declared by the Act of 17th February in the same year, and for no other use whatsoever. For these lots, Nos. 18 and 19, no conveyance can be found at present; they are, however, included in the description of the ground as given in the Act of 1780, which again recognizes, repeats and declares the uses, trusts, dispositions and directions for which the whole lot had been at different periods of time appointed and limited by previous Acts, and the conveyances made in pursuance thereof.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

JOSEPH REED,

Philadelphia, December 1, 1813.

It is proper to add to the above Report of Recorder Reed, extracts from laws subsequently passed, and we continue the account of the title to the State House as follows:

Act of 11th March, 1816, providing for the sale of the State House lot, and for a contract with the city corporation for the purchase of the same, together with the clock in the steeple, for seventy thousand dollars; and that a deed should be made in the name of the Commonwealth for the said State House Square, vesting the title in the said corpora-



tion in fee simple, subject to the rights of the City and County and the American Philo-  
sophical Society in City Hall, Court-house,  
and buildings then standing.

But it is hereby declared to be the true intent and meaning hereof, that no part of said ground lying to the south of the State House within the wall, as it is now built, be made use of for erecting any sort of buildings thereon, but that the same shall be and remain a public green and walk forever.

Under this law the city obtained title to the State House and yard.

Act 16th March, 1847, Section 8:—"That the Commissioners of the county of Philadelphia, by and with the consent of the Select and Common Councils of the city of Philadelphia, are hereby authorized to erect a new Court-house for the accommodation of the Courts and county offices on part of the State House square, in the said city; and the said Select and Common Councils are hereby authorized to cause a new city hall to be erected on any other part of the said square, the location and erection of such buildings to be first approved by the County Board of said Philadelphia county."

We desire to submit a few remarks upon this last law, which is the only one upon which it is pretended that the City Councils have any right to erect a great public building for the use of the Courts and municipal government upon the State House Square. It is a rule in the construction of laws that they shall be made consonant with circumstances which exist. In 1847 the County Commissioners representing the County of Philadelphia owned the lot at the southeast corner of Sixth and Chesnut streets, on which the County Court-house was erected, which had been granted to them by the Act of April 8, 1785, and which had been intended to be devoted to the use of the County of Philadelphia from the time of the original purchase of the ground, in the same manner as the City Hall lot, at the corner of Fifth street, was intended from the beginning to be for the use of the corporation.

By the Act of March 24th, 1812, the Commissioners of Philadelphia county were authorized to occupy the east and west wings of the State House, and to alter and improve the said wings, and to convert them into fire-proof buildings; or, if found more convenient, to rebuild the same on a more extended plan: "provided that no buildings shall be extended further south from the present main building of the said State House," and that the title in fee simple "to the lot of ground on which said offices may stand be reserved to the Commonwealth."

By Section 9 of the Act of 1816 it was declared that the offices east and west of the main State House building, and the ground on which they stood, should be granted to the city and county of Philadelphia forever.

In 1847, therefore, when the Act was passed upon which so much reliance is now placed by the Independence Square people, the City owned the main State House building, the City Hall at the corner of Fifth

street, and the ground in the State House yard south of the main building. The County of Philadelphia owned the Court-house at Sixth and Chesnut streets and the offices east and west of the main State House building. A special law must be construed according to the rights of the parties who are to be affected by it. When, therefore, the Legislature, in 1847, gave to the Commissioners of Philadelphia county a right to erect a Court-house upon the square, the Act of course meant upon that part of the square which belonged to the County of Philadelphia, to wit: the lot on Chesnut street occupied by the city offices between the City Hall and the eastern wall of the State House, and the lot on which offices are erected west of the State House, and the Court-house lot at Sixth and Chesnut streets. The fair construction of the law is, that the County Commissioners were given permission to erect a Court-house upon the ground which they owned, and not upon that which belonged to the City corporation.

If that portion of the Act of 1847 which gives to the City Councils the right to erect a City Hall on "any other part of the said square" was really intended to repeal, if it were possible to do such a thing, the restrictions against such buildings which had existed from the time of Hamilton and Allen down to the conveyance to the City in 1816, it was a part of the same privilege that the County Board should approve of the location. That body never did give such approval. In the Act of 1854 Councils were vested with the authority of the County Board, "when not inconsistent with that Act." It may be a question whether, when the approval of an Act of Councils depended on the consent of another body, clearly showing that Councils could not erect the buildings by their own authority, the power to erect such buildings is not taken away by the annulment of the superior authority, to wit: the County Board. Is it consistent with the Consolidation law that the powers of the County Board, in controlling the City Councils on this subject, should be conferred by that Act? The City Councils could not, before 1854, erect the buildings without the consent of the County Board. Did the Act of 1854 really mean that City Councils could not build a hall on the square without the consent of City Councils? But at all events we submit—

1st. That the City Councils cannot erect one building intended for the use of Courts and a City Hall.

2d. That the Court-house must be a separate building from the City Hall.

3d. That the Court-house cannot be south of the present offices on Chesnut street.

4th. That the restrictions upon building south of the State House—in the deeds of Hamilton and Allen, and in all the Acts of



Assembly down to 1816, and in the deed from the State to the City, which provides that the State House yard "shall be and remain a public green and walk forever"—if they can be repealed and annulled, must be by direct and positive law, and not by inference which may arise under the ambiguous wordings of such an Act as that of 1847. If the latter gives any right at all to build south of the old State House, it confers that privilege only with reference to a City Hall, and not to a building for a Court-house.

## University of Pennsylvania.

### THE NEW BUILDING IN WEST PHILADELPHIA.

#### The Inaugural Ceremonies.

Addresses of Wm. Sellers, Esq., Provost  
Stille, Prof. Lesley, Judge Ludlow,  
and Rev. Dr. Morton.

The new, handsome and substantial edifice, at Thirty-fourth and Locust streets, erected for the Department of Arts and the Department of Science, of the University of Pennsylvania, has been fully described in the *BULLETIN*, heretofore. This afternoon the public inauguration of the building came off, in the presence of quite a large assemblage of ladies and gentlemen. Among those present were the Trustees of the institution, a representation from City Councils, many prominent citizens, and a number of distinguished men connected with other similar colleges.

The invited guests, as they arrived, were taken to the Trustees' Room, where they were received by the Trustees. At 1 o'clock these present formed in procession, and marched to the chapel, where the ceremonies took place.

#### Prayer.

Rt. Rev. Bishop Stevens opened the exercises by the delivery of the following prayer:

Almighty and Everlasting God, the fountain of all goodness, we adore thee as the One living and true God, infinite in all thine attributes and perfections, and worthy of the humble worship of all created beings. To thee all angels cry aloud; the Heavens and all the powers therein. To thee Cherubim and Seraphim continually do cry, Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Sabaoth, Heaven and Earth are full of the majesty of thy glory. The glorious company of the Apostles praise thee; the goodly fellowship of the Prophets praise thee; the noble army of Martyrs praise thee; the Holy Church throughout all the world doth acknowledge thee, the Father Everlasting.

We come before thee to ask thy blessing upon this University. May it be a fountain of sound wisdom and learning, wherein many generations of youthful minds shall be nurtured and

disciplined in all wholesome science, literature, and art. Grant unto the Trustees the spirit of wise governance in the fulfillment of their trust. Be with thy servant the Provost; direct and strengthen him as the executive head of this institution; enlighten him as an instructor; make him judicious as a counselor; and make him the friend and the guide of the youth committed to his care. Give to all the officers fidelity and zeal, diligence and prudence, firmness and patience in the performance of their several duties. Let also the riches of thy grace and goodness descend upon all the students who shall resort hither. May they improve with careful diligence the great opportunities of mental culture here furnished, and be preserved from all error, vice and immorality, and by thy Holy Spirit be effectually restrained from sin and excited to duty; and, as they are set in the midst of so many and great dangers that by reason of the frailty of their natures they cannot always stand upright, grant them such strength and protection as may support them in all dangers, and carry them through all temptations, and finally bring them into thy Heavenly Kingdom. These things, O Heavenly Father, and whatever else thou shalt see necessary and convenient to us, we humbly beg through the merits and mediation of thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. To whom, with thee and the Holy Ghost, be all honor and glory, world without end. AMEN.

#### Presentation of the Building.

Wm. Sellers, Esq., Chairman of the Building Committee of the Board of Trustees, was then introduced, and delivered the following address:

*Ladies and Gentlemen:* We have assembled here to-day to deliver to the Faculties of the Department of Arts and the new Department of Science of the University of Pennsylvania, a building designed for their use; commenced when it was at least doubtful whether our means would justify the necessary expenditure, but in compliance with an urgent demand for increased accommodation. This demand could not be neglected, as the requirement for enlarged courses of instruction was forcing our youth to distant colleges, whilst the field in which the knowledge sought could best be obtained, and, when acquired, could be best utilized, was at our very doors.

The first step in this work is now happily accomplished; others, and most important ones, yet remain to be taken; but before entering upon these it may be well to note the events which have led us to this result, that if possible we may find encouragement for the work yet before us.

The preliminary movement, which has shown its first fruits in the building now before us, was taken at a meeting of the Board of Trustees held January 1, 1867, when a report was presented from a special committee, previously appointed, to consider certain changes in the course of instruction in the Department of Arts. This report, after considering the condition of the Department, called attention to the great need of placing the Department of Agriculture, Arts, Mines, and Manufactures (the work in which had long been suspended) on a proper basis, and recommended that a committee should be appointed to solicit contributions to a new endowment, to enable the board to enlarge the instruction given in the Department of Arts, and also to reorganize the Department of Agriculture, Arts, Mines, and Manufactures. This recommendation was adopted, and a committee appointed. On the 6th of June, 1868, a resolution was passed by the Board of Trustees, requesting the Committee on Endowment to inquire into the expediency of removing the University from its site in Ninth



street, and to report where a desirable location could be found.

On the 8th of October, 1868, the Committee presented an elaborate report, recommending the removal and the purchase, if possible, of a portion of what was known as the Almshouse Farm, in West Philadelphia.

On the 27th of October, 1868, the Board appointed a Committee for the purpose of negotiating with the city of Philadelphia for the purchase of from thirty to fifty acres of land in West Philadelphia, part of the property occupied as a farm for the city Almshouse. This Committee consisted of Messrs. Fraley, McCall, Lex, Dr. Norris, Cresson, Welsh and Judge Strong.

On the 4th of January, 1870, the Committee reported that after a protracted negotiation with the city authorities, they had obtained the passage of an ordinance whereby the city sold to the Trustees of the University a piece of ground (the present site) in West Philadelphia, containing ten and a quarter acres, for eight thousand dollars per acre, and on the same day the Board passed resolutions ratifying the purchase. On the 21st day of May, 1870, the deed to the Trustees was duly executed by the Mayor of the city, Hon. D. M. Fox, and the consideration money, \$82,184, paid. The amount was raised partly by mortgage and partly by applying to the same purpose the loans of the United States and the city of Philadelphia, held by the Trustees.

On the 1st of March, 1870, the Committee on the Department of Agriculture, Arts, Mines, and Manufactures was requested to report to the Board a plan for the improvement of the ground. This Committee called to their aid the instructor of drawing in the University, Mr. T. W. Richards, and on the 3d day of May, 1870, laid before the Board the general features of a plan for the new University building, which would secure ample accommodations for both the Departments of Arts and the Department of Science. On the 10th day of May, the general features of the plans presented were approved by the Board, and referred back to the Committee for completion. On the 25th of May, at the request of the Committee, the Board reconsidered its resolutions approving the plans, and resolved to authorize the Committee to invite plans, specifications, and estimates from the architects of this city. A prize of \$800 was offered to the first in merit, \$400 to the second, and \$300 to the third.

On the 26th of September, the Committee presented plans to the Board from Mr. Windrim and Mr. Richards, both of such merit that the Board resolved to divide the first and second premiums equally between them. Mr. T. W. Richards was at this meeting elected the architect.

As neither plan exactly met the views of the Committee and the Board, they were at this meeting referred back to the Committee to report a revised plan, accompanied by proposals from contractors for the completion of the same.

Under the supervision of the Committee, Mr. Richards proceeded to prepare a revised plan; and on the 28th of February, 1871, it was laid before the Board, together with the proposals and estimates of thirteen contractors.

The Board resolved to adopt the plan, and awarded the contract to Messrs. Wm. Struthers & Sons, for the sum of \$231,900, the building to be completed by the 1st of August, 1872.

Of the manner in which the architect has executed his work as an artist, you to-day can form your own opinion; but of his energy, devotion and conscientiousness, which have contributed so much to the general result, the members of the Committee who have been in constant intercourse with him are the best, as

they are the most willing witnesses.

At the meeting of the Board, held March 7, 1871, a Building Committee was appointed, consisting of Messrs. Sellers, Cresson, Fraley, Henry, Welsh, Brown and Merrick; and on the 15th of June, 1871, the corner stone of the new building was laid with appropriate ceremonies. On the 17th of September, 1872, the building as it now stands was accepted by the Committee from the contractor, and the work of completing the furnishing for its intended purpose has been forwarded as rapidly as possible, under the supervision of the architect. During the construction it was found necessary to make certain additions, amounting to \$4,010, 46; so that the cost of the entire building, exclusive of the special fittings required for the different laboratories, museums, cabinets and the furniture has been \$235,910 46.

The design of the building is what is known as Collegiate Gothic. The structure consists of a main central building, with connecting eastern and western wings, which are completed by towers.

The front is on Locust street, and extends 254 feet in length, by a depth of 102 feet 2 inches. These measurements are exclusive of towers, bay windows, buttresses, &c. By the projection of the central building there is an addition to the depth at that point of 21 feet 10 inches; the whole depth at the centre being 124 feet. The western wing has been arranged for the use of the Department of Arts, the eastern for that of the Department of Science, whilst certain portions of the centre building are intended for the common use of both departments, such as the Chapel, Library, Assembly-room, &c. Beside these, the building contains sixteen rooms, devoted to instruction in Chemistry and its applications, four to Physics, six to Geology and Mining, four to Civil and Mechanical Engineering, three to Drawing, three to Mathematics, one each to English Literature, History, Intellectual and Moral Philosophy, Greek, Latin, French, German, Rhetoric and Oratory. The Laboratories have been fitted up with the most complete modern apparatus and models; museums and other approved means of illustration have been abundantly provided.

The object of the Trustees has been to construct a building which would give the largest and most convenient accommodation for the purposes of instruction in both departments. According to the present system of instruction in the application of science to the arts, a large number of rooms is required to illustrate fully the various processes; and the Committee have not hesitated for such purposes to provide accommodations which they believe are as ample as those to be found in any similar institution in this country. Such arrangements are necessarily costly, but the constant desire of the Trustees has been to do this work thoroughly and well.

While such extensive arrangements have been made for instruction in the new Department of Science, the Committee has not neglected the claims of the other departments, the oldest in the University, that of Arts. Large recitation and lecture-rooms, well-lighted and ventilated, have been provided for the classes who attend the instruction given by the professors in this Department. All that has been done has been undertaken with a view of affording to young men the best opportunity of receiving the highest training in the various branches of a liberal education.

In order to carry out the full intentions of the Trustees, the older department has been improved, enlarged and rendered more efficient; while a system of instruction has been carefully matured for the new, based upon the experience of the most successful schools of science in the country, and differing in some



respects from any. To insure the success of all our plans, gentlemen of the highest reputation as men of science have been selected as professors in the new school, and they are now giving their zealous co-operation in completing our work.

But something more is needed besides a commodious building and a learned and zealous body of professors. The expenditure of money, where preparations have been made upon so liberal a scale, must necessarily be large. The funds required for the erection and furnishing of the building were obtained by creating a mortgage of \$300,000 upon all the property of the University. It was expected that this debt would be discharged whenever the Ninth street property could be disposed of, and it is believed this will be accomplished at an early day. It was hoped that the largely increased expenditure which the new course of instruction will entail upon us would be supplied by our endowment fund, but I regret to say this is not yet what we had hoped for; we feel assured, however, that, having now provided ample accommodations and large facilities for instruction, the necessary means for carrying on our work in a liberal manner will not be withheld.

And now, Mr. Provost and gentlemen of the faculties, I hand over our work to your to your care and use, and, in so doing, permit me to thank you for the assistance you have thus far rendered us, and to promise for you, in advance, the thanks of all men, as the importance of your labors and the zeal with which you discharge your duties become apparent to them.

#### The Provost's Reply.

Charles J. Stillé, L.L.D., the Provost, on behalf of the University and the Faculty of Arts, thus replied to the address of the Chairman of the Building Committee:

*Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen of the Board of Trustees:*—The Faculties of the Department of Arts and of the Department of Science desire to join most heartily in the congratulations which are so fitting on this auspicious occasion. What has been to many of us a long-cherished dream has at last assumed the shape of a living, actual reality.

To-day we come before the world with the formal announcement that we have here at last a true University, complete in all its parts, in which men may receive in all the various departments of human knowledge that training and liberal culture which shall fit them to be the leaders and guides of their fellow-men. Such an event is not only memorable in the history of the University, but it is also one, if rightly apprehended, of great significance in the history of the community in which we live. For, if it be true that we have here and now a University able and ready to do the work which such an institution should do, and the people of Philadelphia are fully impressed with that belief, then, indeed, it is not easy to exaggerate the importance of the event, or over-estimate the far-reaching results of what has been done, to us and to those who are to come after us.

The work of which we celebrate to-day the completion was begun, gentlemen, by your predecessors one hundred and seventeen years ago, for the germ which your labors have developed is found in the plan of the "College or Seminary of Universal Learning," chartered in 1755. In its earlier years, as was natural, the fruit borne by the tree which sprang from that germ was not very abundant, but, such as it was, it was the choicest then grown on American soil.

In 1765, that illustrious body, the Medical Faculty of the University—illustrious from the fame of its founders and teachers, and illustri-

ous from the great number of eminent men who, for more than a century, have received their earliest professional training from it—was organized. Still later, in 1789, the trustees, keeping in full view the University idea, established another learned Faculty, that of the Law Department. It needed but one more link to complete the circle of the human sciences (for with Theology, *Scientia divina*, our charter forbade us to intermeddle), and that was a department in which the sciences of nature should be taught in their applications to the arts of life. The organization of such a department has seemed to you not only the natural outgrowth of the true University principle, but as eminently fitting for the needs of the times.

We celebrate to-day not merely your fulfillment of the promise held out by our earliest charter, but, when you dedicate this noble building to the use of the two faculties, we gladly hail it as the strongest proof of the earnestness of your desire, that that promise shall be kept in the largest and most liberal way. What has been done in the erection of this building to aid us to make our work here true, and real, and fruitful, each one who hears me to-day may judge for himself.

My colleagues and myself know something of the unwearyed zeal and devotion you have brought to the accomplishment of this task. We know that you have given us here convenient means of instruction unsurpassed anywhere in this country. We know that you have been in constant and active sympathy with all our needs, and our hearts gratefully respond to all that has been done for us. We are fully sensible that the hopes which you cherish for the success of your great enterprise rest mainly on your firm belief, that we, who are the teachers here, are imbued with something of your own earnestness and enthusiasm. You have rightly judged; we shall help you to reap the reward you seek—the only possible reward for such unselfish toil—the consciousness that those for whose sake it has all been done are enjoying fully the fruit of your labors.

We accept, then, the trust which you have imposed upon us, and which you have given us such ample means of executing. To these stately halls an unexpectedly large number of young men, attracted by what you have done for them, have already come; and there is no reason to doubt that an increasing number will follow them when it is known how liberally you have provided for an ever-increasing need. Be it ours to train these young men in a knowledge and love of Truth, of Right, and Duty. Let us not merely unfold to them the mysteries of nature, but let us teach them something of that grand central figure in nature's realm, of man, his capacities, his history, his responsibilities, his destiny, that so they may be led to attain to that higher knowledge concerning the power and beneficence of that "Almighty Being by whom both nature and man live, and move, and have their being." Thus shall we best complete the work which you have begun, and erect the most enduring monument to commemorate your labors.

#### Address by Prof. Lesley.

Prof. Lesley, Dean of the Faculty of the Department of Science, on behalf of that Faculty, made the following speech:

*Gentlemen of the Board of Trustees:* Whatever is good and beautiful is worthy of respect and affection without comparison; and the good and beautiful are of all ages, the common property of mankind, of common origin, and harmonious. Philosophy, Belles-lettres and Physical Science have always been fruit of the same tree. To observe, to speculate, to experiment and to construct are cognate and coequal faculties of mind. In the dim dawn of history



we discern their complicated phenomena. No man was ever more practical than Confucius, the father of Chinese letters. Medicine, Chemistry, Architecture, Dentistry, Mining, Engineering and Metallurgy flourished in Egypt under the influence of the most elaborate ritual of religion, while Pentaour was inscribing his immortal poem on the walls of Carnac. Greece was not more glorified by Socrates, Plato and Herodotus than by Aristotle, Anaximander and Democritus, and the physicists who made collections of fossils, and engineers who mined the lead veins of Laurium. Poetry, history, chemistry and the principles of the mechanic arts flourished equally and together under the califs of Bagdad and the sheriffs of Cordova. And when the long and slow procession of human knowledge reached western and northern Europe, gathering in its march the treasures of fifty centuries to deposit them in universities and museums, the laboratories and factories of the modern Christian world, they were carried together by the same beasts of burden, and guided by the same pioneers. In distributing the prizes of renown, what judge could decide between the merits of Paracelsus and Palissy, between Boëhne and Boerhaave; between Reuchlin and Erasmus on one hand, and Verulam, Da Vinci, Buonrotti, and Vasari on the other? Are not the noblest men of our day equally brilliant for imagination and science; for the wisdom of practical life, and that love of fair expression which makes the artist and the scholar? The world is mature; it feels its constitutional powers; it pants for action; it devises and executes a thousand monuments; it criticises nature, subjects the elements, demands service and use of all things, inspires matter with its own ideas, and sets the surface of the earth to rights for the comfort and convenience of all. This is its science. These are its physical sciences.

But does the manly time forget its boyhood's days? When was ever so much loving thought bestowed on the records of bygone times? Christendom resounds with poetry. The nineteenth century sings at its work. The old theology is as fresh and dear as ever to human hearts. Homer and Virgil can never be supplanted by Tennyson, Whittier, Lowell, and Longfellow. More scholars now busy themselves with the ancient languages than in any former age, and translators of the choicest literature of India and China are added to gratify the classical taste of an age most wrongfully accused of forgetting its old sweet joys to smother its soul in a slough of gross materialism. This age of new born sciences is also an age of philosophies born again. That apparent opposition to science, of which we sometimes hear complaints, is neither more nor less than the inextinguishable affection of the intellect of our race for all noble thinking, for all exquisite expression, for the ideal and the absolute outside the limits of experimental demonstration. Darwinism itself is but an unconscious inward reaction against the supremacy of the microscope of the naturalist and the chemist's scales. After all our nomenclatures have been formulated; after all the laws of nature have been proved by facts, fresh outbursts of the heart of the scholar would astonish the sciences, and the deep fires of æsthetic sentiment are seen preserving their activity. Men will always be poets. The University will never abandon its "humanities." No incomings of physical science can exile or dethrone learning. But as by the varied immigrations to this new world a higher composite society obtains existence, so the harmonious interfusion of learning and science lifts the modern University into a region of thought, sentiment and power above all that former ages have thought possible.

Gentlemen, in enlarging the instructions of this institution, you have obeyed the wish of the times. In doubling the range of its curriculum you have placed it in harmony with the spirit of education elsewhere; you have answered a lawful call of this large city, and of the State to which we owe allegiance. Nor have you moved in the matter a day too soon. The want of an adequate and efficient apparatus for training the young scientifically for business, as chemists, architects, engineers, geologists, metallurgists, superintendents of transportation, inventors and discoverers of new forces and applicable powers in the material world, here in Philadelphia has been emphasized by the conspicuous success of our New Department of Science already. You cannot go back; the ships have been burnt; the enterprise must be pursued greatly; all eyes are already watching your progress.

This is no new idea, however, but only a fresh effort to realize the original thoughts of the founders of this University. Philadelphia for many years has been the acknowledged principal centre of physical science in America. From the time of Franklin, names of distinction have been connected with its name; some of them, like Rittenhouse, Ewing, Smith, Bache, and Hare, were connected personally with the University. The principles of physical science have always been taught within its walls. Before the breaking out of the late war, a special course of scientific instruction was provided for those students who wished to fit themselves for the practical arts. But no adequate accommodations could be furnished for the purpose in the now deserted building in Ninth street.

Here a new and a finer career is offered. We have to thank the generous enthusiasm of enlightened citizens and the persevering courage of the Board of Trustees for making that possible, which has been a long-cherished dream of the Alumni of our venerable college. Now, at last, we have room to work. Five chemical laboratories have been given to us. Two museums are provided for the students' use, with 15,000 choice specimens of minerals and fossils. We have already begun to organize collections of building stones, coals, ores, furnace products, whatever can illustrate work in the field, in the furnace and in the mine. We are provided with rooms for drawing, for the construction of model buildings and machinery and the processes of metallurgy.

It is true that months of labor are still demanded for bringing all this apparatus to its highest efficiency, and we need a hundred thousand dollars more to supplement it with a working physical laboratory, and a complete museum of comparative zoology and American palæontology, such as is ready to be furnished on call from the great collections of James Hall, as well as to endow chairs of fossil botany and zoology, of railroad transportation, etc., to make our faculty complete. But the pride and sagacity of the business men of Philadelphia may be relied on not to stop short of the ideal perfection of so important an instrumentality for the prosperity of the city.

Gentlemen, none in our age need to be reminded that while the acts of duty are fugitive, their consequences penetrate time to the remotest limits. How exalted then should be our views! how far-reaching our plans! how wide and deep our comprehension of the useful, and how absolute our personal loyalty to the happy and honorable responsibilities of the times in which God casts our lot! Among the monuments our fathers built, this University is one; and so long as it can grow, like a royal palace of the middle ages, by the com-mo-dious and splendid additions of successive dynasties, we also may partake in the work of our fathers, and, like them, be benefactors of posterity.



## Presentation of Memorial Windows and Portraits.

Hon. James R. Ludlow, LL. D., then made the presentation of the Memorial Windows and Portraits to the Trustees, and in doing so said:

*Gentlemen of the Board of Trustees:* Anspicious was that day upon which the Trustees of the University of Pennsylvania determined to erect this building. With a wise forethought they selected this spot, and the City Councils, with a liberality which will always be commended, agreed to sell this tract of land to this institution upon most liberal terms. As if by magic the walls of this beautiful edifice have been reared, and now it stands an ornament to the city, and to be dedicated to the cause of enlightened education. Massive as is this structure, something more had to be accomplished. To be complete, its history, in part at least, must be written upon its walls; this the friends of the institution determined to do, and that work has also been completed. The thought was a happy one, for among the living you may look for the reproduction of scenes and men of the past, not only upon the printed page, but also on canvas, in marble, and other works of art. Here, and at a glance shall the visitor learn of the past, as it is inseparably connected with this institution. Here, as the eye falls upon each window or upon the walls of the building, the mind will instinctively revert to other days; a familiar name or form suggests at once, not only the actor but that which he accomplished, and thus, by the well-known law of association, history shall be again written as it is connected with this institution.

In the brief time allotted to me for the preparation of this discourse, I can do little more than present to you a sketch of the men whose portraits adorn these walls, of the meaning of these memorial windows, and of the deeds which are here perpetuated.

The subject will be treated in its historical and chronological order.

And first of all let us turn to the Franklin memorial window—the gift of the Alumni of the institution, in honor of the founder of the College of Philadelphia.

Here and now it is only necessary to mention the name of Benj. Franklin. Who he was, and what he did for science, for his country and for the world is known to every boy in the land. What he did for us is the point to which we shall direct your attention.

In 1749, by the direct efforts of this illustrious man, his friends subscribed \$800 for the endowment of an academy. A building was erected in Fourth street, below Arch; it stood until very recently, when it was removed, and in its place was built the present structure.

How well many of you, with the speaker, remember the old school; there we received our earliest education, and it we did not always rejoice to enter its walls, it was not because its earliest history was not dear to us.

In the year 1755 a charter was granted for the "College, Academy and Charitable School of Philadelphia." An examination will establish the fact that this institution was the sixth, in order of age, of all the colleges in the United States. William and Mary, Harvard, Yale, King's (now Columbia), at New York, and Princeton being the only seniors. Franklin was not only a Trustee until 1780, the year of his death, but when in the country devoted his time, his talents and his energies to this institution. Even the early record books yet remain in his handwriting as Secretary of the College. Look upon that portrait and behold your earliest benefactor and friend. What a flood of history pours in upon us from that memorial window!

See how upon the left hand the artist has reproduced the past with its wonderful story.

There is the coat of arms of the Penn family, by whom the charter was granted, a representation of the devastation produced by lightning, and, last of all, a picture of the hand-press used by Franklin in London.

Now gaze upon the right hand side of the window, and the present is before you.

There is the coat of arms of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, by which the present charter was granted.

Look again, and you will not see the simple kite handed by Franklin, but a representation of the telegraph—electricity made useful to man, and in place of the old hand-press you will observe that most wonderful production of human genius, the last improved printing press. I am informed by a most competent judge that upon the machines now in use in any of our first-class printing establishments, more than the largest edition of any newspaper published in Franklin's time can be printed in one minute.

Reflect upon the past and the present, think only of electricity and of the press, and then tell me if this window does not heartily, wisely and justly do honor to the memory of the founder of this college, the immortal Benjamin Franklin.

From the window we now turn to the portrait of Rev. William Smith, D. D., the first Provost of the College. The foremost scholar of his day in this province, it was no wonder that Franklin called him to the high office of Provost, in the year 1755, and although his active duties ceased, because of an attempted repeal of the charter, in 1779, he held office until the year 1791. The history of Dr. Smith is interwoven with the history of the college; as a preacher he was distinguished for eloquence, as a teacher he was unsurpassed, as a man he was not only indefatigable, but what he designed to do he did with a will, and with such a consummate skill that he generally accomplished his object.

Notwithstanding the unfortunate difficulties which at one time embarrassed the Provost and the institution, the minutes and acts of the Board of Trustees prove that his great merit was known and to a certain extent appreciated. Not only did Dr. Smith devote his richly cultivated mind and vast energy to the instruction of youth and to the everyday wants of the College, but, by request of the Trustees, he went abroad, and in England raised £8,000 for the institution in the years 1762-3; while by other means and in other places he added to this large sum £12,000, thus by his individual efforts adding £20,000 to the funds of the College.

As may be supposed, students flocked to the city, and in 1773 as many as three hundred pupils were instructed in the collegiate, medical and academic schools.

We must not forget now to turn our attention to another memorial window. It has been erected in honor of the Penn family. What more suitable place than this could have been selected to perpetuate the memory of Wm. Penn. Of comprehensive views, boundless liberality, large benevolence and unswerving integrity, William Penn was a man imbued with deep religious convictions, he acted upon the principle, and sought by the gentlest means within his power to do that which before had been accomplished only by the sword.

Men may differ as to particular creeds and forms of faith. The founder of this Commonwealth believed in, and acted upon a system of faith which requires a strong intellect to comprehend for while it dispenses with mere form, without adventitious aid, it appeals directly to the intellect, the heart and the soul of man, as it deals with the unseen and with things eternal.

Here in this metropolis, in the city which he founded and loved, and in this building dedicated to the cause of human knowledge, let the name of the founder of the Commonwealth be held in reverence, and his fame be everlasting.

Ot Thomas Penn, a son of William, we must here speak, for the College owes him a debt of gratitude it can never repay. Benj. Franklin and Dr. Smith labored with all their might, but even the efforts of these giants might have failed but for the aid of Thomas Penn.

The influence of this gentleman was freely exerted with persons of rank and fortune in England, when, in 1762-3, Dr. Smith raised the large sum of money there, while this munificent patron of learning contributed £4,500 in money, and 2,500 acres of land, situated in Bucks county, Pennsylvania.

Hand down to posterity the name of the father and son. What they did for mankind will live when the sword shall be forgotten; when the nations of the earth shall assemble as one brotherhood, and when their several emblems of power and authority shall gracefully descend before the advancing banner of the *Prince of Peace*.

There is another name almost forgotten, and another window in the main hall, by the stairway, soon to be finished, which is to be constructed in honor of a man whose modest merit cannot, by the learned world, be unknown. When, in 1746, the wonderful properties of electricity were comparatively unknown four young men, Benjamin Franklin, Thomas Hopkinson, Philip Syng and another, devoted their leisure moments to the investigation of this wonderful subject; each made discoveries, and henceforth the name of EBENEZER KINNESLEY became familiar to the scientific men of Europe.

Dr. Franklin, the friend of Kinnersley, who knew his eminent worth, induced him to accept the position of head master in the English school, at the college of Philadelphia, in 1763, and two years afterwards, to wit, on 11th of July, 1765, he was chosen professor of the English tongue and of oratory, a position, I believe, afterwards held by such men as Rev. Dr. Jacob Duché, Rev. Dr. Wm. Rogers, and our own lamented Henry Reed.

Professor Kinnersley continued to hold his professorship until October 17, 1772, when his failing health caused him to resign his office, and on February 2, 1773, the trustees passed a resolution regretting his loss to the College. Dr. Smith, in his eulogy on Franklin, names Professor Kinnersley as the third professor, and then adds, "there is in the experiment room an electrical apparatus, the property of one of the professors, chiefly his own invention, and perhaps the completest of its kind in the world." This apparatus was afterward purchased by the trustees, and a part is, I think, still preserved. Dr. Priestly in his history of electricity (pp. 187-190), writing in 1767, says: "While we are attending to what was done by Dr. Franklin at Philadelphia, we must, by no means, overlook what was done by Mr. Kinnersley, the doctor's friend," and again "some of his observations, of which an account is given in the doctor's letters, are very curious, and some later accounts which he himself has transmitted to England, seem to promise that if he continues his electrical inquiries, his name, after that of his friend, will be second to few in the history of electricity."

Born in England on the 30th day of November, 1711, he, with his father, a Baptist clergyman, came to America and settled in Lower Dublin, Pa. He was ordained as Baptist minister in 1743, but was never pastor of a church. He died on the 4th day of July, A. D. 1778, at the age of 67 years. His remains are interred in the cemetery attached to the Lower Dublin Baptist Church.

It has thus come to pass, that in this new building, and in an institution in which he had once been an honored instructor, and to the prosperity of which he had so greatly contributed, a grateful generation, appreciating his modest worth, perpetuates his name, and deems it a privilege so to do.

At this point in these remarks, we pause to say that the windows and portraits heretofore specified illustrate the pre-revolutionary history of this institution.

Next in order of time must be named, the great mechanician and astronomer, David Rittenhouse. This very remarkable man deserves something more than a passing notice.



He was not only an American, but a native of this country, and was born upon the 5th of April, 1732, in the then town-ship of Roxborough, now in the Twenty-first Ward of the city of Philadelphia. His great grandfather, William, established about the year 1690, the first paper mill in British America, upon a small stream called "Paper Mill Run," in Roxborough. When the subject of this sketch was 17 years of age he made a wooden clock, and soon after constructed a twenty-four hour clock. Such mechanical genius could not be overlooked or neglected, and his wise father soon purchased for him such tools as were required in the business of clock-making. This natural born mechanic and man of real genius,

while following his pursuits, studied mathematics, and soon invented his celebrated *Orrey* or *Planetarium*. When this wonderful piece of mechanism passed by purchase, I believe, into the possession of Princeton College, its removal was regarded as a public calamity, and a new one was ordered by the Legislature of the State, to be paid for at the public expense.

It was presented to the college and now remains in its possession. When the British occupied Philadelphia, Sir William Howe detailed a special guard to protect this valuable instrument from possible injury.

On the 7th of January, 1769, the American Philosophical Society appointed the great astronomer one of thirteen gentlemen to observe the transit of Venus over the Sun's disc, which was to take place on the 3d day of June, 1769.

An observatory was erected at Norriton, Montgomery county, chiefly for this purpose. Doctor William Smith, and John Lukens, the Surveyor-General of the province, were appointed to assist Mr. Rittenhouse. Dr. Rush, in his eulogy upon Rittenhouse, says:

"We are naturally led here to take a view of our philosopher with his associates, in their preparation to observe a phenomenon which had never been seen but twice before by any inhabitant of our earth, and which would never be seen again by any person then living, and on which depended very important astronomical consequences.

"The night before the long expected day was probably passed in a degree of solicitude, which precluded sleep. How great must have been their joy when they beheld the morning sun, and the whole horizon without a cloud.

"In pensive silence and trembling anxiety, they waited for the predicted moment of observation. It came, and brought with it all that had been wished for and expected by those who saw it. In our philosopher it excited in the instant of one of the contacts of the planet with the sun an emotion of delight so exquisite and powerful as to induce fainting. This," says Dr. Rush, "will readily be believed by those who have known the extent of pleasure which attends the discovery or first perception of Truth."

So great was the name of our astronomer that we find him employed, at brief intervals, from 1763 to 1785, in establishing boundary lines and fixing the limits of great Provinces and States.

He was the Treasurer of this State for twelve years, and a trustee of the loan office for ten.

In 1791 Dr. Rittenhouse (who had then received the degrees of A. M. and LL. D., and who had succeeded Dr. Franklin as President of the American Philosophical Society), was a Trustee of the College; he had held office as far back as 1779.

Upon the 7th day of January, 1780, he was elected Vice Provost of the University, having been appointed Professor of Astronomy December 16th, 1779. Dr. Rittenhouse resigned these positions on the 18th day of April, 1782.

Ten years afterward, in 1792, George Washington appointed Dr. R. the first Director of the Mint, and the first coining press ever constructed here was made after his design.

In 1778 Jefferson, in a letter written to Rittenhouse, says: "You should consider that the world has but one Rittenhouse, and that it never had one before. The amazing mechanical representation of the solar system [referring to the Planetarium or Orrery] which you conceived and executed, has never been surpassed by any but the works of which it is a copy."

In his Notes on Virginia, written in 1781, he says: "In war we produced a Washington. \* \* \* In physics a Franklin. \* \* \* We have supposed Mr. Rittenhouse second to no astronomer living; that in genius he must be the first because self-taught. As an artist he has exhibited as great a proof of mechanical genius as the world ever produced. He has not indeed made a world, but he has by imitation approached nearer its Maker than any man who has lived from the creation to this day." This great man died at his house, at the northwest corner of Seventh and Arch streets, on Sunday, the 26th day of June, 1796 in the 65th year of his age.

How well yonder memorial window, the gift of the alumni, perpetuates the name and fame of our illustrious Vice Provost you may judge, when I tell you that you will find pictured there the coining press, the Orrery, and a representation of the transit of Venus. What more can be said of the man, of his genius or of his deeds, all inseparably associated with the University of Pennsylvania.

The Rev. John Ewing, D. D., whose portrait looks down upon you from these walls was the first Provost of the University, as distinguished from the College, under the charter of 1779, and he held that position until the year 1802.

This most distinguished Presbyterian clergyman was born in Nottingham township, Cecil county, Md., June 22, 1732. It has been said of him that in mathematics and astronomy, in Latin, Greek, Hebrew and logic, in metaphysics and moral philosophy, he was probably more accomplished than any man of his day in the United States. As a mathematician the remark is absolutely

true. When Dr. William Smith, the Provost, visited England, Dr. Ewing, at the age of 26, was employed to instruct the philosophical classes in the College of Philadelphia.

In 1773 he visited England, and the University of Edinburgh conferred upon him the degree of D. D.

My friend, Moratio Gates Jones, Esq., of our bar, to whom I am indebted for many facts and dates connected with the most prominent men of the University, call my attention to an anecdote which had escaped my observation. It is worthy of notice: When Dr. Ewing visited England he met the celebrated Dr. Johnson at the house of Mr. Dilly, the wealthy and hospitable bookseller of London. Dr. Johnson was bitter against the colonies, and as usual was exceedingly crabbed and stern. The contest with America came up for discussion, and when Dr. Ewing, the only American present, was appealed to, he began to defend the Colonies. Dr. Johnson's feelings were aroused, and the epithets rebels and scoundrels were freely applied to the colonists. At length Dr. Johnson rudely said to Dr. Ewing, "Sir, what do you know in America? You never read; you have no books there." "Pardon me, sir," replied Dr. Ewing, "we have read the *Rambler*." This civility instantly pacified the Doctor, and they thereupon sat up until midnight in amiable, eloquent and interesting conversation. Dr. Ewing died Sept. 8th, 1832, aged 71.

The vacant Professorship was not filled until the year 1806, when John McDowell, LL. D., of Pennsylvania, was elected to the professorship of natural philosophy, and at the end of the year, or early in 1807, he was elected Provost. I have been unable to find any detail of facts in connection with this gentleman; it is certain, however, that his health was feeble, and in four years he was obliged to resign.

His attachment, says Dr. Wood, in his history of the University, remained unabated. He supplied a temporary vacancy caused by the resignation of his successor, and by his will he bequeathed his books, which form a valuable portion of the library, to the institution.

Dr. Andrews, who had for nearly twenty years (from 1791 to 1810) occupied the position of Vice Provost, and had been a professor from 1789, was in December, 1810, elected Provost. He died March 29th, 1813, at the age of 67 years. He was a native of Maryland, and an ordained minister of the Protestant Episcopal Church. At 17 he was sent to the college and Academy of Philadelphia and graduated in 1765.

The subject of this sketch is described as a man of rare classical knowledge; an indefatigable worker and an excellent teacher; if not endowed with the splendid genius, he was nevertheless amply qualified to discharge those duties which develop strength of mind, high-toned morality and solid learning.

In the order of time and of succession we now mention the name of Rev. Frederick Beasley, D. D. Born in 1777, near Edinton, S. C., he graduated at Princeton with high honor in 1797. Under Dr. Samuel Stanhope Smith, he studied theology. In 1801 he was ordained a deacon in the Protestant Episcopal Church by Bishop Moore, of New York, and a minister in 1802. As a minister, he officiated at Elizabethtown, N. J.; St. Peter's, Albany; and St. Paul's, Baltimore, where he remained until July, 1813, when he accepted the position of Provost of the University. The degree of D. D. was conferred upon him by Columbia College and the University. Respected and learned, Dr. Beasley continued to discharge his duties for fifteen years. He resigned his office to accept a pastorate at Trenton, N. J. Failing health, after a time, obliged him to retire from active duty, but he devoted his leisure moments to literary and theological studies until his sudden death, upon November 1, 1845.

When the University, strictly so called, was established, the new trustees met in December, 1779, and steps were at once taken to organize the schools.

James Cannon was appointed to the chair of mathematics. He in a few years resigned, and then the name of Robert Patterson appears as his successor in office. Subsequently, a reorganization took place, and in the department of arts, five separate schools were established, each being placed under the care of a professor. The mathematical school fell to the lot of Robert Patterson, LL. D. For thirty-five years he held the office.

When Dr. McDowell died, he united to the chair of mathematics that of natural philosophy, and in 1810 was elected Vice Provost in the place of Dr. Andrews, who had been made Provost; he held this office from 1810 to 1813. The subject of this sketch was an Irishman by birth. He came here before the revolution, in 1768, was an Assistant Surgeon and Brigade Major in the revolution, from 1776 to 1778, and he clung with the utmost tenacity to those pure principles of republican government which have made his name, and those of more than one of his relatives and descendants dear to the American citizen. Dr. Patterson was the President of the American Philosophical Society in 1819, and the Director of the Mint from 1803 to 1824. In the last named year he died, aged 82. With a bright intellect, and a mind clear enough to comprehend, and accurate enough to master the most difficult problems in mathematics, he was renowned for his solidity of understanding and skill as a teacher, and when at an advanced age he retired, his resignation was followed with the regrets and benedictions of the public.

It has been said of him "that he united the Christian with the philosopher, and at a good old age went down to the grave, with the full assurance that he would rise again to a happier and more exalted existence."

The elder Patterson died, but before his death he enjoyed a privilege which seldom falls to the lot of man. He lived long enough to see his son fill his place, and under his own eye perpetuate his virtues, talents and learning.



Dr. Robert M. Patterson, the son, was born in this city March 23d, 1787. He graduated at the University, as a Bachelor of Arts, in 1804, and in a few years later as a Doctor of Medicine. His professional studies were pursued in Paris and London.

From 1813 to 1814 he was a Professor of Natural Philosophy in the University, and from 1814 to 1828 he filled the chairs of Mathematics, Natural Philosophy and Chemistry, and in this spring of 1814 was elected Vice Provost. In 1828 he removed to Virginia, where, from 1828 to 1835, he occupied, with distinction, the chair of Natural Philosophy in the University of that State.

Returning to Philadelphia, Dr. P. accepted an appointment as Director of the Mint, an office which he held from 1835 to 1851. He was elected President of the American Philosophical Society in 1845, and declined the position, but subsequently, in 1849, he was re-elected, and accepted the office. He died on the 6th of September, 1854.

Dr. Patterson was a gifted man, and in mental characteristics so evenly balanced as to render it a difficult task to do justice to his memory.

As a teacher, one of his most distinguished pupils, now a professor here, testifies to his great capacity, while, as a lecturer on science, no less a man than the late Doctor Dunglison considered him one of the most successful he ever heard.

Dr. Patterson's thoughts were clear and to the point, his style eloquent, his analysis almost perfect, his learning abundant. He was, moreover, a modest man, and avoided mere ostentation and display.

In social life his conversation was charming, while his home was a centre of cultivation, refinement and love. It makes me sad to think that of the group of five distinguished men, who were accustomed to meet for social intercourse, all are gone—Bethune, Dallas, Bache, Duglison, Kane and Patterson have passed into another world. In 1828, Rev. Wm. H. DeLauncy, D. D., was elected Provost.

In the city of Philadelphia, it is hardly necessary for me even to sketch the history of this learned and godly man. My eye can almost see the lofty spire of the church in which he ministered, and my ear is now entranced with the music of its sweet chime of bells.

For six years, and until 1834, he went in and out before his pupils, many of whom live to-day and must well remember his lessons of wisdom, replete with learning, his words of wise counsel, his pious example.

In 1834, Dr. De Launcy was elected the Episcopal Bishop of the then diocese of Western New York; from that period, and until the day of his death, his name and fame became the property of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the United States.

Just here I must pause, and for a few moments postpone my remarks concerning the man who was the Provost of this University from 1834 to 1852. Presently I shall speak of him.

And now we have reached a period in the history of the University when it seems to me as though I am about to speak not of the dead, but of the living, for the remaining portraits and memorial windows remind me of the men who were the instructors of my youth, and whose names are signed to my own diploma.

I can see them now as one by one they enter the chapel, or sit in the class-room.

There was that very learned man, Henry Vethake, L. L. D., born in 1792, in the Colony of Essequibo, Guiana, South America. He removed to the United States at four years of age. Having graduated at Columbia College, New York, he studied law. For one year he

taught mathematics in Columbia College. In 1813 he filled the chairs of mathematics and natural philosophy at Rutgers, N. J., and of chemistry and mathematics at Princeton from 1817 to 1821. Dr. Vethake was also a professor at Dickinson College and the University of New York, while at one time he was the President of Washington College, Virginia, and in 1839 the Professor of Higher Mathematics in the Polytechnic College in this city. He was a professor in the University of Pennsylvania from 1836 to 1859, while he was also its Vice Provost in 1846, and finally from 1854 to 1859 was the Provost. As a man Dr. Vethake was kind, considerate, and the very soul of honor, and in the republic of letters he deserves a high rank. As a mathematician he was most eminent, while his knowledge in almost every branch of human learning was profound. Did time permit, it would be a labor of love to trace in detail the history of this remarkable man, and prove by incontestible evidence that he is justly entitled to the position assigned to him in this discourse. I have, however, said enough, and that very deliberately and advisedly, to perpetuate his fame in so far as it is possible on this occasion so to do.

There was Rev. Samuel Brown Wylie, D. D., who was born in Ireland, May 21st, 1773, graduated at the University of Glasgow in 1797, a Professor of Theological Seminary of the Reformed Presbyterian Church from 1809 to 1851.

Dr. Wylie was a Vice Provost from 1834 to 1845, and he held the Professorship of Ancient Languages from 1838 to 1845, when he resigned and was elected an Emeritus Professor. When I knew this Vice Provost, he was advanced in years, but his mind was as bright as ever, and his Irish heart gushed out in expressions of tenderness and affection.

If he was not brilliant he was strong, and as a teacher his instruction was most valuable.

As a classical scholar, his learning was profound, for his knowledge was built upon a foundation so solid that it could not be shaken. Besides all this, his acquirements in other branches of knowledge were extensive, and he was most thoroughly versed in moral philosophy and

theology. And the lamentations of his students and the public, he died on the 14th of October, 1852, in this city.

And now another of my teachers appears before me, and, as I gaze upon his compact form and pleasant face, I recognize Alexander Dallas Bache, L. L. D.

Born in Philadelphia, July 19, 1806, he died at Newport, R. I., February 17, 1867.

His mother was a daughter of Alexander James Dallas, and he was a grandson of Dr. Franklin.

He graduated at West Point in 1825, and until 1829 was a Lieutenant of Engineers, and was employed in constructing Fort Adams, at the entrance of Narragansett Bay.

From 1827 to 1832, he was the Professor of Mathematics in the University. Elected President of Girard College, he resigned his professorship, and in 1835 he spent some time in Europe inspecting the schools there, and on his return prepared an elaborate report of great value.

In 1839 he resigned his connection with Girard College, and on the 5th of August, 1842, he was again elected to the chair of Natural Philosophy and Chemistry in this institution.

The nation now demanded his services, and in 1843 he was appointed the Superintendent of the Coast Survey, a position which he held until his death.

In 1845 Dr. Bache was made a Regent of the Smithsonian Institution. Long before that time he had been elected President of the American Philosophical Society; while the University of New York in 1836, the University of Pennsylvania in 1837, and Harvard in 1851, had each conferred upon him the degree of LL. D.

The mere mention of the numerous positions most acceptably filled by Dr. Bache proves that he was no common man. Indeed one had but to know him to be satisfied that he was not only a cultivated gentleman but an accomplished scientist. Without a particle of parade or display, with facility he imparted his knowledge to his pupils, and thus illustrated the abundant stores of learning at his command; he was cautious and accurate in his inclinations, solid in his attainments, and eminently practical; altogether, this professor was a most worthy descendant of the great Franklin.

Another of the professors was the quiet, courteous and dignified Henry Reed, L. L. D. As a lecturer and teacher he was distinguished for clearness of thought and purity of style; well versed in general literature, he was especially eminent in the department of rhetoric and English literature, over which he presided. His published essays, already familiar to the public, established his reputation as a writer, critic and man of learning. The memorial window is the gift of the alumni. Born in Philadelphia, July 11th, 1808, he graduated here in 1825.

Having pursued the study of the law under the direction of the Hon. John Sergeant, he was admitted to the bar in 1829; soon after, in 1831, he was appointed Assistant Professor of English literature in the University, and, in 1835, was elected Professor of Rhetoric and English Literature. On the 7th of February, 1854, he was chosen Vice Provost. His professorship became vacant, and, oh how sad are the recollections which now cluster around the subject. On his return from Europe, the beloved professor took passage upon the ill-fated "Arctic," and with that vessel was lost at sea on the 27th day of September, 1854. Eighteen years have rolled into eternity since the sad event, but the features and form of my instructor live vividly in my memory, and his name and fame, with that of his colleagues, Wylie, Vethake and Bache, are perpetuated together in the memorial windows and portraits which adorn these walls.

Venerated and beloved professors, after a lapse of nearly thirty years, it has fallen to the lot of one of your pupils to proclaim your fame, to trace imperfectly your history, and to associate your name with this new building and its honored institution.

I see you once more gathered together now and here, and as I pay this poor tribute to your worth and learning, let me for the last time exclaim hail and farewell!

A delicate and difficult duty now devolves upon me, for the true history of this institution requires me to notice the Provost from 1834 to 1852. Born upon the banks of the Passaic, in N. J., in 1793, at twenty-four years of age he filled the Professorship of Hebrew, Ecclesiastical History and Church Government in the Seminary of the Reformed Dutch Church at New Brunswick, N. J., from 1817 to 1823. From 1823 to 1834 he was the pastor of the First Reformed Dutch Church at Albany, N. Y.

It has already been stated he was the Provost of the University from 1834 to 1852, and he served this institution for a longer consecutive period of time than any other Provost.

Having resigned his office in 1832, he chose to spend the evening of his life among the associations and friends of his earliest years, and he therefore accepted the Professorship of Ecclesiastical History and Church Government in the Seminary at New Brunswick, and of Mental Philosophy in Rutgers College. He continued in the active performance of his duties until his death, in this city, on the 8th day of September, 1857.

When, upon a pleasant afternoon in the early autumn of 1857, devout men carried him to his burial, that eloquent and learned divine and Christian gentleman, Rev. George W. Bethune, D. D., as he stood and gazed upon the prostrate form of his deceased friend, the late Provost, addressed the sorrowing congregation which crowded the ancient church at New Brunswick, N. J.

Though that gifted orator, for many years one of your trustees, has gone to his rest and his reward, he shall speak now, and thus an impartial tongue shall honor the memory of the dead.

Dr. Bethune among other things, said: "His most striking characteristic was strength. His person was strong, his frame, large, firmly knit and commanding, rose before you like a column on which no ordinary weight of public burden might be safely laid."



"His contemplation was strong; the line of thought deeply traced; his eye clear and almost stern.

"His voice was strong; no one who looked upon him and heard his Boanergic eloquence doubted his strength.

"His intellect was strong; culture and convictions of taste smoothed some of its ruggedness; his grasp was vigorous, his logic direct and determined, crushing the superficial semblance of sophistry and art.

"His will was strong; the prompt energy of his convictions and the humility with which he obeyed well ascertained principles made him determined, because he was sure.

"His affections were strong; if those who looked upon his muscular frame and hard features, or heard his stentorian voice, or were beaten down by his unadorned argument, thought him in temper harsh, or in spirit unkindly, they knew him not; to his friends, to all who knew him in social life, or sought his counsel and sympathy, he was gentle and kind and considerate.

"His truthfulness was remarkable, his theology very grave. He chose ever the most liberal policy, inclined to the most charitable judgement, hence fidelity in his duties and friendships was a distinguishing trait of his life in all his relations.

"His life was pure, grave, calm, consistent, industrious and kind."

I can add nothing more, except to say that the name of that Provost was John Ludlow, D. D., LL. D. His surviving family tender their thanks to the generous donors of the memorial window, while they are most happy again to present to the University that portrait which, even now, as I speak, seems to cast upon me a father's smile and a father's blessing.

Having now finished the history of founder, Provost, Vice Provost, and Professor of the College and University, whose portrait and memorial windows are here placed, let me call your attention very briefly to the other memorial windows which grace the building, and to the gifts which adorn the library.

The literary societies, fired with a noble ambition, have each contributed a memorial window. The one, the Philomathean, perpetuates its name and that of its founders from the year 1816.

The other, the Zelosophic, from the year 1829, when it was established.

Loving hearts and willing hands have been busy here, for the name and fame of a trustee who held office for nearly 61 years (from 1774 to 1835), that venerable and ever-to-be-beloved servant of God, Bishop White, lives here, and so, too, does the name and fame of a successor, another trustee, the godly and well learned Bishop Potter.

As you ascend the stairway you will observe a most beautiful window. Its story is a simple one, and its lesson instructive. Fraternal affection has there adorned this building with a costly work of art, which preserves the name and commemorates the virtues of Alexander Benson, Jr.

Valuable collections of books have recently been presented to the University by the families of the late Stephen Colwell, Esq.; the late Evans Rogers, Esq., and the late Dr. Charles M. Wetherill, who died suddenly, and who therefore did not live to enjoy the fruit of his own labor, or to impart to his pupils and to the nation the knowledge which he possessed, and which had already made him eminent in the scientific world.

Portraits of the first and last named gentlemen, and a bronze bust of the lamented Evans Rogers, Esq., accompanied the gifts, and will be placed in the library of the institution.

And now, on behalf of the several donors, I present these precious memorials to the Board of Trustees of the University of Pennsylvania.

The University has entered upon a new era. Its learned Provost (to whom I acknowledge my obligations for most interesting information in regard to the College) and its able professors stand ready to sustain and advance its well-earned reputation.

Kindred institutions elsewhere have noble histories, and can point with pride to the eminent men who have, from the remotest period, been associated with them. The University of Pennsylvania only remembers the past, and with assured hope looks into the future, and where is the man who, as he calmly surveys the mighty influence produced upon the human mind in time and for all eternity, by one such institution as this, will refuse with the speaker to exclaim, *Esto Perpetua*.

#### The Acceptance.

Rev. Dr. Morton, on behalf of the Trustees, accepted the memorial windows and portraits in the following remarks:

In behalf of the Trustees of the University of Pennsylvania, I accept, with thanks, the valuable gift now offered.

That gift owes its value not only to its intrinsic worth, but also to the priceless associations which cluster around it. Consisting as it does of "memorials" of great and good men, of striking portraits of wise and worthy men, it is rich in suggestions of practical import and moral power. As the eye in its scrutiny passes slowly around the walls of this chapel, and falls, first on the stained windows, glowing with many-colored lights, and revealing many familiar and honored names, then follows the line of speaking portraits, which seem to be looking at the admitted glory of

the autumnal sunshine—the past comes back upon us with amazing power, and reads many a lesson which the present may well lay to heart. These good and noble and often great men have departed. The places which knew them once know them no more. But though dead they still speak to us, and their lives and

labors, pictured on the casements, and their painted portraits ranged along the walls, seem to fill this chapel with solemn utterances and impressive thoughts.

"Soldiers! (said Napoleon before the great battle which decided the fate of Egypt, soldiers! from the summit of those Pyramids forty centuries look down upon you." It was a sublime and stimulating thought, well calculated to stir up the souls of the hearers to their lowest depths. Yet the centuries which looked down from those colossal structures were centuries of ignorance, cruelty and grinding oppression, and the deeds to which those appealed to were stirred up were deeds of violence and bloodshed. But, to-day, I am able to say to this assembly, and especially to those who shall be students in these halls: Many years of grand efforts and noble achievements for the good of our race look down upon you from these walls, and should stimulate you to fight the good fight of faith, and virtue, and patriotism and philanthropy. Our own poet has said:

Lives of great men all remind us,  
We may make our lives sublime,  
And departing, leave behind us  
Foot-prints on the sands of time—  
Foot-prints that perhaps another,  
Sailing o'er life's solemn main,  
A forlorn and shipwrecked brother,  
Seeing, shall take heart again.

The lives of great and good men are here recalled by this noble gift of colored glass and pictured canvass. May we not hope that they will have the influence they ought to exercise, and gloriously fulfill the expectation of the poet?

In behalf, therefore, of the Trustees of the University, I again thank the generous donors.

#### Conclusion.

At the conclusion of Rev. Dr. Morton's address a benediction was pronounced by Rev. Dr. Beadle, and the audience separated.

From *Independent*.....

*Germantown Phila.*

Date, *Jan 22/92*..... Pa.

An old Revolutionary landmark that is fast crumbling away, and which for many years has attracted much attention, is the Unruh House, standing south of Gorgas lane and near the Wingohocking creek. It was used as a hospital for wounded soldiers after the battle of Germantown. The red brick tiles of the roof, which were imported from Holland, have all disappeared, and the walls are on'y partially standing. The more modern structure, which was built adjoining, about the commencement of this century, is still standing in a good state of preservation, and is at present occupied.



From *Inquirer*  
*Phila. Pa.*  
 Date, *Jan. 17/1892*

## THEY RAN WITH THE OLD MACHINE

Survivors of the Franklin Engine Company Celebrate Their Centennial.

### NUMBER 12'S MAGNIFICENT RECORD

A Striking History of Achievements in the Perilous Days of the Volunteer Firemen—The Run to New York—Nick Blundin's Feat—The Pollywogs and "Bob" Evans—Last Night's Banquet.

The few surviving members of the old Franklin Fire Company, No. 12, which disbanded in 1872, celebrated last evening with a banquet the centennial anniversary of the organization, which occurs to-day.

A hundred years ago a few men met in the annex to Carpenters' Hall and took steps to organize a fire company. Prominent among them were Jesse Williamson, President of the Carpenters' Society; Israel Hallowell, Joseph

THE VOLUNTEER FIREMAN.

Rhoads, Jonathan Evans, Ebenezer Ferguson and Alexander Steel.

The subject had been agitated before, principally by these men and so, on the date of this meeting, the organization was finally perfected. It being the birthday of Franklin, the name of the philosopher was conferred on the company. Those enrolled that night were David Coombs, Phil Lent, Samuel Work, James Rugan, Felix Ruby, Dr. Samuel A. Howard, Michael Schendler, Archibald Little, Joseph C. Kelsey, James Gamble and others.

#### ASSISTING THE NEEDY.

A short time after a second meeting was held and a committee reported the purchase of apparatus and selection of a location on Second street below Cedar. They began the career of years under "Poor Richard's" own motto, "Assist the Needy." During the year several small fires occurred at which the new company did good work, and finally they distinguished themselves and leaped into popularity by valiant service at a big fire in a Shippen street sugar house. This was the occasion of the calling into use of the entire apparatus of the company, and each member strove to outdo his companions in the common cause. Great rejoicing followed throughout Southwark, as the people felt that in the Franklin they had a ready protector against fire. Their prestige was further added to by saving from certain destruction, in March, 1793, the Friends' Meeting House. These were but particular incidents in their early history.

In 1798 the company moved about two blocks below their original location on Second street, and again, in 1826, moved temporarily to the old "Sunday Market." A lot of ground was then purchased on Catharine street west of Third and a neat two-story house erected, and on their thirty-sixth anniversary, January 17, 1828, the company took formal possession.

#### THE RUN TO NEW YORK.

Shortly afterward the conservative element governing the affairs of the company were overthrown by younger men, and the company at once became aggressive and energetic. Its composition became that of the young and progressive, and it was this spirit which animated the company to drag the engine all the way to New York city in 1835, when the great conflagration overwhelmed the local firemen of the metropolis and necessitated an appeal for outside aid.

This journey was a truly remarkable feat. When the call came from the Mayor of New York the Franklin was quick to respond. All transportation facilities were rendered inoperative through the severity of the December day, the 18th, and so the brave members determined to tramp the 100 miles. The tale of that march over the Jersey Hills, with their "machine" dragging behind, is a recital of hardship and suffering, but all struggled on to the end. While almost at the conclusion of their journey they received a





"hit" by rail and steamboat, and although too late to be of service at the fire their efforts were so greatly appreciated by the New Yorkers that they were the lions of the hour during their stay in that city and on their return home.

In 1847 the company made another change, erecting a handsome three-story building on their Catharine street lot. Their first fire engine was purchased in 1862, and the famous "Black Bess" was one of the team hauling it to fires. In 1872 the company disbanded. For fifteen years prior to their dissolution the officers were: President, Thomas H. Clarke; Vice-President, Timothy McCarthy; Secretary, John R. Cantlin; Assistant Secretary, William Casey, and Treasurer, Chas. J. Cathral. Magistrate Clarke, of West Philadelphia, is now known as well for his judicial work as for labor as a fireman in the old days. The John R. Cantlin of those days is now the chief of the Fire Bureau.

#### PROUD HISTORICAL RECORDS.

The history of the company is replete with occurrences of individual and organized bravery. On the night of September 7, 1866, when the Union League caught fire, it was "Nick" Blundin, of No. 12, who saved the great United States flag, waving proudly over the sea of fire and flame; and in many other instances members of the Franklin Company made names for themselves by fearlessness of action while on duty.

During the war of 1848 the Cadwallader Grays, under Scott, was composed almost solely of Franklin "boys," who fought from Vera Cruz to the City of Mexico, and during the Rebellion 260 gallant lads from the company figured on the Union volunteer rolls.

#### FITTINGLY COMMEMORATED.

Magistrate Clarke presided over the banquet last night, at Brusstar's, Ninth and Spring Garden streets. A fireman's trumpet, its capacious mouth filled with flowers, swung above the table, the national colors adorned the windows, and all over the walls were suspended the rough-and-ready hats of the volunteer days.

Reminiscent speech, gay song and happy repartee made the hours pass quickly. There were about forty-four survivors present, among them, besides Magistrate Clarke, being Chief Cantlin, Assistant Engineer Joseph McGarrity, George W. Buckman, John Johnson, Cyrus Holloway, H. Gwinn, John Gwinn, John Agen, Jos. Rusk, Wm. H. Pickett, Jos. Hargesheimer, Jr., Thomas Hargesheimer, Lawrence Colman, Geo. W. Doughty, Henry Gentz, John Graham, Wm. C. Gillingham, Geo. H. Brusslar, Jos. Mink, Leonard Lauer, Wm. Scanlan, Jos. Hughes, Wm. Allen, Timothy McCarthy, Walter H. Lobbe, Thomas S. Casey, Frederick H. Coleman, William Stumpf, James Dealy, Kennedy McCaw, George B. Pernier, Alexander Filbert, Thomas M. Harvey, Thomas Thornton, William A. Roberts, Christian G. Schotts, John S. Jefferson and Hugh Corcoran.

From *Ledger*.....  
*Phila. Pa.*.....

Date, *Jan 22/92*

The Protestant Episcopal Church of the Good Shepherd, Cummerland street, east of Frankford avenue, the Rev. J. A. Goodfellow, Rector, was consecrated yesterday morning by the Rt. Rev. O. W. Whitaker, D.D., Bishop of the Diocese. The altar and reredos were very handsomely decorated with lilies and other flowers and smilax. Directly over the altar in red immortelles was the word "Emmanuel." Cables of evergreens extended from side to side of the nave, and on the walls were the sacred banners.

#### Historical Sketch of the Parish.

The Sunday school of what was afterwards called the Church of the Good Shepherd was begun in August, 1837, by Messrs. Joseph M. Christian and William Tardiff, in a hall at Frankford avenue and York street. The school increased so rapidly in numbers that its meeting place was changed to another hall at Frankford avenue and Adams street. In a little while the parents of the scholars desired that church services should be held regularly. The late, the Rev. Dr. J. W. Claxton, then the Rector of the Church of the Advent, at York avenue and Buttonwood street, became the nominal Rector, and held a service one Sunday afternoon in each month. The other services were held by the Rev. A. A. Rickerts, who was minister in charge for nearly two years. The Mission was organized into a parish in 1869, under the title of "the Church of the Good Shepherd." The health of Mr. Rickerts became so greatly impaired that he was obliged to resign the work, and Dr. Claxton withdrew his connection with the parish in 1872, to allow the Rev. John A. Goodfellow, the present Rector, to be called. It was in March, 1872, that the latter took charge, and three months afterwards a frame chapel, which is now used as the parish house, was built. The ground on which it was erected was taken up on ground rent, the principal being \$7000 at 6 per cent. The annual interest proved a heavy burden upon the parishioners, and the first reduction of the principal to \$5500, at 5 per cent., was not made until 10 years afterwards. Four years later, through the stimulus of the Northeast Convocation, another \$1500 was taken from the principal, and the next year the balance of \$4000 was entirely liquidated. In 1888 a parish house fund was started, but when it had reached about \$1800 it was deemed best to utilize in time the chapel as a parish house, and so this amount formed the nucleus of a church building fund. The change of plans created at once great enthusiasm, and the fund increased so rapidly that the Rector and Vestry entered into a contract for the removal of the old building to the rear of the lot in September, 1890. During the next month the new church edifice was started, after plans drawn by T. Frank Miller, and the cornerstone was laid by the Bishop of the diocese November 16. The Rev. Dr. S. D. McConnell, the Dean of the Northeast Convocation, and the Rev. Dr. J. S. Stone, Rector of Grace Church, made addresses; the music was rendered by seven surpliced



chairs of this city. The building was first occupied for public worship on the first Sunday in July, 1891, the Rector, preaching the sermon in the morning and the Rev. Dr. William M. Jefferis, Rector of the Church of the Nativity in the evening. It consists of a sanctuary, chancel, nave, three aisles, vestry room, organ chamber, tower and porch. The outside length is 90 feet, its width 45 feet. The ceiling is open to the ridge, and is divided into panels by the open timbers. All the furniture in the sanctuary constitute "The Schlichter Memorial;" the stalls are in memory of the father and mother of the Accounting Warden, Mr. F. P. Buckley; the brass lectern in memory of Mrs. William Scott; the brass pulpit of Miss Annie Bell; the chancel window of Mr. and Mrs. James Wilbraham; the stone front of T. Cardon Smith. All the windows are filled with rich, warm tints of stained glass, and most of them are memorials. The wood work of the interior is chestnut, and the seating capacity of the building is for 500 persons. The tower is 60 feet in height and has a sweet toned bell, weighing 828 pounds. A year ago a \$2000 Roosevelt organ was placed in the church, and the recent payment of several notes, given as part payment for the same, made it possible to consecrate the church to the worship of Almighty God. Rich and poor, young and old united, and God blessed their labors and gifts. The cost of the church was about \$24,000, and the entire property is valued at \$40,000. During the nineteen years of Mr. Goodfellow's incumbency, he has baptized 1143 adults and children, solemnized 443 marriages, presented 361 persons for confirmation and officiated at 905 funerals. There are about 250 communicants.

From *World*.....  
*New York*.....  
 Date,.....*Jan. 26/92*

## MARTYR RIGGIN'S RECORD.

Says Capt. Schley: "His Name and Worth Will Not Be Forgotten."

HIS OWN PROPHECY OF HOW CHILL MAY ANSWER HIS MURDER.

The Baltimore's Boatswain's Mate Was a Philadelphian—He Entered the Navy When Only Sixteen—The Nephew He Idolized—The Medal He Earned When on Board the Tennessee—Work in Washington.

[From the Philadelphia Inquirer.]

Few knew him here except his brother and his sisters, yet Charles W. Riggin, one of the victims of the Chilian crime, murdered in the streets of Valparaiso while he wore the navy

blue of the United States, was Philadelphia born. His home was here and the child he loved is here. The despatches and the papers tell of him as the boatswain's mate, not as the sailor 'prentice boy who, sixteen to the day, walked aboard the training-ship Portsmouth at League Island Feb. 10, twelve years ago. His brother says he was a handsome lad. His picture speaks for him after wards.

He did his best to get ahead in the two years he was learning to be a man-of-war's-man. His medal of merit later on shows that he had "Fidelity, Zeal and Obedience" for his motto. He won it when he was a full seaman on the Tennessee. She was the flagship of the North Atlantic Squadron then, and he gave his services the full cruise—three years. He liked the water and the flag he sailed under so well that immediate re-enlistment came to him naturally.

As of the old vessel he was sent to the torpedo station in Newport harbor for advanced instruction. Successful again, he was pushed on to the gunnery school at Washington, and there he gained the skill to make the model that his brother prizes, a miniature of the six-inch rifle, with its shining barrel on a land carriage instead of the sea rest.

From the Government shops he joined the Galena, and when he returned again it was on Thanksgiving Eve in 1889, and for the last time. He lived during the short shore spell—telling his sea yarns to the curly-haired nephew who bore his name and whom he idolized—with his brother, John I. Riggin, of the gas works, and the latter's wife, at their cheerful home, 2914 Master street.

It was within this visit that the double portrait, enlarged in crayon, was taken. He did not remain long, though there were also the ties of sisters to keep him from the sea. The old longing brought him to the Baltimore for his last voyage. He was with her nearly two years until, stabbed in the back by the mob, shot in the throat by the police, he gave up his life to the hatred of the enemies of his country.

His brother told of his career last night. He had received among other papers forwarded a letter from the commander of the ship. It is worth reproducing because of the spirit it breathes.

"It is with feelings of the greatest sorrow," writes Capt. W. S. Schley, "that I have to communicate to you the death of your brother, Boatswain's Mate Charles W. Riggin, while on his liberty at this place. His tragic death at the hands of a mob embittered against all Americans has left a wound in the hearts of his shipmates that may not soon heal, and the time will soon come when it will be avenged by all who remember his worth and his genial good manners. I feel more than ordinary sorrow as the commanding officer in being the messenger of such sad intelligence to you, but I can assure you that his name and his worth will not be forgotten as long as Honor her records keep."

"There is another letter penned by the boatswain's mate himself during the heat of the revolution against Balmaceda. It also indicates what Americans have suffered in Chili.

"I think it might interest you," he says, "to hear something of the war here. Valparaiso was captured on the 28th by the rebels after a terrible fight. But it would never have been taken, only that the Government troops deserted by the wholesale to the other side. The feeling against the Government is intense. We are the only nation standing by them. The harbor is full of foreign men-of-war and all the ships are loaded with reu-





RIGGIN AND HIS NEPHEW.

gees. We are crowded. It was a great sight to see the city captured, but the slaughter was simply awful. Every one captured is killed. They don't know what paroling a prisoner is down here.

"Talk about the feeling against us! All the other warships get cheered, but we are hissed and cursed. But we can stand it. We have got 100 men ashore protecting the American Consulate, and if they harm a hair of any of their heads there will be trouble. We know what it is to have a good fighting ship. They call us the 'White Devil,' and well they may."

Riffin's brother and sisters. Mrs. Mary Zimmerman and Mrs. Ellen Matthews have administered upon the affairs of their dead relative, and have, at the request of the Navy Department, forwarded to Washington his discharge papers of former cruisers and other documents.

The medal which he earned on the Tennessee bears on its face the inscription, "C. S. C., No. 5,791, Charles W. Riffin, U. S. S. Tennessee, February 10, 1887," surrounded with the words, "Fidelity, Zeal, Obedience." On the reverse is the figure of the old ship Constitution inclosed in a circle of chain and anchor.

The body of the boatswain's mate lies with that of William Turnbull, his fellow victim, in the British Cemetery at Valparaiso. A monument has been placed over their grave by the officers and men of the Baltimore.

From *Record*.....  
*Phila. Pa.*.....  
 Date,..... *Feb. 8/92*

### A HOUSE WITH A HISTORY.

It is Over 200 Years Old and the Deed Bears Penn's Own Name.

One of the oldest—if not the oldest—house in the lower section of the city is the little three-story building, No. 30 South street. It is now owned and occupied by Mrs. Catherine Stanley, who holds a deed which has descended through many hands from Josiah Wharton, the first owner. This deed is of parchment, and sets forth in antiquated phraseology the fact that on the tenth day of May, 1689, Josiah Wharton became proprietor and owner of the property in question. The document is signed by William Penn himself.

The building was originally of one and a half stories, solidly built of old English brick. It was subsequently altered and added to, but the interior has undergone but little change. The cellar consists of a series of heavily-arched vaults, which have remained undisturbed in its two centuries.



of life. The exterior has been greatly changed from time to time, according to the whims of the various owners.

Over a hundred years ago the building was known as the Monument House, and was a favorite resort among the British officers when the city was in their hands during the Revolution. General Gage gave a banquet in the house shortly before the evacuation by his troops, and less than a month later the same banquet hall was occupied by the officers of the Colonial army, who there celebrated the recapture of the city.

Early in the present century the old inn underwent a complete metamorphosis, and became a ship chandler's shop. It was next occupied as a tavern by Arthur Nugent, who continued in possession until 1865. It then became a grocery store, boarding house, china store, junk-shop and candy store in rapid succession. Sixteen years ago Mrs. Stanley bought the house and opened a store for the sale of clothing and oil-skin garments. The old house is still in good repair.

From *Ledger*.....  
*Phila. Pa.*  
 Date, *Feb 12/92*.....

#### First of the Historical Society's Series of Receptions.

The first of this year's series of the always popular receptions of the Historical Society was given last evening, in the assembly rooms of the society's building.

There was a large attendance of members and an unusual number of guests. Among the guests were Edmund Clarence Stedman and most of the members of the Assay Commission, now in the city.

Others present were Dr. D. G. Brinton, Rev. Dr. MacIntosh, John Balrd, Dr. Geo. Horne, Prof. Geo. F. Barker, Judge Bladde, Samuel Hollingsworth, George Harding, Dr. John Hall, Brinton Cox, Dr. James MacAlister, Craig D. Ritchie, Col. M. Richards Muckle, Paul Bush, Joel Cook, Prof. Angelo Heilprin, Dr. Benjamin Sharp, Lieutenant Mason, U.S.N., Henry Bentley, Thomas H. Dudley, J. Sargeant Price, Henry C. Terry, Joseph P. Mumford, William H. Rhawn, Dr. S. P. Getchell, Colonel Samuel Bell, Abram Patterson, General L. Merrill, J. Lucas, F. H. Williams, Collins W. Walton, Dr. Levick, Chas. W. Foulk, Francis L. Bacon, W. N. Ely, Rev. Dr. Stevenson, Prof. H. C. Johnson, Joseph S. Patterson, J. N. Passmore, W. Dalliba Dutton, Joseph N. Wilson, John E. Clark, J. Roberts Foulk, M. D. Davis, Thomas C. Gillespie, Charles Roberts, Seth B. Stitt, Edward H. Coates and ex-Judge Watson, of Doylestown.

From *Record*.....  
*Phila. Pa.*  
 Date, *Feb 15/92*.....

## INSURANCE LONG AGO

### THE FIRST COMPANY IN THIS CITY.

Quaint Old "Hand-in-Hand" Which  
 George III Permitted to  
 Do Business.

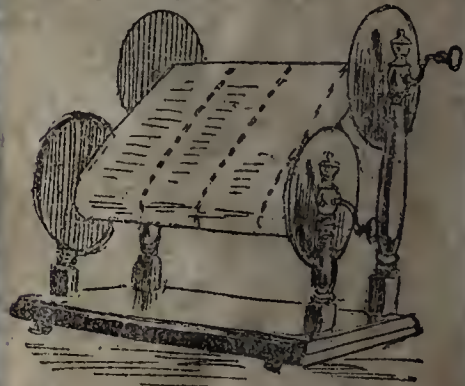
That Philadelphia may boast of the first insurance company ever established in America and which is still in active operation may be a matter of surprise and interest to thousands. The company is known in full as "The Philadelphia Contributionship for the Insurance of Houses from Loss



by Fire," but is probably better known as the "Hand-in-Hand," from the seal representing four clasped hands. The company was organized on the second Monday in April, 1752. At that time not an inhabitant of the city possessed a dollar of indemnity against the loss of his dwelling by fire. Previous to that date insurance by either companies or individuals against loss to buildings by fire was unknown. Marine insurance was practiced as early as 1721, but policies against fire were unknown.

#### ORGANIZED BY CITY FOREFATHERS.

The organizers of the company were practically the forefathers of the city, and the ancestors of many well-known Philadelphia families of to-day. The manner was very simple and direct. Two or three persons of activity, no doubt, and of sufficient esteem in the city, caused to be prepared the articles of association and agreement, creating the company, and declaring the terms and conditions upon which they would insure the houses and buildings of each other, in and near the city of Philadelphia, against loss by fire, and the



AN HISTORIC REEL.

extent and limitation of the liability of the association for the loss. These articles of agreement they called a deed of settlement, and it was to be signed at first by all who were willing to insure with the company; and after the first election of directors and treasurer, who were to be chosen annually



for the government of the company, by all who should in fact insure with them.

This deed of settlement is as curious a document as is in existence. It is at present in the possession of James Somers Smith, secretary of the company, at his office and dwelling, No. 213 South Fourth street. It consists of the articles of agreement, written on parchment, to which are appended the signatures of every policy holder up to the year 1810, and many who have insured later, and who have inscribed their names to the curious document. The parchment is in a long roll, which, by a clever contrivance, has been placed upon a reel, and can be turned either backward or forward by a couple of cranks. The signatures are in a fine state of preservation, and the entire manuscript is perfectly intact.

#### ADVERTISING FOR SUBSCRIPTIONS.

After this initial paper had been signed with such names and to such an extent as to have weight and influence with the inhabitants an advertisement was published on the 18th of February, 1852, in the *Pennsylvania Gazette*, a weekly newspaper published by Benjamin Franklin and David Hall, inviting subscriptions generally. This was its tenor: "All persons inclined to subscribe to the articles of insurance of houses from fire, in and near the city, are desired to appear at the Court House, where attendance will be given to take in their subscriptions every seventh day of the month."

The first name subscribed was that of James Hamilton Lieutenant Governor of Pennsylvania. The next signature was that of Benjamin Franklin. His name stood also at the head of directors chosen at the first election. They were Benjamin Franklin, William Coleman, Philip Syng, Samuel Rhoads, Hugh Roberts, Israel Pemberton, Jr., John Mifflin, Joseph Morris, Joseph Fox, Jonathan Zane, William Griffiths and Amos Strettell; a list which contains names of some of the most respected citizens of Philadelphia, whose descendants are still among us. The first treasurer chosen for the same period was John Smith.

In addition to the deed of settlement Mr. Smith has in his possession several other interesting documents. Among these are two policies, one dated 1752 and the other 1766. Another parchment which has withstood the hand of time is the official permit from George III granting the company the right to conduct the business. It is dated "at the Court of St. James," and beyond being slightly discolored is in perfect condition.

#### A SIGN THAT KINDLED EFFORT.

During all the years which the company has been in operation, it has had but one lawsuit, and that favorable to the company. In many of the older dwelling portions of the city, many of the houses still bear the iron sign of the company. In the old days, each house was provided with fire buckets, and the company, being purely mutual, every policy holder in the neighborhood would turn out to a fire. When the burning building bore the sign of the Hand-in-Hand, redoubled efforts would be made to save the property.

Mr. Smith tells an interesting bit of history in connection with the organization of the Green Tree Fire Insurance Company, which is still in operation in the city. The Hand-in-Hand refused to insure any

houses with trees in front of them, claiming that the branches interfered with the work of quenching the flames. Many citizens were anxious to insure, but did not care to sacrifice their trees. As an outgrowth of this state of affairs the Green Tree Company was organized.

From *Ledger* or  
*Phila. Pa.*  
 Date, *Feb. 15/92*

## EARLY RAILROADING IN PENNSYLVANIA

### Cordial Relations of Employer and Employed.

The LEDGER has been given the privilege of reading a letter, which is of public interest from several points of view, and parts of which are published below.

The letter, which is of recent date, is from an old employé of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company to Mr. George B. Roberts, President of that Company. It is filled with attractive reminiscences of the inception and construction of that and other early railroads.

To the LEDGER, however, its greatest attractiveness lies in the view it presents of the exceedingly friendly relations which are maintained between President Roberts's Company and its employés. It is one of the cynical fictions of the law that corporations have no souls, but the employé's letter which follows confutes this cynicism, and proves that at least one corporation has both a soul and a heart, for else it could not have employés such as the writer of this letter, whose devotion to it is as creditable to him as to the Company.

Another interesting feature of this correspondence is the manliness, independence and self-poise of President Roberts's correspondent, who, with rare dignity and simple consciousness of his own worth and his recognition of Mr. Roberts's appreciation of it, places himself upon the same platform with the chief officer of his company as an old friend and co-worker in the building of the same great enterprise.

The following is an abstract of the letter of the Pennsylvania Company's correspondent:

G. B. ROBERTS, Esq., President, Pennsylvania Railroad, Philadelphia, Pa.—My Dear Sir: Pardon me for thus intruding myself upon your notice, but having passed my 80th mile post in life's journey, and laying off from active duties, my mind naturally runs over the past; the history of the C. and P. Railroad and its old managers form no small space therein.

When I reflect that within the past year three of its earliest and most noted managers have passed away, viz.: James Farmer, John Durand and our beloved J. N. McCullough, and all under whom I had the honor of acting, a gloom naturally passes over the mind. They were all my special friends. By the way, just 61 years ago, Mr. McCullough was one of my young pupils while teaching school. He was a bright boy and most brilliant man, and his loss to the railroad interest and the country and family was great.

The history of this road is full of interest.



I assisted in securing the right of way at this end, saved lawsuits, purchased many thousands of cross-ties and stood sponsor for their payment, and then paid for them out of my own funds and waited on the road till it could pay. Its stock was down to \$3 on the \$100. While I was assuming and paying its debts to the amount of thousands of dollars for ties and fuel, Mr. McCullough, although a director at the same time, told me that I was running a great risk. Still I had faith and never wavered, and all finally came out right. I have stood for it in its poverty and been its servant as its agent lacking a little over two months of 40 years. Have furnished ground room all these years for cross-ties and lumber, and all free, nothing too much for the accommodation of the road.

I know all about the history of the Pennsylvania road, not financially, however, but its building, and travelled over it when trains were hauled to the city by horses from its far end. When the road was made from Philadelphia to Germantown, the first or opening trip was attempted to be made on Sunday with a pony engine. When about three miles out the pony flew the track and laid down. We were compelled to foot it back to the city and let the pony lay. Sixty years ago the past fall I passed over 13 miles of the Baltimore and Ohio road behind two horses, tandem. A year and a half later, 60 miles to Frederick, behind the same kind of power, 10 miles an hour. Pony engines from that to Cumberland—stages from that to Brownsville.

I travelled by canal through Pennsylvania to Pittsburgh, less the distance from Johnstown to Hollidaysburgh over the Portage. I passed over the Alleghenies 24 times in stages before any through railroad. It took 72 hours to pass from Pittsburgh to Philadelphia. Before any canal was made I shipped 800 barrels of flour one winter from Pittsburgh to Philadelphia by wagon, the freight on which was \$2400, being \$3 per barrel. That was called back loading (Conestoga wagons, six horses and bells). My first load of goods, 60 years past, cost \$4 per 100 pounds from Philadelphia to Pittsburgh.

Compare rates of freight and speed of travel and there is quite a contrast. Having handled Uncle Sam's mail bags for over 61 years consecutively I have taken two bushels of oats or four pounds of butter or five dozens of eggs or two bushels of potatoes for a letter that came 400 or more miles. I name these facts because you are a railroad man and know what railroads have done. I know all the changes for the past 65 years, having been in them.

The good railroad company from its inception has always been very kind to me all these long years.

On account of my deafness I do not go abroad as of yore. Never forgetting your kindness, and wishing you long life and physical powers to perform the arduous duties of railroad life, which will stick till the infirmities of age will compel you to drop them, your sincere friend,

W. B. W.,  
Agent Penna. Railroad Co.

President Roberts, speaking of his correspondent, says: "He is one of the old men in the employ of our company of whom we have now so many. His is the winning up of a faithful life devoted to the company." Mr. Roberts has been himself a long time in the service of the company of which he is the able President, he having entered it 41 years ago, and for 30 years his service has been continuous.

From *The Inquirer*.....  
*Phila. Co.*.....  
Date, *Feb 21/92*.....

## AN HISTORIC TREE TO BE TRANSPLANTED

An Offshoot of the Elm Under Which  
Penn Made the Treaty.

### BACK TO PENNSYLVANIA SOIL

A Traction Company Reaching Out.  
District Republican Organization.  
Field's Trial—McDermott Must  
Pay His Client—Other New York  
News.

By Special Long Distance Telephone.

THE INQUIRER BUREAU.

NEW YORK, Feb. 20.

The celebrated "Penn Elm" which has stood for fifty years on the Olive estate on the shore road, Bay Ridge, was yesterday carefully uprooted and to-morrow will be taken to its native home in Pennsylvania. A gang of workmen was busy to-day with heavy tackle putting the big trunk on a truck and placing the valuable relic on a lighter at the foot of Ninety-second street. It will be towed to the dock of the Central Railroad of New Jersey and there placed on three flat cars to be taken to Laurel Run, Pa.

This old oak has a quaint history. It grew from a small section of the root of the Penn treaty tree. In 1842 Nicholas VanDusen, the wealthy land owner of Kensington, Philadelphia, on whose ground the Penn treaty tree stood, allowed his son, Washington VanDusen, to cut a small part of the root of the tree and take it to his home at Bay Ridge. The little slip prospered with careful nurturing, and after many years towered above the surrounding grove as proud of its noble progenitor.

The old Van Dusen farm in Bay Ridge became the historic Oliver estate, near which the famous Mosher tragedy of the Charley Ross case occurred. It is now the property of General Paul A. Oliver, who, on removing from the old homestead two years ago, decided to ask the opinion of leading gardeners as to whether it would be feasible to remove the stately elm and transplant it entire, root trunk and branches, to his Pennsylvania home. The Oliver farm was



sold, but in order to keep possession of the relic. General Oliver retained two acres of ground about the old homestead. He spent many of his leisure hours in boyhood under the old elm watching the ships sailing through the Narrows, and he had a great affection and reverence for the old relic of the Indian treaty-maker.

The original Penn treaty tree on the Van Dusen estate at Kensington became so valuable and so highly prized by relic hunters that the family found it necessary to have a guard placed about the premises to prevent its destruction. It was finally decided to pull the old tree down, and the trunk and branches were made into chairs and other articles, most of which became the property of the Oliver estate by hereditary right. At present only one of the old chairs is in existence, and according to General Oliver it is in the study of his big mansion at Laurel Run.

The Bay Ridge "Penn Elm" is the only tree the original of which can be traced positively to the old Penn Treaty tree. It stood over seventy feet in height and was one of the most stately trees to be found anywhere. The tree is 24 inches in diameter. Wooden pegs have been driven into the trunk and around these the roots were twined and massed. The entire trunk has been covered with bagging and all the branches have been so protected as to prevent the loss of the sap.

From *[Signature]* .....  
*[Signature]* .....  
 Date, *Oct 22 / 97* .....

## OLD CHRIST CHURCH.

Bishop Perry, of Iowa, Reviews  
 Its History and Its Hallowed  
 Memories.

RELATIONS TO THE REVOLUTION.

The Faneuil Hall of Philadelphia.  
 The Part Churchmen Played in  
 Making the Country's His-  
 tory—Other Sermons  
 Commemorative of  
 Washington's  
 Birthday.

The quavering, thin-voiced bell of quaint old Christ Church rang out vigorously and joyously yesterday morning, heralding a special and sacred service in memory of the birth of Washington. Decorations there were none, save the simply draped American flag, and a few cut flowers on the chancel.

The old church unadorned was adorned the more. Even the pew of Washington was devoid of decoration of any kind, except such as imagination kept wreathing about and heaping upon it. It was fitting that the preacher should be the chaplain general of the Order of Cincinnati, which Washington himself founded, and the only bishop in the Episcopal Church who is a member of that order. Right Rev. W. Stevens Perry, D. D., L. L. D., D. C. S., Bishop of Iowa. The rector of the parish, Rev. Dr. C. Ellis Stevens, also a member of the order, and Rev. d'Estaing Jennings, assisted at the services. The subject of Bishop Perry's sermon was "The Relation of Christ Church to the Revolution."

He took as his text, II Chronicles, xxix, 5. "Sanctify now yourselves and sanctify the house of the Lord God of your fathers." Exodus iii, 5, "Put off thy shoes from off thy feet, for the place whereon thou standest is holy ground," and Acts of the Apostles, vii, 33, "Then said the Lord to him: 'Pull off thy shoes from thy feet, for the place where thou standest is holy ground.'"

### THE BISHOP'S EFFORT.

Bishop Perry said: "In this, 'the house of the Lord God of our fathers,' we cannot fail to remember that 'the place whereon we stand is holy ground.' This venerable shrine, dating its building and its opening for sacred uses back to the days when there were no bishops in the land to consecrate our churches, is still hallowed, though the accustomed forms of dedication may have been lacking at the first, and may not yet have been supplied. The very ground covered by this stately pile wherein the remains of our patriot and sainted sires were laid to rest is God's own acre.

"These walls, which have echoed the lessons of duty—the duty to God and neighbor, of Christian and citizen alike, are sacred. These pews where the great and good of Church and State have gathered in the past to kneel in prayer for national or individual deliverances and mercies or to tender thanks and praise for blessings vouchsafed to the people and the land are consecrated. The very fabric, the willing offering of personal devotion is dedicated though not by human rites. These stones stand here as they have long stood and will long remain 'for a memorial.'

"Among the legends attaching to the first church erected on the site, where in after years Edward, saint and confessor, built the 'Collegiate Church, or Abbey of St. Peter', better known as Westminster Abbey, is one which has its lesson for us who are assembled here. It was on the eve of the day fixed by Melitus, first bishop of London, for the consecration of King Sebert's religious house and church on the Isle of Thorns, that Edric, the fisherman, was casting his nets in the Thames. Across the stream, where Lambetti now stands, an unwonted light attracted the fisherman's notice. On rowing to the spot he found a venerable person clad in a garb strange to English eyes, who desired to be ferried over the waters. On



landing on the other side the strange visitor proceeded directly to the church. Suddenly the heavens were illumined with a wondrous splendor. The Church of Sebert stood out against the sky, clearly defined 'without darkness or shadow.' The angelic host filled the air, as seen by the patriarch's eye, ascending and descending to and from the heavenly home. Sweet odors were borne on the midnight breeze.

"The church was all aglow with blazing torches and candles and the consecration rites were duly and solemnly performed by the stranger, assisted by other mysterious beings from above. To the awe-struck fisherman was vouchsafed the confidence of the officiant at this midnight function. 'I am Peter, keeper of the keys of heaven,' said the stranger, 'when Mellitus arrives to-morrow tell him what you have seen and show him the token that I, St. Peter, have consecrated my own Church of Saint Peter, Westminster and have anticipated the Bishop of London.' Adding a blessing on the fisherman, the Saint and his companion disappeared.

"On the morrow, when bishop and king came at the appointed time for the dedication of the church to St. Peter, Edric met them at the door with the apostle's message. The marks of the consecration were plainly there. One could see 'the twelve crosses on the church' and 'the walls within and without moistened with holy water.' There were 'the traces of the oil and (chiefest of the miracles, if we may credit the old-time chronicles) the droppings of the angelic candles.' Astounded, but convinced, the bishop retired, we are told, 'satisfied that the dedication had been performed sufficiently—better and in a more saintly fashion than a hundred such as he could have done.' The tale we have narrated is told of other shrines in other lands as well. It has, as Stanley, the historian of the Abbey, reminds us, 'the merit containing a lurking protest against the necessity of external benediction for things or persons sacred by their own intrinsic virtue—a covert declaration of this great Catholic principle, that God's grace is not tied to outward forms.' It echoes the emblematic teaching of the heavenly vision revealed to St. Peter's inner sense. 'That which God hath cleansed call not than common.'

#### THE OLD CHURCH EULOGIZED.

"The true consecration is from above. God gives it sometimes independent of the ordinary channels or usual instruments of his imparted grace, and so it comes about that 'this house of the Lord God of our fathers' is consecrated to him. We stand within these walls on 'holy ground.' The history of this parish, the annals of this house of the Lord God of our fathers, are those of this Commonwealth, this city, the country itself.

"As we recall the past of Christ Church, the mother church where we meet to-day and that of the associated parishes of so many eventful years, we realize the close connection of this now venerable fane with the country's victory, especially at the period of our struggle for independence. The Church has ever been on the side of freedom. The belief in the fatherhood of God is akin to the acknowledgment of the brotherhood of man. That body of Christ, of which we are members in holy baptism, knows no distinction of race or caste. We are members, one of another, and each and all alike of Christ. Freemen in Christ, sharing one with another and all alike the liber-

ty wherewith Christ hath made us free. The Church must ever be found on the side of freedom, stoutly maintaining the rights, inalienable and true, of every man. It was through these uplifting and equalizing influences of the Church that in the darkest ages of man's history, when irresponsible power and brutish force made might seem as right, the son of the serf, baptized, ordained, consecrated to holy offices, stood forth before the world as the peer of his sovereign, the leader of men, the master of minds, the vicegerent of the unseen, the absent Christ.

"Magna Charta was the gift of England's Church, through that Church's primate and by the power he wielded, to the English nation and the English race. Our own country—its very territory discovered not by Columbus but by Cabot, sailing under England's flag, settled, too, by the churchmen and statesmen of Elizabeth's reign, who shared the national hatred of Spain and Rome and sought to found in the western world an English Church and an English Commonwealth, owes its existence, its institutions, all that has made it great and glorious to, its English origin and its English antecedents, shaped and influenced as they were by England's Church. It is well for us to remember as we seek to acquaint us with our country's past, that as a people we owe nothing to Spain and Rome.

"God gave to the Latin race and to the Latin Christianity its opportunity to develop nationalities and to reproduce the Latin faith and Church under exceptionally favorable circumstances in the new world. To this end treasure and toil were lavishly bestowed. Fertility of soil, unlimited mineral resources, every agreeable variety of climate, invited settlers to an earthly paradise. The Church of Rome entered upon the work of securing the Continent for the Latin Church and faith with an intensity of purpose and abundance of emissaries and the willing support of the constituted authorities at home and on the spot. Nothing was wanting to make these efforts a success.

"Far to the North, on shores ice-bound in Winter, rocky, sterile and forbidding all the year round, with a rigorous climate and a life struggle for bread facing the settlers from the start, the English Church and State essayed a like work, the founding in the new world of spiritual and political commonwealths, reproducing those at home. We may note and compare the results.

#### THE RESULTS OF ANCESTRY.

"Mexico and the republics of South America are the outcome of the efforts begun by Columbus and the Spanish court and crown 400 years ago, furthered then and ever since by all the pretensions and powers of the Papacy. We, the people of the United States, gratefully recognize in our place and power among the peoples of the earth the results of our Anglo-Saxon ancestry, and the institutions, religious and political, we derive directly from our mother race. The free church in the free state—Magna Charta—the English Constitution, the English bill of rights, the English forms of law, the English Bible, the English Book of Common Prayer—these are the elements, the sources, the underlying strength of our national existence—our vantage ground from the beginning as citizens of the great republic of the world.

"But the gift of Magna Charta is not all that attests the share of England's Church



in securing English liberty. We may not forget the stand for freedom taken by the seven bishops whose constancy to their convictions of right made the glorious revolution of 1688 a possibility and a success. We cannot, as American churchmen, forget that the church's prayers and the presence of the church's priest consecrated in 1619 the first deliberative assembly of freemen convened on American soil, which met in the choir of the church at Jamestown, where, rather than in the cabin of the Mayflower, when the social compact of the Pilgrim Fathers was signed a year later, we believe that the foundation stone of our country's liberties was laid. We cannot, as churchmen, forget that in the vestries of Virginia and Maryland, resisting the induction of clergymen whom the people had not chosen, but were required by the civil and ecclesiastical law to receive and support, the preliminary struggles of the Revolution took place, and men, churchmen such as we are to-day, were trained to prize and labor for freedom.

"We might even venture to assert that it was not at Lexington or Concord that the first blood of patriots was shed in the struggle against despotic rule, but it was more than a half century before, when in Bacon's rebellion the Virginia churchmen gave up their lives in a futile strife for liberty. The investigations of the present day have freed the Church in America from the charge of being inimical to the cause of freedom. Puritan, Presbyterian and Realist united in that struggle which won for us our independence. Men of various faiths welding into one harmonious whole, all who echoed the cry sounded forth in old St. John's Church, Richmond, from Patrick Henry's lips: 'Give me liberty or give me death.'

"It is in no spirit of detraction that we remember that this whole structure of the old proprietary times, that the church and its humbler predecessor and the existence in this city of Brotherly Love of the worship of the church are all due not so much to the tolerant views of the peace-loving William Penn, but to that charter-clause permitting the toleration of the English establishment, in which was inserted in the original patent of Penn, by the direction of the Bishop of London, in whose See the American colonies before the Revolution were legally comprised. Religious liberty in Pennsylvania was thus in the church.

"The Church of England secured a footing in Pennsylvania, and Christ Church was built. But we need not dwell upon the story of the early days, even of this present building, now for a century and a half devoted to sacred uses. We are to note, in brief, the connection of Christ Church with the Revolution, giving to this old time shrine a hallowing, patriot and churchman cannot fail to recognize. With touching simplicity does the Quaker Christopher Marshall, in his diary, under date of June 1, 1774, record as follows: 'This being the day when the cruel act for blocking up the harbor of Boston, took effect. Many of the inhabitants of this city, to express their sympathy and to show their concern for their suffering brethren in the common cause of liberty, had their shops shut up, their houses kept close from hurry and business; also the ring of bells at Christ Church was muffled, and rung a solemn peal at intervals from morning till night; the colors of vessels in the harbor were hoisted at half-mast high; the several houses of different worship were crowded when divine service was performed, and particular

discourses suitable to the occasion were preached.' A few days later, as the vestry records show, the ringing of the Christ Church bells on the anniversary day of King Charles II's restoration, was ordered discontinued.

#### THE FIRST CONGRESS.

"Early in August came by the Charleston packet the delegates to the Continental Congress from South Carolina while the slow lumbering stages, or private conveyances, brought from New England and New York the patriots who had been chosen by the popular assemblies to consult in this city of the country's condition. One by one of the delegations were filled and by September 5 all but the North Carolina deputies were on hand. Meeting in Carpenter's Hall the Hon. Peyton Randolph, a Virginia Churchman and a vestryman, was chosen president.

"Of this famous body which shaped and moulded the measures of the successive Congresses of the united colonies the leading men were churchmen, more than two-thirds of those who participated in the deliberations being known to be connected with the Church. We are all familiar with the action of this Congress in inviting the Rev. Jacob Duché, of the united parishes of Christ Church and St. Peter's, to open the deliberations with the Church's prayers; and the solemnity of this occasion and the earnestness of the appeal to Heaven then made by the representatives of the united colonies are well described in the well-known words of the Puritan, John Adams from Massachusetts.

"Tradition paints our Washington as kneeling as the touching and appropriate words of supplication were said by the fervid young priest. But kneeling or standing there were present at that invocation of Heaven's presence and favor on the American cause the patriot churchmen from New England, New York, New Jersey, from Pennsylvania, and from Delaware, while Maryland, Virginia, South Carolina, and at a later date, North Carolina, sent churchmen only to this meeting of the patriots of the land.

"The congress of 1775, organized as before with Peyton Randolph, a churchman and a vestryman, at its head, was opened May 11, by prayers said by the patriot priest of Christ Church and St. Peter's, Parson Duché. Of the members of this congress even more were churchmen than was the case the year before, and Christ Church became, as it had been from the first, a center of patriotic influences. On the 23d of June, 1775, the celebrated Dr. William Smith, provost of the College and Academy of Philadelphia, delivered in this church and from this pulpit the most noteworthy of the many utterances which shaped the popular sentiment in the direction of resistance to arbitrary and alien rule. It was to this discourse on 'The Present Situation of American Affairs' more than to any other printed document of the time, that the clear understanding of the position of our fathers in the view of English and American sympathizers was due.

"This utterance from this Christ Church pulpit was published in almost countless editions at home and abroad. It was translated into various languages—German, Swedish, Welsh—and so convincing was its logic, and so attractive was its style, that the Chamberlain of the city of London was at the charge of an edition of 10,000 copies, which were circulated broadcast



throughout Great Britain. A little later, July 7, in the same historic church, Parson Duche delivered a scarcely less famous discourse before the First Battalion of the City and Liberties of Philadelphia, on 'The Duty of Standing Fast in our Spiritual and Temporal Liberties;' and a few weeks afterward another discourse on 'The American Vine,' which secured an equal celebrity as full of patriotic sentiments and counsel suited to the times.

"The records of the united parishes reveal the history of this last discourse. On the fifteenth of June the aged rector of the churches, the Rev. Dr. Richard Peters, convened the vestry, and called their attention to the recommendation of the Continental Congress that Thursday, July 20, should be observed as a day of 'general humiliation, fasting and prayer through all the American provinces. On the rector's request for advice as to his conduct, the liberty-loving spirit of the vestry and people of Christ Church and St. Peter's Church was plainly shown. The record proceeds: 'The vestry very readily told him that they knew the sense of the congregation in this matter, and assured him it would be universally expected by them that he should comply with the recommendation, and that if he did not it would give great offense. As this was the unanimous opinion of the vestry, the rector declared his own sense of the matter, and announced that there should be proper prayers and services suitable to such a solemn humiliation.'

"Marshall, in the diary from which we have already quoted, minutely details the circumstances of this memorable day, on which the appeal to heaven was made by the chosen representatives of the American people ere the strife was fairly begun. 'This being the memorable day,' writes Marshall, 'in which an unjust and cruel ministry took away all our sea trade, as far as their inveterate malice could reach; the morning was pleasant, fine sunshine, yet cool and agreeable weather, although a melancholy appearance presented, as all the houses and shops in our neighborhood were shut, and to appearance more still than a First Day produced, as there was no riding abroad, visiting as is generally on First Day. Most families attended divine worship. I went to Christ Church where an excellent sermon was preached on the occasion from Psalm xxx, 14, unto a large and crowded auditory, among whom, I presume, all the delegates. It was an awful meeting, as numbers of wet eyes demonstrated their attention. There was nigh 200 of the military came up to church in their uniforms.'

#### A MOST MEMORABLE MEETING.

"Would that we could paint the scene of this awful meeting. It was as to a spiritual home that the great body of delegates came. A number of them were regular attendants or worshipers there, Franklin, doubtless, accepted his accustomed place. The noble form of the Father of His Country, whose diary records his strict observance of the fast-day for the country appointed at Williamsburg, Va., the year before, was regularly seen at the services of his beloved church till called to the field on which he was to win the guerdon of glory in securing the freedom of his native land.

"The Puritans of New England, to whom the church's prayers were strange, were fired by the patriotic preacher's eloquence. The Quaker deputies were there, distinguished from their brother patriots solely by their well-known somber garb. The soldiers, impatient for the appeal to arms,

were there. The citizens, on whom fell the heavy burdens of yearning for the wives, the mothers, the maidens, and more than any would feel these burdens and sink beneath their awful weight. Ah, it was a gathering on that awful day long to be remembered. It was an epoch in the country's history. It was the consecration in this house of the Lord God of our fathers, on this holy ground of all classes and conditions of men, to cause of freedom Events moved rapidly. On the 7th of July Duche preached from this pulpit a sermon on the duty of standing fast in our spiritual and temporal liberties, which was animated by the same spirit of devotion to liberty his earlier words had shown. The Rev. Thomas Coombe, assistant minister of the united churches, followed with a like impassioned discourse.

"From this church, and borne down its aisles by his fellow-statesmen and patriots, the Hon. Peyton Randolph, first President of the Continental Congress, was carried to his burial. Soon, amidst the tolling of the bells, and with the sad accompaniments of tears and sobs and all the show of heartfelt grief, the dead of battle were brought within yon doors and placed before the chancel gate for love's last offices. Soon, on the eventful 4th of July, Rector Duche and Warden Thomas Cuthbert, with Vestrymen Jacob Duche, Robert Whyte, Charles Stedman, Edmund Physick, James Biddle, Peter DeHaven, James Reynolds, and Gerardus Clarkson met in consultation and accommodated the daily offices of the Book of Common Prayer to the act that very morning consummated by the Congress in Independence Hall, and thus this venerable parish was the first, by the actions of its constituted authorities, in the revision of the liturgy, to reorganize the freedom of the Church from foreign rule, as involved in the freedom of the State. Soon, on the cooling of Duche's patriotism and the withdrawal of the rector and the Senior Assistant Coombe, the patriot White became the head of the patriotic congregation. Mercer, brought in state from Princeton's fatal field, was buried from this church.

#### HALLOWED BY ITS USES.

"Dating from that sunny day, the 8th of July, when brave John Nixon, a sturdy churchman and patriot, read from the State House steps the Declaration of Independence, the gift to liberty and the world of a body two-thirds of which were members of our beloved Church, there came solemn services of humiliation and prayer, sad burials where the dead were mourned for their services, civil or military, to the infant United States; sacraments whence the patriot believer went forth to death, and now and then victory presaging the speeding end of all the travail and sorrow.

"On the Feast of St. John the Evangelist Day, December 28, 1778, the celebrated Dr. William Smith, at a service held in this church, at which the commander-in-chief of our armies was present, referred to him as the Cincinnati of America, voicing then and there for the first time in public, it is believed, the idea that nearly five years later took shape in the organization of the Society of the Cincinnati. But time fails me to tell the story—the historian of this venerable fane will with loving detail record the same—of the many incidents worthy of mention in the recital of the connection between Christ Church and the Revolution.

"Three signers of the Declaration of Independence were pawholders of Christ



Church—Benjamin Franklin, Robert Morris and Francis Hopkinson. Three others were connected with the united parishes—Dr. Benjamin Rush, George Clymer, and, for a time at least, George Ross. Richard Dale, whose loud responses in the service are not yet forgotten; General Jacob Morgan and James Irvine, as well as General Mercer, to whom we have referred, were buried in the Christ Church grounds. For years George Washington was a worshiper here.

"From first to last this noble pile has been a center of patriotic impulses and sacred associations, linking its name, its very being, with the country's history. Christ Church shares with old Faneuil Hall, the gift of a churchman to Boston's patriots, the proud distinction of being a cradle of the country itself. It is thus that this hallowed fane, where we meet to worship God and to glorify Him for the gift to us of our freedom through the willing sacrifice, the self-denying toil, is dedicated to God and our native land. We see here the crosses, but they were not signed on walls or foundation stones by a bishop's holy hand. Here are the sacred oils, fragrant yet with the old-time offering to God and our country, of life and treasure, of toil and loving service on the part of patriots and Christians, free men in Christ whom the truth made free. Ah, this is surely holy, hallowed ground.

#### ASSOCIATIONS OF THE CHURCH.

"The associations of this temple of the Most High are sacred for all time. Yonder pew, where 'that incomparable man,' 'that unblemished gentleman,' our Washington, sat; yonder tablets on the walls, telling of life freely given for liberty; yonder vaults, where lay the mouldering remains of patriots, sages and soldiers lie; yonder flagstones, on which have trod the feet of those who, in the halls of the Continental Congress or on the battlefield of many a hard-fought fight; and these aisles and galleries where, in those days which 'tried men's souls,' the people gathered to listen to the lessons of duty from the lips of patriot priests, or knelt, in the words of our common prayer, to ask for God's blessing, in the appeal to heaven our fathers made—these are the signs of a true, a lasting consecration.

"Thus was this venerable fane dedicated to God, our fathers and our own native land. Let, then, each fragment of this house of the Lord God of our fathers be ever held in high and holy honor. Here let successive generations gather to learn the lessons taught by these very memorable stones of the worth of liberty protected. Here may the representatives, in these days of ours, of our honored fathers, children of the officers who, with and under Washington, won our freedom, members of the Society of the Cincinnati, founded by the great American Cincinnatus himself, meet, year after year, to recall the past and inspire for the present and the future a like devotion to liberty, a like true and unselfish patriotism.

"Hither may the sons, the daughters of the Revolution, sons of the sires, daughters of the fathers of our freedom, come with like patriotic purposes, and find here the altar on which to swear unyielding fealty to our fathers' principles and to the liberty they labored and died to secure. Here, too, may the sons of strangers come and learn from these walls, eloquent of the past, and in this house of the Lord God of our fathers, kept sacred for all time to come, the American idea.

"Thus shall this holy ground be ever kept sacred. Here in this house of the Lord God of our fathers, generations yet to come

shall learn the underlying and eternal principle of our American patriotism, devotion to God and our native land."

A number of members of the order of Cincinnati, and the Sons of the Revolution were present at the services, and in the family pew of Bishop White, the first bishop and pastor of the church after the Declaration of Independence, just in front of the Washington pew, were a great granddaughter and great grandson of that distinguished divine.

From *Times*.....

*Mauch Chunk, Pa.*

Date, *July 25/92*

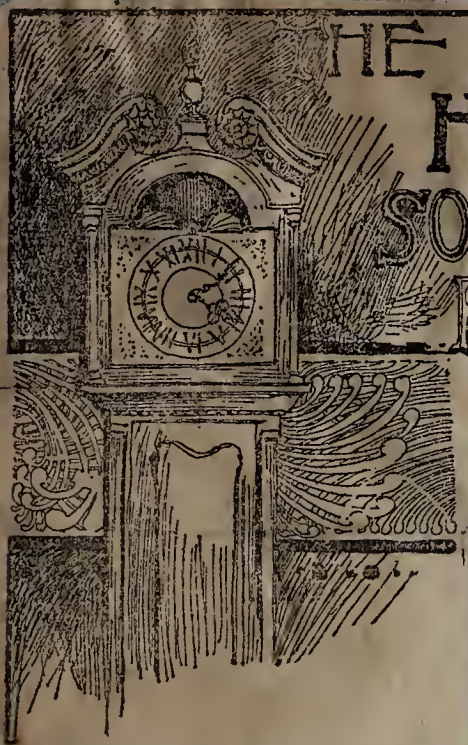
#### That Penn Elm Tree.

The great elm tree that passed up the Central Railroad of New Jersey, through Mauch Chunk on Tuesday morning is an off-shoot, and the only one in existence, of the original elm tree under which Penn signed his treaty with the Indians. The original tree stood on grounds of Nicholas Van Duzen, a wealthy land owner in Kensington, a suburb of Philadelphia. In 1810 the tree was hewn down and manufactured into chairs and relics. One shoot, or section of root, was carried to Bay Ridge, Staten Island, by Washington Van Duzen, a son of Nicholas Van Duzen, and was there planted on what was known as the Van Duzen farm. It is this tree that was removed, on Tuesday, to Laurel Run, near Wilkes-Barre. The old Van Duzen farm has since become the property of Gen. Paul A. Oliver, the wealthy powder manufacturer, near Wilkes-Barre, and he has now transplanted the interesting old relic, root, trunk, and branches to his Pennsylvania home. It is said that Gen. Oliver spent many leisure hours of his boyhood under the old elm, on the Bay Ridge farm, watching the ships sailing through the Narrows and he had a great affection and reverence for the relic of the Indian treaty-maker.

The tree is over seventy feet in height and is one of the most stately and graceful trees to be found anywhere. Six large branches protude from the main trunk and from them innumerable smaller branches droop gracefully. The trunk is twenty-four inches in diameter. William Clark, Gen. Oliver's gardener superintended the removal and naturally the greatest care was exercised. Wooden pegs were driven into the trunk, and around these the roots were twined and massed. The entire trunk was covered with bagging, and all the branches so protected as to prevent the loss of the sap. It is said that the removal cost at least \$2,000.



From *Press*  
*Phila. Pa.*  
 Date, *Feb. 21/92*



# THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY OF PENNSYLVANIA.



THE name of our friendship," says Cicero, addressing Atticus, "suffer nothing to escape you of whatever you find curious or rare." In this letter of the

great Roman Consul to his literary friend and collecting agent we have the first suggestion of an ancient prototype to the great collections of historical manuscripts and relics, which now either under governmental or corporate supervision adorn most of the large cities of the world. It was one of the day dreams of the orator to adorn his villa at Tusculum with a collection of manuscripts and antiquities which should preserve in imperishable stone and bronze, and canvas, and vellum, the wondrous history of the seven-hilled city. But Cicero remained too long a victim to his political ambitions and he passed away before his collections were half complete.

The fate of Cicero's "Museum of History" has been met by many another in more modern times, where individual hands have endeavored singly and alone to snatch from the tooth of time and the dust of ages relics and remains sufficient to portray the history and the faded fashion of a nation passed away, or a living nation's infancy. In our day a different plan prevails. Historical museums and great archaeological collections are now under government control or are under the care of a number of individuals incorporated into a society whose collective efforts toward accumulation and management keep alive in expanding usefulness and interest what would necessarily fail in individual hands. An example of the latter—a most noble one—is "The Historical Society of Pennsylvania," whose magnificent collection of State and national annals is the delight and admiration of

archæologists and historians the world over.

## INSIDE THE BUILDING.

The visit to the society's famous building at the corner of Thirteenth and Locust Streets, entering through the outer door into the main hall of the building finds his eyes dazzled by a blaze of color flashing from the surrounding walls where hang in frames of gilt the counterfeit presentments of many immortal worthies of State and national fame renowned in song and story. Hopkinson is there and Hamilton, and Hazard, and Norris, and Muhlenburg, and Ross, and Gilpin and the more familiar Washington—of whom the society possesses a more complete set of annuals, pictorial and epistolary, than any other art institution in the country.

Beneath the pictures are immense book cases filled with books, among which a bibliolatrast might revel and find it an unsurpassed feast. Indian history illustrated by map, chart, and legend, the history of the most remote and unknown tribes as complete and exhaustive as a page of modern English history itself. Then onward to the later colonial history of the State and country—for the volumes are arranged chronologically. Of the latter class, one case of books relating to the colonial laws of Pennsylvania and New York, the bequest to the society of the late Charlemagne Tower is of great value. It is said to have cost \$50,000 and is worth it. Who would like to read some curious judicial lore should go in and ask permission to look into one of the volumes. The request will be acceded to most courteously, but rest assured that the ubiquitous eye of the librarian will be upon the reader while the golden treasure remains in his hand.

Then comes the Revolutionary period, of which every minutia of fact and information is recounted—the movements of families, tory and patriot; the mustering of troops, with the personnel of each corps, and their subsequent movements; the battles, the movements and acts of the Legislative and Congressional bodies, with every least fact of political or social history connected with the period—all are voluminously told—a living refutation of the statement so often made as to the meagre condition of history relating to the Revolutionary period.

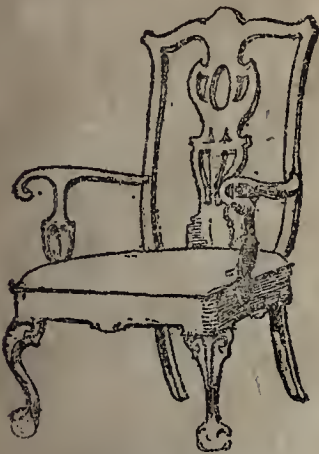
## THE FORMATIVE PERIOD.

Next in order is the constitutional pe-



riod, the most important and interesting in American history. The compiler of a constitutional history of this country need go no further than the Historical Society's rooms. The records are voluminous and complete. So, on to the present day the annals of State and nation are laid bare for the benefit of the curious and the inquiring, no link in the golden chain of events being missing.

In addition to the books relating purely to historical research, the society has a collection of genealogical records which is surpassed by none in the world. There you may trace your family tree to its roots, and find out whether or not you have the right to arrogate a cerulean tinge to the blood that flows in your veins, whether you are a descendant of King Canute or King



An Historical Chair.

Cole, and if neither, why not. Many a great family ancestrally entangled has had itself straightened out by aid of the Historical Society's genealogical archives.

Of the society's collection of manuscripts one is afraid to begin to write. A sight of their vast proportions recalled a story of a French historian, Pere Daniel. That gentleman undertook to write a history of France. He appealed to the learned Boivin, the King's librarian, for aid in collecting his data. The librarian opened for his inspection an immense treasure of charters, and another of royal autograph letters, and another of private correspondence-treasures reposing in 1400 folios. The historian passed about two hours impatiently looking over them and then left. He

wrote a letter to the librarian and thanked him, but said he thought he could write a history without further aid from such "paper-trash." He spent two years at his work diligently copying others and then gave his book to the world, being confounded a month later by a counter volume by Count Boulainvillier revealing 1400 errors in Pere Daniel's history.

This is illustrative of the use of manuscripts in the writing of history, and no bibliophile contemplating an original historical work need seek further for his materials than the galleries of the Historical Society.

#### AMONG THE CURIOS.

Leaving the main halls, of which there are three with wide openings between them, one of them being used as the meeting room of the society, the visitor ascends one

of the upper iron steps and finds himself in the curio rooms of the society. On entering the first, a large glass case confronts him, within it, the celebrated bust of Necker, the French Minister and financier, sent to Washington by Necker himself and purely a personal gift. Above the case hangs a frame in which appear copies of the original manuscripts of "Home Sweet Home," with the autograph of John Howard Payne, and "The Star Spangled Banner," signed by Francis Scott Key, its author. On the wall above these are two famous sets of paintings, the Hopkinson collection, and the Bonaparte collection, about a dozen in all, part by West and part by Stuart.

Beneath one picture is one of the most recent acquisitions of the society, a bust of Franklin, said to be the best extant. Upon the opposite wall is Washington's war map with annotations in his own writing upon it. In a case beneath it is a plaster cast of Napoleon, the only original in existence, having been made immediately after his death at St. Helena by his physician. Side by side with the latter is a famous cannon-ball which was fired at the retreating boat of Mary Queen of Scots as she was endeavoring to make her escape from the castle of Loch Leven aided by a boy who was an adopted son of the laird of the castle. The ball was found by Sir Walter Scott and has been through many hands before it reached its present resting-place, but it has always been looked upon as a valuable curiosity.

In the same case is Dr. Kane's log-book and spy-glass. Above this case is found a relic of rare local terpsicorean interest, it being an original draft of rules of dancing

issued by the City Assembly. Then there is a commission issued to Christopher Ludwick, "Superintendent of Bakers and Baking in the United States Army" and signed by John Hancock, and a manuscript account of the battle of Lexington sent by express riders from Watertown to Philadelphia, and certified to at each town through which the riders passed, the signatures of town committees and notaries appearing upon it.

Of famous old books, worth their weight in gold, there are a legion in this room. The famous travels of Pastorius and the Bible of old Christopher Saur, the first printed in America, but printed in the German language to evade a royal decree which forbade the printing of English Bibles in this country, are there together. A curious piece of paper is the "Non-importation Act," a document drawn up by the merchants of Philadelphia agreeing not to import any goods from England. Some of the names which appear upon it are suggestive in the ex-

tre—being the precursors of the present merchant princes of the city.

#### EARLY AMERICANA.

Early American printing is represented by the finest collection of early American imprints to be found in any library in the land. It includes a complete set of Bradfords' and a complete collection of Franklin imprints, and supplementing these is the finest collection of early newspapers to be found in this country. In a fireproof room on the other side of the building is a collection called the Gilpin bequest.

The latter gentleman left \$100,000 to the society in his will, but, he unfortunately





EXTERIOR VIEW OF THE BUILDING.



INTERIOR OF THE HALL.

dying within less than thirty days after the drawing of the testament, the heirs disputed the donation, afterward, however, presenting the society with half that sum. A fine painting of the good old Attorney General whose benefactions fill the room within hangs over the entrance. Many other pictures are there of rare value and interest, particularly one of Benjamin West and his family. Franklin's sword, Washington's desk, which he used while in Philadelphia, busts of Pennsylvania heroes and statesmen, the first charter of Philadelphia, the treaties of Penn., manuscripts, coins, autographs, things quaint and curious, yet all speaking forth most eloquent attestations

of time's mutations and history's truth lie together.

#### THE INSTITUTION'S OWN STORY.

Yet, remarkable as is the collection to be found along the galleries of this famous depository of State lore, the history of the institution itself is as full of interest as any of the thousand or more things which crowd its shelves or adorn its walls. An idle conversation between two noted men, George Washington Smith, of this city, and DeWitt Clinton, at that time Governor of New York, started upon a subject entirely remote from history, but by accident drifting into historical matters, brought this celebrated society into being. This conversation



took place in New York at the house of Governor Clinton early in the year 1824.

The suggestion of starting an historical society was made by Mr. Smith and warmly seconded by Clinton. Almost immediately Mr. Smith returned to Philadelphia and called a meeting of noted Pennsylvanians to lay the matter before them. A society was formed.

Roberts Vaux was made president. The names of those who enlisted in the movement and joined it with heart and soul are the roll of Pennsylvania's noted men of that period. The objects of the society as then set forth were:—

"To trace all the circumstances of early settlements; to collect all documents and written and printed evidence, and all traditional information that may still be obtainable; and, after having thus acquired possession of such materials, to publish such as may be deemed important and interesting for the elucidation of the State's history. Furthermore, to form an ample library and cabinet, the collection of books, pamphlets, and manuscripts of any date, medals, coins, biographical affinities, Indian idols, ornaments, arms, utensils, etc."

The first place of meeting was in the rooms of the Philosophical Society, on the west side of Fifth Street below Chestnut. The society jumped at once into prominence and entered into correspondence with historical institutions all over the world for the collection of manuscripts and relics, and contributions came thick and fast. It may be of interest to say that the first thing of



Charlemagne Tower's Bookcase.

value contributed to the society was a series of letters bearing upon the controversy between William Penn and Lord Baltimore, concerning the boundaries of Pennsylvania. In 1844 the society changed its quarters to South Sixth Street, below Walnut. There its resources augmented, and much material was collected.

It was determined that the society should never accept outside aid, resolving to depend alone upon the private contributions of its members. In this the Historical Society of Pennsylvania is unique for every other society of the kind the country over owes its existence and present maintenance to State aid liberally tendered.

#### THE PRESENT BUILDING.

The society made one more move to the Athenaeum building which stood on Sixth Street near Locust, but here again its quarters were found inadequate, and another change determined upon. This was in 1882. The commodious mansion of the late General Robert Patterson at Thirteenth and Locust was untenanted. There was a lively bid in the market for it, but the Society procured it for \$95,000, and spending \$5000 more for alterations, removed their now inestimably valuable collections into it.

Its members numbered thousands, hailing from every part of the civilized world, and included among them many celebrated men, authors, statesmen, explorers, of other lands as well as this. A publication fund was started in 1832 out of the life-membership dues. Its object was to pay the expenses of publications issued by the society. Several works of great value have been issued, particularly worthy of mention being a book of maps and tables in which Pennsylvania is reproduced as it appeared before the advent of the European, with Indian nomenclature, and Indian topographical divisions.

Another celebrated work issued by the society's press is "Braddock's Expedition to the Canadas," and they have in course of publication, "The Life and Times of John Dickinson," a book of sterling interest indeed, the first part of which was issued a few months ago.

Five great receptions are given a year. Upon those occasions visitors of distinction are entertained and valuable papers read. The "printers' dinner," as it was called, given by the society in 1885, in celebration

of the 200th anniversary of the introduction of printing in America, gathered together the most distinguished company that ever graced a banqueting board in this State, the late Winfield Scott Hancock presiding as honorary chairman during the speaking. An account of all the proceedings of the society is published monthly in the *Pennsylvania Magazine of History* published by it and filled almost entirely with contributions from members.

The present officers of the society are: President, Brinton Cox; honorary vice-presidents, Hon. Craig Biddle and Ferdinand J. Dreer; vice-presidents, Horatio Gates Jones, George De. B. Keim, Hon. Samuel W. Pennypacker, Charles J. Stille, Isaac Craig (Allegheny,) and Henry C. Lea; corresponding secretary, Gregory B. Keen; recording secretary, William Brooke Rawley; treasurer, J. Edward Carpenter; librarian, Frederick D. Stone. There is also a council comprised of twelve members, who act as an advisory board, and a number of committees. The society's meetings are quarterly. The dues of \$5 per year for transient membership, and \$50 for life.

The importance and invaluable usefulness of the society and its capacity to rise to great occasions in its history was never better illustrated than at the time of the great Constitutional Centennial demonstration of which this city was the theatre five years ago. The ample means at its command, its exhaustive historical data bearing upon the event to be commemorated, itself including among its membership many descendants of the noted men whose minds had conceived and whose hands had framed the hallowed document, the code of the nation's laws, its own archives containing among their priceless relics the original draft of the Constitution whose centennial was to be celebrated—all these tended to lift it into a place



of fitting prominence in the great national event of 1887.

The closing event of the Centennial, the great banquet at the Academy of Music, which drew together undoubtedly the greatest assemblage of the century, was also given under the auspices of the society in connection with the Franklin Institute and University of Pennsylvania.

From *Lehigh*.....  
*Phila. Pa.*.....  
 Date, *Oct 26/97*.....

## A MASONIC RELIC.

### AN INTERESTING FIND MADE A FEW DAYS AGO.

The Oldest Original Minute Book in America—The Lodge at Tun Tavern in Water Street—Curious Customs.

A few days ago a historical find was made of more than ordinary importance. Among a number of old books and papers, resurrected from their long forgotten resting place, in the attic of an old country house in Delaware county, where they had lain undisturbed for almost a century, was a leather-covered folio blank book, which, upon examination, proved to be one of the long-lost records of the Masonic lodge which was held at the Tun Tavern, on Water street, in Philadelphia, during the early decades of the last century.

The contents of the book consist of 103 closely written pages, setting forth all their proceedings, and, in addition, recording the names of every candidate, member and visitor who was present or advanced at the various meetings. In fact, it is the first minute book of the lodge, and covers the period from June 28th, 1749, to July 2d, 1755, when the lodge changed its meeting place to the newly erected Freemason's Hall, in Norris (Lodge) alley.

The importance of this old relic will be recognized when it is stated that heretofore nothing whatever has been known of the official or social workings of the Masonic Brethren who flourished in Pennsylvania under the dispensation from the Grand Lodge of All England, extending from 1730 until the decade prior to the Revolution, when, on account of political differences, application was made by sundry brethren in Philadelphia to the rival Grand Lodge in England, known as the "Ancient York Masons," for permission to hold lodges in Pennsylvania under their authority.

In response to these applications two or three lodges were warranted about 1759-60, either by the Grand Master or the Grand Lodge. It is from these lodges of the A. Y. M. that the present Grand Lodge of Pennsylvania had its origin.

As the majority of the members of the first Provincial Grand Lodge, working under the "Grand Lodge of All England," were politically inclined towards the Crown, that branch of Masonry rapidly declined in the troublous times immediately preceding the

revolution, the patriot brethren affiliating with the new lodges of the A. Y. M. rite. Thus the absolute absence of all records was always accounted for by the supposition that they were either carried away by their Loyalist custodians in their flight from the country, or else were destroyed during the war.

#### "Liber B."

In the year 1884 the first scrap of authentic information, outside of the announcements in Franklin's paper, was found. This was an old account book, known as "Liber B," and now in possession of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania, which gives the names and accounts of the 19 members who composed St. John's Lodge in Philadelphia, the first Masonic lodge in America. It was this lodge which a few years afterwards resolved itself into a Provincial Grand Lodge. It covers the period from June 24, 1731, to 1738, and settles the claim of Pennsylvania's priority in Freemasonry in America. But, independent of this great fact and the names of the 19 members, it gives no insight into the Masonic life of the Order. The volume which has now come to light is the

#### "Book of Proceedings"

of the "Masons' Lodge, held at the Tun Tavern, in Water Street," and contains many curious entries, not the least of which is the invariable close of each proceedings with the announcement, "Ten O'clock, ye Lodge Closed," a custom which might well be followed by the brethren of the present day.

The first entry in the book is dated "Wednesday, 28th June, 1749—present, Bro. Griffin, Mr. Rely, S. W., Snee, J. W. Members present, Bros. Corfe—Arstidale—Mullan—Wright—Eve—Foster. Visiting Brethren, Bros. Murray—Alsop—Gantony and Duglap." The business of the lodge consisted of electing a Tyler and a Committee to amend the Bye-laws, after which a number of gentlemen were proposed for initiation, together with recommendations for passing and raising others, a separate ballot being taken in each case.

Another curious feature was that the lodge always met in the E. A. Degree, and occasionally admitted visitors who were not Freemasons. Thus, in the proceedings of August 12, 1752, among the visitors appears the entry: "Saml. Austin, not a brother."

That matters at this early day did not always run smoothly is shown under date of August 5, 1749, when a ballot was held "whether or no three of the leading members should be continued or excluded from the lodge," after which the Secretary was ordered to "raise" their names off the book as members.

Three weeks later a petition was sent to Benjamin Franklin, Prov. Gr. Master, to grant a "deputation" under his sanction.

#### Curious Entries.

Early in September the Master, being accused by several members of some irregular "practices, contrary to the dignity of the Chair," is asked in open lodge to clear up the charges by the next regular meeting. This he succeeded in doing at the lodge September 27, 1749—"agreeable to the members." After this episode matters went on in harmony, and at the lodge December 19, 1749, it was agreed by the majority, to celebrate St. John's Day by a dinner at the Tun Tavern, at 10 o'clock, and "each Mason to bring his wife or a partner to a dance at night, the expense of which to be left to the majority of the members after the dinner is over." The expense of this celebration, as is shown by the next minutes, was £23



17s. 5d., and 20 shillings were voted to the servants of the tavern.

Several cases are noted where members were imprisoned for debt, application being made to the lodge to release them from durance vile—the most interesting case being that of Bro. Smith, in 1753. Six pounds were voted for his relief, but did not prove sufficient, when the Master offered to advance ten pounds for the brother's relief, provided he gave his watch and books as security—"upon condition the lodge, when in cash, pay him and take the watch and books, if they be not redeemed by Smith; to which the lodge agreed, and the things to be left with the lodge in pledge."

Another entry in a different vein, informs us that "The questions being put how we, as Masons, ought to be regulated in respect of our expenses as a regular lodge night, and a ballot being made, agreed that no member shall be obliged to spend more than two shillings and sixpence during lodge hours without his consent, and not to depart paying less than two shilling and sixpence."

"It being proposed that no liquor be called for in lodge hours, but by the consent of the masters and wardens, a ballot being made, passed in the affirmative; but so that nothing be understood to the contrary of each brother's spending two shillings and sixpence."

There are numerous entries showing that officers were entered, passed and raised in one night during the exciting French and Indian troubles.

#### The New Freemasons' Lodge.

Thus the lodge flourished, and when the proposed Freemasons' Hall, in Norris alley, was nearing completion, the question was put on St. John's Day, December 27, 1754, "whether or not the lodge shall be removed to ye new lodge lately erected;" the brethren to a man voted in the negative.

The next six months, however, brought about a change of mind, and the last minute in the old register sets forth:

"At a lodge held ye 24th June, 1755, at 6 o'clock in ye morning, the lodge opened and choze all the old officers for ye ensuing six months, and adjourned to the Lodge Hall in order to join the procession appointed for this day."

This occasion was perhaps the greatest gala day of the "Modern" Masons. There were 150 brethren in line, who marched to Christ Church, where Brother William Smith preached the first of his Masonic sermon, which have since become historic. With the dedication of the "New Lodge" the minutes cease, and it may well be inferred that from thence on the lodge changed its meeting place from the Tun tavern to the Freemasons' Hall until the troubles incident to the Revolution suppressed the aristocratic "Moderns," when the patriotic brethren almost to a man affiliated with the more patriotic Ancients, and laid the foundation of our present R. W. Grand Lodge and its hundreds of subordinate lodges.

JULIUS F. SACHSE.

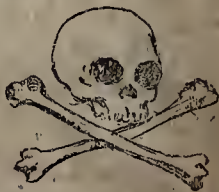
Two of the oldest graveyards in the country sleep with crumbling, illegible slabs and headstones in Germantown. In one of these repose the bones of the founder of the first daily newspaper in America. Fronting the main street, near Tulpehocken street, lies the old cemetery known in revolutionary times as the Upper Burying Ground, now as Axe's Graveyard. In the northern part of this silent graveyard, with its high stone walls and padlocked iron gate, stands a large marble tablet as venerable sentry over the ashes of Zachariah Poulson, born September 5, 1761, died July 31, 1844. The inscription declares simply that he was "Forty years the Editor and Publisher of the *American Daily Advertiser*, the first daily newspaper printed on this Continent." Poulson's interment was one of the last made. Many old tombstones lean above the graves, oddly inscribed and very illegible, a number-written in German. Here, too, have sunk to rest a number of American officers and soldiers, who laid down their lives for their country on the battlefield of Germantown, October 4, 1777. One tablet bears as the date of "Obit," 1718.

\* \*

Further south and on the main street, at the corner of Logan street, lies the old lower burying ground, now known as Hood's Cemetery. This ground, unlike the upper graveyard, is enclosed by substantial walls of stone and marble, erected quite recently by Mr. Hood. As in the upper yard lie buried American officers who fell in the battle of Germantown, so here sleep some of their antagonists, who met a like fate in the same struggle. Brave General Agnew and Colonel Bird are among the dead who wore the red-coat of England. More worthy, perhaps, of notice is the tablet above a humble mound, inscribed to Rev. Charles Frederick Post, who died in 1783. An apostle to the Indians, he long labored along the Susquehanna and the distant Great Lakes. In the south wall is placed an old marble slab, originally set in the old gate post at the front entrance. The old-time builder had had in mind the ancient phrase, Memento Mori. It reads:

MEMEN

DO MORI



From

Date,

James  
Phila  
Oct 28/92

From George  
Phila  
Oct 28/92



# GRAVES MOVED AT LAST

## THE TENANTS OF THE OLD DUNCAN BURYING GROUND DISPOSSESSED.

### A HISTORIC LANDMARK GOING

#### The Story of Margaret Duncan's Vow and Its Fulfillment—A Forgotten Relic of Old Philadelphia—The Leech Burial Ground in West Philadelphia.

Those who pass along Bainbridge street on the south side when they arrive a short distance east of Fourth street may notice an old wooden fence that follows Bainbridge street for a distance of about one hundred feet. It is high, well covered with theatrical posters and adjoins the old Howard Dispensary that was formerly connected with the Scots Presbyterian Church. Not one person in five hundred is aware that behind it rests a very ancient and curious old landmark, a time-honored burial ground that has been in existence for one hundred and twenty years at least, though its earth has not been turned to receive an occupant since 1850 at least. It has just been turned to dispossess the long dead tenants of the enclosure, however, for the heirs of its founder have recently de-

cided to remove the graves, by what authority is not known, and the work of removal is at present going on.

"Margaret Duncan's burying ground," as it was known, has no regular entrance, and the only means of access to it is through No. 5 Lester Place, situated on the east side of a court which runs south off Bainbridge street. The place is in a neglected and wretched condition. There is nothing picturesque about it, unless it be the ivy-covered brick walls of the surrounding houses which hide it from the busy world. It is about three-quarters of an acre in extent, and until a short time ago the decaying tombstones of about twenty moundless graves were scattered about the cheerless inclosure. Some of them were almost covered by weeds, and many were just peeping out above the rank growth that surrounded them, while several were broken and defaced.

Within three feet of the back door of No. 5 Lester Place rested a broken, sunken slab. The inscription, although much worn away, ran as follows:

IN MEMORY OF  
ISAAC DUNCAN.

Who departed this life March 20th, 1770, aged  
52 years.

Also of

MARGARET DUNCAN,  
Aged 79 years.

"Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death  
of His saints."

Duncan was the first person buried in the ground, and he was the original owner of the property, being once a rich and well-known citizen of Philadelphia. Mrs. Margaret Duncan, his wife, was the only one of

her race whose name tradition has preserved to memory, and her fame rests on a strange contract she is said to have made with God while facing death at sea.

This strange incident happened long before the Revolution. Her husband, Isaac Duncan, was a grocer on Water street, and, like his wife, was a native of Ireland. Some little time after Mrs. Duncan came to Philadelphia, which must have been about 1760, she determined to visit her home in Ireland. This she did, and in the fall of the same year she took passage for this country in one of the slow sailing craft of that day. The vessel had little or no cargo, but many passengers, and the captain was a man with ways as devious as the sea and a brow as black as a thundercloud.

Many days had not passed on Mrs. Duncan's homeward trip when it became evident to her that the captain was maturing some evil design, as the ship was far out of its course. Several heavy storms swept the vessel's decks and her passengers, most of them poor emigrants, were awed and terrified. It is said that a woman with a child in her arms begged the captain to tell her if they were ever to see land again, and he cursed her and struck her to the deck. After this act of brutality, aided by his crew he went through the pockets of the passengers and took what little money they had in true piratical style. The vessel was now some days overdue and the supply of provisions on board was getting low.

One night there was another fearful storm and the saving of the ship seemed hopeless. She was a good ship, however, and lived through the storm. But when morning came the captain and several members of his crew were missing. What became of them was never known. Some said they had taken to the lifeboat and were lost. A search of the vessel by the passengers revealed the fact that she was without food and thus starvation stared them in the face. On the following day, a Thursday, a meeting of the passengers was held on deck, at which it was resolved that one of their num-

ber must die in three days to furnish food that the others might live. A lottery of life was held with paperslips. Before this awful drawing each passenger signed a paper stating that he or she had taken the chance willingly and without compulsion. "For the lives of others you are sacrificed," was written on the paper slip which meant death to the drawer.

Margaret Duncan, with the rest, took her turn to draw, and when she opened her paper the death sentence looked her in the face. Calmly she announced her fate to the crowd of hungry passengers, and then turning from them staggered into her cabin and prayed as she had never done before. It was not until evening that she arose from her knees, and, asking for a pen and paper, she made a written contract that if Divine Providence would mercifully intervene and save her life, she would erect in Philadelphia a church for the service of God and devote all her energies to Him.

Time flew quickly past, and the last day given to Margaret had almost reached its close when deliverance came from a vessel homeward bound.

When she reached Philadelphia and told





MARGARET DUNCAN'S BURYING GROUND.

The tombstones have been removed and the graves are being opened.

her story it made her the most famous woman in the city for many a day. Mrs. Duncan became very religious and a member of the Associate Reformed Church, of which her son-in-law was pastor, the Rev. David Talfair. He is buried in the old Duncan Cemetery. When Isaac Duncan died his wife continued the business, and about 1793 her store was at No. 1 South Water street, which was the best business portion of the city, and Mrs. Duncan was known as a sharp business woman. In 1802 Mrs. Duncan died. She was rich, and made bequests of a large amount of property, including houses, lots, farms and tracts of land. The property at the northwest corner of Thirteenth and Market streets, extending to Juniper street, she devised to her grandchildren. For the strip of ground on the west side of Thirteenth street, north of Market to the present Silver street, she had other designs. She devised a portion of the lot, 75 feet in breadth on Thirteenth street and 50 feet deep, to her executors, with directions that they should erect upon the lot a "good brick church, with eleven glazed windows, galleries, pews and pulpit," for the use of any congregation of worshippers belonging to the Reformed Synod. Her executors were not in a great hurry to erect this church and thus fulfill her vow. But it was at last completed and opened November 26, 1815, the opening sermon being preached by Mrs. Duncan's grandson, Rev. John M. Duncan, of Baltimore. This building was familiarly known as "Margaret Duncan's Church." For years it stood in grim and dusty idleness, being frequently untenanted, and, like the old graveyard, very much neglected. One reason for this was the fact that Mrs. Duncan left no fund for the support of the

church or the mission. The first regular pastor was Rev. Thomas G. McNines, who served from 1822 to 1824. Afterwards the church was known as the Ninth Presbyterian Church, and finally settled into the possession of the congregation now known as the Second United Presbyterian Church, which worships under the direction of the Rev. J.

B. Dales, D. D., on Race street, below Sixteenth.

Shortly before 1800 the Scots Presbyterian Church secured possession of the lot of ground on Bainbridge street and it was used as a graveyard for some years by the poor of Southwark and the congregation of the Scots Church. But no one has been buried there for over forty years. The property, it is said, is still held by the corporation of the Scots' Church.

Margaret Duncan, it is reported, never forgot her dreadful experience at sea and on Thursdays would see no one, but spend the day in fasting and prayer.

The descendants of Mrs. Duncan, live in Baltimore and whatever their authority for their present action, the demolition of the graveyard can hardly be regretted, as it was totally neglected and has heretofore been in a deplorable condition, being the depository of tin cans, old shoes and boots, in fact the rubbish of the neighborhood of almost a half a century's gathering.

In the southern portion of the Twenty-seventh ward, West Philadelphia, is situated one of the oldest private burial grounds in the city. It is a square plot, about a quarter of an acre in area, well filled with tombstones, and inclosed by what was originally a very substantially-built stone wall, about four feet high. The wall is now broken down in several places, and overgrown here and there with vines and shrubbery. In one angle of the inclosure stands as a sentinel a large and ancient willow tree, that overhangs the time-honored spot where the rude forefathers of the hamlet sleep. From its isolated position but few people know of the existence of this ante-Revolution burial ground. It stands in the open country on high ground, a few hundred yards north of Darby road, near where Fifty-second street is cut through, and the only approach to it is by an old country pathway called Greenway lane.





THE LEECH BURYING GROUND.

No matter what the march of improvement may be in that portion of the Twenty-seventh ward the little cemetery will remain sacred from desecration for generations to come, unless it is removed by some special legislative act. It was founded by a member of the Young family, who, in connection with the Leech, Hoffman and other old families, purchased land and settled in that vicinity nearly two hundred years ago.

The interments have all been of members of the Leech, Young, Hoffman and one or two other closely connected families, but some of the stones have been in the ground so long that the inscriptions have become illegible. The oldest tombstone whose inscription can now be read is one well buried in the earth and records the death of "Elizabeth Young, who departed this life November 21, 1777." The tombstone of William Young, the founder of the little cemetery, contains this inscription: "William Young was the founder of this repository of those who around him in solemn silence sleep." There is one handsome modern monument in the little graveyard belonging to the Leech family, bearing the inscription: "In memory of Sallie A., daughter of Henry and Julia Leech, born January 29, 1849, died December 9, 1871."

Just as one turns in Greenway lane to go to the old burial ground he passes an old blacksmith shop that presents the same appearance now that it did before the Revolution. It is owned by W. H. Rively, a descendant of a Revolutionary family, whose grandfather worked in the shop until after the battle of Brandywine, when he closed the smithy and joined Washington's army.

The old Leech homestead is still standing a short distance from the graveyard, situated in what is known as "Leech's Hollow." You can look down upon the roof of the old house from Woodland avenue. It is still in a good state of preservation, but will no doubt be soon swept away.

E. LESLIE GILLIAMS.

From ..... *Press* .....  
 ..... *Phila.* ..... *Pa.* .....  
 Date, ..... *Feb. 28/92* .....

#### A Crank of the Last Century.

To the Editor of THE PRESS.

SIR: That peculiar form of the "crank" who demands money on penalty of instant annihilation is generally supposed to be a product of the present day or century, at least. Yet in April, 1772, Joseph Galloway, Esq., then holding the very important position of Speaker of the Pennsylvania Assembly, received a startling letter which had been left with Joseph Sellers, blacksmith, living near the five-mile stone on the road leading from Philadelphia to Chester, with request to forward it properly. It read as follows:—

MR. JOSEPH GALLOWAY: I stand in need of 50 pounds and desire you would not fail to let me have it against the 10 of this month, by leaving it close behind the 5 mile stone between Philadelphia and Darby. I shall pay you in a year with Interest Sir, I shall pay you to a day. N.B.—If you don't leave it you shall sorely repent it in a few days and wish you had left it; you shall be sure of it again From a

CHESTER COUNTY MAN.

It was deemed of sufficient importance for a public proclamation over the hand and seal of Lieutenant Governor Richard Penn, and the usual "God save the King," "offering a Reward of one hundred pounds" for the name of the writer and a "Pardon to any of the Persons concerned who shall inform against the Principal Offender," all in order that "such Dangerous Practices should be discouraged." No record exists of the culprit's arrest.

E.E.S.  
 Pennsylvania State College, Feb. 25, 1892.



From *Press*  
*Phila. Pa.*  
 Date, *Feb. 29/92*

## A FAVORED PARK SITE IS RICH IN HISTORY.

One of the Recommended Breathing  
 Places the Scene of  
 Penn's Treaty.

WHAT THE SPOT HAS  
 BEEN IN THE PAST.

For Many Years the Residence of  
 the Governors of the Colony.  
 The Famous Old Elm.  
 Present Condition of  
 the Place—A New  
 Monument  
 Probable.

Among the spots selected for a small park or public square is that upon which William Penn made his famous Treaty with the Indians. This ground has many historical associations that make it a fitting place to set apart for a park. Long before William Penn first set foot upon these shores it had become historic. It was here that Governor Fairman had his mansion.

When Penn arrived it was one of the best and most convenient houses on the site of the city. Fairman was a very prominent man, and it appears that he did much service for Penn, for there is on file a bill and receipt for £426 10s 6d, which he rendered Penn for services in surveying, furnishing horses, hands, and other labor between 1681 and later years.

Fairman first occupied this land under the authority of the Duke of York. Opposite this place was Poor Island, or Treaty Island. This was patented by Thomas Fairman as early as 1684. With Fairman in the old house lived many of the most prominent personages of the old time. Penn lived there the first Winter he was in Philadelphia. Among others who lived there were Governors Markham, Haize and Holme.

Near the house was the residence of a Mr. Nelson, who was one of the early settlers. Later the mansion was occupied by Governors Evans and Palmer. The latter, in his day, was considered one of the wealthiest men in the colonies. At his time the house became known as the Governor's mansion. Governor Palmer kept a coach and also a pleasure barge. These were for the purpose of going to what was then known as the city, or what is now included between Vine and South Streets.

In front of this mansion stood the elm tree under which the treaty was made. The tree was blown down March 3, 1810. Its main branch towards the river measured 150 feet, and the girth of trunk was twenty-four feet. Its age, computed from the annual rings was 283 years. Drawings of the tree were made in 1800, and engravings were made by Thomas Seymour.

After the tree had blown down the present monument was erected. Subsequently a railing was placed around it for protection. Standing in front of an old lumber yard, and in one of the most neglected parts of the city, it has rapidly gone to decay. The railing has been broken down, and the monument has been the prey of vandals for years, until now the only thing that remains to mark the spot where the founder of the commonwealth made his treaty with the Indians is a piece of broken marble. Hidden amidst a pile of lumber it has stood utterly neglected for years, because it was apparently no one's duty to look after it.

The laying out of a park will be the first step towards perpetuating Penn's landing and it is understood that some steps will be taken toward the erection of another and more imposing monument as soon as the park is laid out. The property has also been owned for many years by prominent Philadelphians and has been in the hands of the Vandusen family since 1798.

The Fairmans owned it until 1715; when it passed into the hands of Joseph Redman. Redman sold it to Robert Worthington and the latter sold it to Governor Palmer in 1730, and Charles Wert became owner in 1728. After several other transfers, William Yard became the owner in 1795, and in 1798 he sold it to Matthew Vandusen.

From *Post*  
*New York*  
 Date *Mar. 2/92*

One of the spots which have been selected for public squares in Philadelphia is famous as the identical place where William Penn made his great treaty with the Indians. But even before that time it had a claim to historic attention as the site of Gov. Fairman's mansion. Thomas Fairman occupied the land under the authority of the Duke of York, filing his patent as early as 1684. In the house which he erected Penn spent the first winter of his residence in Philadelphia. Govs. Markham, Haize, Holme, Evans, and Palmer also lived in the house.



Gov. Palmer used to keep a pleasure-boat in which he made journeys by water to the "city," or the district now included between Vine and South Streets. In front of the mansion rose that old elm under whose branches the memorable treaty was made. This tree was blown down in 1810. Its girth was 24 feet, and one of its branches spread for 150 feet towards the river. From the rings in the cut section of its trunk it was estimated to be 283 years old. Where the tree had stood, a commemorative monument was erected, and a railing was put around it. Vandals have chipped the shaft and the railing has been broken down, until now only a seamed and broken fragment of marble remains as a testimony to Penn's league of amity. The spot is at present almost invisible amid piles of lumber. Now that a public park is to be laid out, the monument will probably be restored. The property has passed through many hands. The Fairmans owned it until 1715, when it passed into the hands of Joseph Redman. Redman sold it to Robert Worthington, and the latter sold it to Gov. Palmer in 1730, and Charles Wert became owner in 1738. After several other transfers, William Yard became the owner in 1795, and in 1798 he sold it to Matthew Vandusen.

From Ledger  
Phila Pa.  
Date - Mar 4/92

## OLD LANDMARKS GOING.

### DISAPPEARANCE OF THE FARMERS' MARKETS RECALLS INTERESTING HISTORY.

**How the Disagreements Between Butchers and Farmers Brought About the Organization of the Farmers' Market Company.**

Each day marks some new phase of progress in the building of the Reading Terminal Railroad and Station. The stone piers between Filbert and Spring Garden streets towards Ninth and as far as Broad, in the direction of the old Callowhill street depot, are nearly all finished. In a few days the construction of the great pier on the south side of Filbert street will begin. The first span of the great arch of the train shed gradually assumes its shape, and the false traveler of scaffolding which rises over 100 feet into the air and stretches across the wide space between Twelfth street and the eastern boundary of the Terminal Depot, is constantly raising the heavy iron trusses that help to make the structure.

It has been over one week since the stall holders in the Farmers' and Twelfth Street Markets have moved into their new quarters in the Terminal Market. They have ample room, and the new iron stalls which are to displace the old wooden ones are beginning to arrive.

The old markets are being torn down, and in a month there will be only the ruins of the houses to remind Philadelphians of the old times when the Pennsylvania Railroad Depot was where the Bingham House now stands, and when market sheds, and not market houses, were familiar sights throughout the city.

#### Some Interesting History.

Associated with the building of the Farmers' Market is some interesting history about the organization of the company, which so long resisted the overtures of the Reading Terminal managers for the purchase of their property, and who, by the decision of the Courts, were finally compelled to abandon their property, after, however, making amicable arrangements for the location of their tenants in the market where they are now.

There are only two of the original projectors and managers of the Farmers' Market Company now living. They are Thomas H. Speakman and Joseph L. Garrett.

Singularly enough it was the disagreements between two classes of men who made their livelihood in the same manner and whose business had many points in common that resulted in the formation of the Farmers' Market Company, which grew to be the foremost corporation of its kind in the city. These men were the butchers and the farmers, who in the latter part of the last century and through many years of the present one sold their wares and products from under the roofs of the same market sheds. The market sheds were erected according to provisions made by the Legislature, which declared that a portion of them should be free for the use of farmers bringing their produce to the city for sale.

#### Disagreements Between Butchers and Farmers.

From the first butchers and farmers did not get on well. It was claimed by the latter that the butchers desired a monopoly of the market-shed stalls and wanted to drive the farmers out of business. On the other hand, it was said by the butchers that the farmers were selling other than the products of their farms and hurting their trade. There was much mutual ill feeling, and as a result there were occasional legal contests between butchers and farmers.

It was only when, in 1853, the city authorities decided to begin the removal of the market sheds, and provide market houses instead, that the farmers and butchers were in accord, and, acting together, filed bills in equity against the city, praying that injunctions be granted against the destruction of the old market sheds. Thomas H. Speakman and John M. Read represented the farmers, William L. Hirst the butchers, and Counsellors Edward Olmstead, Henry J. Williams and William M. Meredith acted for the city of Philadelphia. The cases went to the Supreme Court, and, in an opinion delivered by Chief Justice Black, the old acts of the Legislature were declared void, and the right of the city was asserted to establish and change the location of public markets at pleasure.

#### The First Market Houses.

Following this opinion there was organized a movement to establish four public markets in as many corners of the city. In consequence, however, of the Consolidation act which superseded the authority of the old city corporation, the organization of market house enterprises was left to private parties.

The butchers formed themselves into a combine and built the Fifth and the Tenth street markets. The Fifth street market is



still standing, and the Tenth street market once occupied the ground where the Mercantile library building now stands. This move on the part of the butchers practically left the farmers out in the cold, but their competitors realized that they were magnets to draw trade, and agreed to give them some accommodation. The butchers held the upper hand, and there was nothing to do but to accept their propositions. Farmers were given undesirable locations in the two markets mentioned above, and their privileges were restricted to a considerable extent, so much so, in fact, that they saw the preservation of their business required a new move. They held a meeting, and the outcome of it was a petition to the Legislature for a charter.

#### The Farmers' Company Organized.

On March 19th, 1859, the Farmers' Market Company was incorporated by Thomas H. Speakman and Eli K. Price, of Philadelphia, and Joshua Ashbridge, Joshua P. Eyre, H. Jones Brooke, Joshua Evans and others from adjacent counties. Subscriptions to the stock were not long in coming in, but they were mostly in small amounts and by the farmers themselves. On December 31st, 1860, the company was regularly organized by the election of officers.

Then came the most important question, that of a location for the market house. There were several sites under consideration, but the one most favored was that owned by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, whose purpose was to build a new passenger station and move their depot from the Bingham House corner. Circumstances favored the farmers; there were changes in the plans of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, and the property was offered for sale.

It was a hazardous undertaking in those days, the location of a market in the heart of the city, within less than two squares of one already well established. Relying, however, upon the well-known preferences of citizens for dealing with them directly, they ventured and bought the market site. The ground was expensive even in the sixties, and the plot, measuring 155 feet front and running 806 feet deep to Filbert street, cost them \$155,000. It took \$100,000 more to put up the building.

#### The Scheme Was a Success.

The Farmers' Market scheme was a success, and the stock, costing \$50 a share, began to pay dividends as high as 16 per cent. It is well known that before the Reading Terminal bought the property the stock sold as high as \$200 a share.

Things went smoothly for 15 years, the Farmers' Market corporation became powerful, and until 1875 there was nothing to ruffle the smooth working of their business. Then the Mercantile Appraisers descended upon them and demanded of each stall renter \$8 50, to be paid yearly. There was general resistance to this demand. The farmers filed a bill in equity in the Court of Common Pleas No. 1, against the Mercantile Appraisers and the City Treasurer, asking the Court to restrain the collection of assessment.

Judge Biddle, on July 3, 1875, settled the dispute in an opinion, which was in favor of the farmers, and from that day until their removal 10 days ago the existence of the farmers in the markets was a profitable one.

From Record  
Phila. Pa.  
Date Mar. 5/92

## THE SITE PRE-EMPTED

### INDEPENDENCE SQUARE FOR ANOTHER SHAFT.

The Signers of the Declaration Were  
to Have Been Commemorated There.

"It seems strange to me that with all the discussion over placing the proposed Washington monument in Independence Square by the Society of the Cincinnati, it has been entirely forgotten that the proposed site was granted long ago for the building of a monument in honor of the signers of the Declaration of Independence," said David W. Sellers, the well-known lawyer, yesterday. "And," he continued, "I have every reason to think that in the near future the Sons of the Revolution will take up the almost forgotten project, and will build the monument. I have in my possession a pamphlet which was published in 1860, showing the deliberations of a committee consisting of delegates from each of the thirteen original States, which met in Carpenters' Hall, in June, 1860, and practically decided both on the site and design of a monument. The preamble and resolution to devote Independence Square to the project was introduced into Select Council by Colonel A. G. Waterman, and was passed by both branches. The idea was to have a monument built, the cost to be defrayed by appropriations from each of the States interested, and while I have no records I am certain that several of the States made appropriations. But the entire project seemed to have been lost sight of when the civil war broke out. Several of the interested States seceded, and the matter was never again taken up."

#### AN OLD PAMPHLET'S RECORD.

The pamphlet shows that the board of trustees from the old thirteen States met at Carpenter's Hall on June 12, 1860, in furtherance of the recommendation of a convention of delegates from those States to erect a monument in Independence Square to commemorate the Declaration of Independence.

A resolution was passed providing for the appointment of a committee to solicit from artists plans for the proposed monument, and Charles Francis Adams, Samuel Dinsmore, Murray Hoffman and Edward Wright were appointed. Another committee was also appointed to lay the corner-stone at any time they might deem



proper and to make contracts for building the monument after a majority of the contributing States had made appropriations.

TO HAVE COST \$150,000:

The board also examined Independence Square, and decided to select the centre of the broad walk, between the south side of the hall and Walnut street, at a point equidistant between the hall and the street. The total amount intended for the monument was \$150,000, and a design was finally selected, the cost of which would come under this figure. It was decided that the material should be granite, as the most durable. In view of the simplicity of the men who signed the famous Declaration the design selected was of an extremely plain character. According to it the monument was to have thirteen sides, and to rest on a base sixty feet square, the sides to be united by an entablature on which was to be graven the Declaration of Independence, the whole to be surmounted by a tower of thirteen sides, each to contain a niche or space for the insertion of panels of marble bearing illustrations provided by the States.

ABANDONED IN THE RUSH OF WAR.

"Shortly after this meeting," said Mr. Sellers, "the outbreak of the war came and then the thing was dropped and has never since, I think, been revived, but I do not see why the site, which was certainly granted at that time, is not still available for the building of the monument and I think it will be done. For my part, I think the centre of Washington Square would be a better site, for the Washington monument, anyhow, could then be seen from all four sides, and the statue could be placed facing Independence Hall, but in Independence Square it would be, to a large extent, hidden, and for that reason, if for no other, I am in favor of placing it in Washington Square."

From Times  
Philadelphia

Date Mar. 6/92

## THE SAY BURIAL GROUND.

Mrs. William D. Kelly Gives Some Facts  
Relating to the Old Cemetery.

To the Editor of THE TIMES:

The interesting sketch of the "Say Burial Ground," recently published in your paper, has been widely read. The existence of the little cemetery is known to a great many Philadelphians, but its inaccessibility has led to its dilapidated condition, and to its having passed almost into oblivion. I have read in one of the histories of the city that when it was dedicated to its present use it was distinctly visible from the Delaware.

Dr. Benjamin Say married my grandfather's sister, Ann Bonsall, who was named for her maternal grandmother, the wife of John Bartram, the botanist. This marriage took place October 1, 1776. They had three children, Thomas, Benjamin, and Rebecca Ann. Thomas was noted for his devotion to

scientific pursuits. He married Lucy W. Sistar, of New York, June 4, 1827. They had no children. The daughter married Dr. Henry Elkinton Corbyn, of Virginia, who died in 1826, his wife surviving until 1830. Dr. Benjamin Say married the second time, Miriam Moore, and had three children, Caroline, William, and Miriam, the last, the wife of Dr. Samuel Stores.

Benjamin Say, Jr., never married. He studied medicine, but did not practice. He gave most of his time to mercantile pursuits and the study of machinery and interested himself much in the welfare and improvement of the city of Philadelphia. He was captain of the Second City Troop of Cavalry of Philadelphia from 1813 to 1822, was secretary of the Philadelphia Hose Company from 1813 to 1820 and a member of the House of Representatives at Harrisburg in 1833. He died on the 18th of May, 1836, aged 46 years, and was buried in the Say Burial Ground, rear of Friends' Meeting House, at Fourth and Arch streets.

Dr. Benjamin Say was beloved as a man and honored as a skillful physician. From my earliest childhood I remember that his character was regarded as a model of integrity and benevolence. My father's only brother, Benjamin Say Bonsall, who at the time of his death held the office of Marshal of the Eastern district of Pennsylvania, was named for him, though he was an uncle only by marriage, and my youngest brother, who died early, bore the same name.

In the *Aurora*, May 29, 1805, the following advertisement appears:

A physician settled in a populous neighborhood and in possession of a profitable line of practice, intends declining the same, provided he can dispose of a handsome property where he now resides, a few miles from the city. This situation would be an object of profit to a young physician beginning business. For particulars apply to

DR. BENJAMIN SAY,

No. 152 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

Mrs. Corbyn left three daughters, of whom Morgianna, married David J. Kenedy, the artist. Mary married Richard M. Hoe, the inventor, who "revolutionized the whole publishing business of the world, cheapening the means of intelligence and disseminating useful information to every corner of the earth."

Anna Maria married Frederick G. Wolbert and the name of Say appears three times in their family record.

So, although very few descendants remain, most of them in distant cities, and no one of the name of Say, the blood still flows in the veins of some who cherish the memory of their ancestors. Respectfully,

CAROLINE BARTRAM KELLEY.



From Times  
Phila Pa.  
Date Mar. 6/12



THE OLD "PICTURE HOUSE."

## ITS NEW STRUCTURES

THE PENNSYLVANIA HOSPITAL ABOUT  
TO ENLARGE ITS BUILDINGS.

## TEARING DOWN OLD LANDMARKS

The "Picture House," Formerly Occupied  
by the Historical Society, to Give Place  
to a Nurses' Home—Improvements on  
Duponceau Street Intended.

Within the last few days it has been announced that the Pennsylvania Hospital is about to enlarge its buildings. Work has already been commenced on the new building for the nurses on the east side of Ninth street, south of Spruce. This building will be of brick and granite, three stories in height, and will cover 104 by 36 feet. It is estimated that it will cost \$34,400, and when completed it will be one of the finest structures

of its kind in the country, having accommodations for forty-five nurses. The lecture room and kitchen and private refectory will be located in the basement. On the first floor there will be twelve sleeping apartments, besides a parlor and a library. The second and third floors will also be used for sleeping apartments, each containing fifteen rooms. There will be two bath rooms on each floor. When this structure is finished the historic "picture house" on Spruce street, between Eighth and Ninth, now used as the Nurses' Home, will be pulled down and also the building now used for the out-patients' department and the stables, to make room for an additional hospital building. This new building will face Spruce street, but will stand about sixty feet back from the pavement and a little to the northeast of the present hospital. It will have L-shaped wings, running east and west and turning south towards Pine street. It will be constructed of brick in the colonial style to harmonize with the old buildings, with which it will be connected by a covered way. The main building will be three stories in height and will contain the business offices, the lodging rooms for the steward, the library and the apartments for the resident physicians. The wings will be occupied by the permanent wards, which will furnish accommodations for from 90 to 100 patients. They will be warmed and ventilated by means of steam generated in the central boiler house, where, in the near future, will also be placed a complete plant for electric lighting, whereby the buildings and the grounds will be fully illuminated.

Across the way the three lots on the northeast corner of Spruce and Duponceau streets have recently been purchased by the hospital at a cost of about \$15,000; the price paid for the corner lot alone was \$6,500, subject to a ground rent of \$23.33. The three frame buildings, relics of old Philadelphia, now occupying these lots will be pulled down in May and a substantial brick and stone building erected on the lot for the out-patients' department, in the rear of which will be put the ambulance house and stables.

Between four and five hundred thousand dollars it is estimated will be expended in the alterations. The plans are now in the hands of Architect Addison Hutton, who is hastening them to completion.

These additions are made nearly 140 years after the original founding of the hospital, whose corner-stone was laid on the 28th of May, 1755, by Joshua Crosby, in the presence of the managers, physicians, a number of the contributors and a large concourse of citizens. So important was the occasion considered that all the schools were closed and the children sent to witness the cere-





THE EAST WING, LOOKING TOWARD SPRUCE STREET.

mony. The stone was laid in the southeast corner of the eastern wing, and bears the following inscription, written, it is said, by Benjamin Franklin:

In the Year of Christ  
MDCCLV.

George the Second happily reigning,  
(For he sought the happiness of this people)  
Philadelphia flourishing,  
(For its inhabitants were public spirited)

This building

By the Sovereignty of the Government  
And of many private persons

Was piously founded

For the relief of the sick and miserable.

May the God of Mercies

Bless the undertaking.

The eastern wing was completed in December, 1756, and at once fitted up for the reception of patients, who were removed to it from the hired building belonging to John Kinsey at Fifth and Market streets.

Although the contractors of the hospital

were unable to complete the whole building at once, they commenced on a very liberal scale and wisely adopted a symmetrical plan and filled it out at successive periods as they got the funds and as the needs of the constantly growing institution demanded, the present improvements well illustrating this conservative policy.

About fifty years ago the managers of the hospital purchased the property in West Philadelphia situated about two miles from the Schuylkill river and proceeded to erect buildings with a determination to carry out, as far as practicable, the most salutary methods for the treatment of insane patients. The great success of this insane department,

familiarly called "Kirkbride's," is widely known.

As the old building now occupied as the Nurse's Home is about to be pulled down public interest is generally directed towards it. This building was constructed for the exhibition of Benjamin West's historical painting, "Christ Healing the Sick," which can be seen to-day hanging in the clinic room. It was the primary idea of the managers of the hospital to place the picture in the contributors' room, but, happily, Joshua Gilpin, a member of the board, opposed this measure, and later it was decided to erect a building for the painting. This was according to a request of West's, who considered—as the canvas was about 160 feet square and contained between fifty and sixty life-sized figures—that it would require a very large space to properly and effectually display such a picture. He was, therefore, overjoyed when the managers decided to erect a building and adopt his plans for the same.

On the 27th of October, 1817, the picture was safely deposited in the house erected for it on the Spruce street front of the hospital, which has always been known as the "Picture House." It was built by voluntary subscriptions, at least in part, and it may be of interest to learn that Stephen Girard's name was first upon the list for \$1,000. The picture was viewed by over 100,000 persons while on exhibition in this house, and for a number of years it yielded a considerable income to the hospital. After the picture was removed from this building and taken to the Academy of the Fine Arts the edifice remained for some time untenanted, but in 1854 the managers tendered its use to the College of Physicians, who con-





THE OLD HOUSES ON DUPONCEAU STREET.

...nue to meet there, until they moved into their own building at the corner of Thirteenth and Locust streets, after which the building again remained vacant for a considerable interval, when finally the managers of the hospital decided to offer its use, for a long term of years, to the Pennsylvania Historical Society.

The society's rooms at the Athenæum had become inadequate to its growth and demands, and they were glad to accept this offer. The sum of \$10,000 was quickly raised for alterations in the building, which were once commenced on an extensive scale; in fact it was nearly a year before they were completed. In February, 1872, the valuable collection of books and manuscripts of the society were transferred to the "Picture House," and the new hall was inaugurated with appropriate ceremonies on March 1, 1872, when the president, John William Wallace, delivered an address outlining the story of the organization. It was the intention of the society at that time to remain in the "Picture House" indefinitely, but the growth of the library and treasures was so extensive that in a short time they felt themselves compelled to seek more commodious quarters. Consequently in 1882

they removed to their present quarters. From that time until 1889, when the nurses moved in, the building was again uninhabited.

Among the many sights around the extensive hospital grounds of interest is the stone marking the grave of Charles Nicholes. It

stands north of the entrance drive and west of the clinic building, and is inscribed as follows:

In Memory of  
CHARLES NICHOLLES.

Born in the Island of Jersey, November, 1759, and Died in Philadelphia, December 31, 1807.

By great industry and economy and integrity he acquired a considerable estate, \$5,000 of which he bequeathed to the Pennsylvania Hospital and the residue in other charities and legacies to his friends. His body is interred, in compliance with his request, in this place, and this monument is erected over him, by permission of the managers of the hospital, in order to perpetuate his name, by one of his executors.

Doubtless it would have been a source of great satisfaction to Dr. Thomas Bond if, when he formulated in 1751 the Pennsylvania Hospital, he could have determined the far-reaching usefulness attained by this institution to-day.

E. LESLIE GILLIAMS.



From Record.  
Philadelphia Pa.  
Date Mar. 13/92

## FASHION IN OLD BOOKS.

The Latest Rage in Second-  
Hand Literature and  
What It Costs.

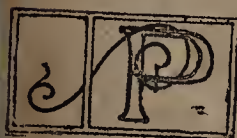
## MINISTERS WHO STEAL OLD VOLUMES.

They Cannot Help It and So Are  
Never Prosecuted by Dealers.

## SOME RARE TOMES IN THIS CITY.

Philadelphia the Center of the Old  
Book Trade in the United States.

How Merchants and Sales-  
men Read Character in  
the Faces of Their  
Customers.



PHILADELPHIA is  
the center of the old  
book business of the  
United States. There  
are not less than  
twenty-five estab-

lishments in this city devoted exclusively  
to the purchase, sale, and exchange of rare  
and second-hand books. The largest old  
book store in the country, if not in the  
world, is located here. Over 300,000 vol-  
umes are found on its shelves or stored away  
in warehouses rented for the purpose.

"No other business affords such an oppor-  
tunity for the study of character as does  
this," said a gentleman who for eighteen



LOOKING FOR A BARGAIN.

years has been engaged in buying and sell-  
ing all that is common, rare, or curious in  
the book line.

"The character of the books he reads  
leaves an impress on the face and manner  
of every man. I can stand just inside the  
door and I can venture to say that in eight  
cases out of ten I can tell by the face, a  
movement of the body, or general appear-  
ance of a man just what kind a work he is  
in search of. If he is a preacher I can gen-  
erally hit off his denomination, Catholic, of  
course, always; Presbyterian, Episcopalian,  
and Methodist generally; and Baptist, Lu-  
theran, or Congregationalist two out of every  
three times.

### BOOKS AND MEN'S FACES.

"If I see a tall man with cadaverous ap-  
pect and abstracted air, who looks as if he  
were living in the past or up among the stars,  
whose clothing no matter how fine is always  
more or less in disorder, I know that he  
wants some rare book on metaphysics, or  
astrology or mysticism. On the other hand,  
whenever I see a colored man loom up I  
am pretty sure he is after a Methodist  
hymnal or a dream book. If it is a fresh-  
faced girl, I am ready to stake my life that  
a work of fiction is wanted. If a man who  
looks as if he never read a great deal dark-  
ens the doorway, and then stands a moment  
in an undecided way, I know that he wants  
a set of Dickens' novels. Why? Because  
we sell more of Dickens than any other fic-  
tion in sets. Hundreds of people have heard  
and read of Dickens, and they think the  
proper thing to do when they get up in the  
world a bit is to buy a set of his works to  
put in their book case or on a book shelf.  
Gives them a sort of literary character, as it  
were, to have the books on exhibition though  
they have never read a chapter in any of  
them.

"Around about the holiday season we  
keep hundreds of sets of Dickens in stock.



"We sell more of them than anything else. Not, mind you, because everybody that buys a set is an admirer of him, but because they think that it is a mark of intellectual taste to have him in the house."

#### BOOKWORMS WITH ONE SHIRT.

"But the other class, the antithesis of this element, the bookworms, what of them?"

"A great deal more than I can tell you," was the reply. "There's scores and scores of them. I know men who I really believe haven't more than one shirt to their name, who come here and spend 50 cents or \$1 for



COMPOSING HIS SERMON.

books. They have a mania for buying books and everything is sacrificed to gratify his desire. Then there is the class that is either too poor, or too miserly to buy books. They set or stand around for hours at a time. Sometimes they fall asleep over the books. It is not our business to judge the motives or financial condition of men and so the bookworms are welcome.

"There is another class, the men who know just what they want, order it, pay for it, and go out. I sold \$150 worth of second-hand books, rare bindings and plates, to a gentleman who wasn't in the store five minutes, all told. He has hundreds of thousands at his disposal and he don't haggle over prices."

"What does a man worth hundreds of thousands want with second-hand books?" was asked with some show of surprise on the part of the questioner.

"Rare books, my friend, are second hand books," replied the dealer courteously, but with no little surprise on his part at the question. Then, going to a shelf, he pulled down a little dusty book, half an inch thick, in brown cloth binding with some slight evidences of wear upon it. It was neither handsomely printed nor exquisitely bound. In fact, it was just such a volume one would expect to get thrown in with a job lot of kitchen cookery and domestic hardware at an auction sale.

"This little work is worth \$60," said the dealer, handing it over for inspection. "Not very striking, is it," he said, with a laugh, "but there are only a few of them to be had."

It was a first edition copy of Longfellow's "Evangeline," and therein lay its value to book collectors. The fourth edition, by the original publishers, is valued at \$5, or rather that is the price it brings in the old book market.

#### THE FASHION IN OLD BOOKS.

"There is fashion in old books as in everything else," said this broadly observant dealer. "Some years ago there was a rage for Americana. Everything in the way of Colonial literature was in demand. Old pamphlets, early histories of the States, maps, and engravings, when they were reasonably scarce, were run up to fancy prices. It has died out now, and some of the people who bought Americana then could not sell it to-day for what they paid for it. That doesn't lessen its value though. Time is the element that contributes to the worth of such material. Five, ten, or twenty years hence that stuff will be worth its weight in gold."

"Another fad was the collection of old directories of this and other cities. It amounted to a rage for awhile, and, of course, the older the directory was the higher price it brought. That mania died out after a time, but it will be revived some of these days."

"What is the leading demand to-day?"

"First editions of Longfellow, Poe, and Lowell; in fact, first editions of any of the American poets are in good demand. English first editions of Pickering and Longmans and Green & Co. The artistic is wanted: choice bindings, clear letter press, with uncut edges, and containing the best class of wood engravings. By the way, do you know that some of these days you will hear of a corner in those books which ten, twenty, and fifty years ago were illustrated with the best class of wood cuts and frontispieces in line steel engraving? These new photo-lithographic methods, heliotypes, and all the other "types" will eventually crowd out the other work in a commercial way, and then the price of books of that other kind will demand good big prices."

#### MINISTERS AS KLEPTOMANIACS.

"Are you troubled with kleptomaniacs?"

"We are. I threw a temperance lecturer out of the store only last week. He was trying to steal two books. This is where you meet the so-called kleptomaniac in all his glory. There isn't a week but that we detect somebody trying to steal books. If we detect the thieves so frequently what must our losses be by those who escape with their plunder. We have caught ministers of the Gospel at kleptomaniac tricks. I use the word kleptomaniac now in its proper sense, for I am firmly convinced that there are some men who cannot refrain from stealing books."

"Persons of this class, whether preachers or the ordinary run of the great public, are not usually responsible for what they do, any more than is a woman who is worth \$1,000,000 in her own right, and yet will steal a ribbon remnant off a bargain counter. Then there is another class of thieves who are in the business to make money. We have known of people stealing from the book piles and shelves in front of the store, then marching deliberately in and trying to sell us our own goods."

"What do you do with persons caught pilfering?"



"Let 'em go, but we warn them against ever entering our store under penalty of instant arrest. Of course they never come around again. Even if we were to arrest some of these people I doubt if it would do any good. It would disgrace them and we would not be benefited. My idea is that every man, minister or layman, caught stealing in this or any other book store should be led to the front door and publicly kicked into the street."

#### SPECIALTIES OF OLD BOOK DEALERS.

A dealer in rare and second-hand books acquires a wide and diversified knowledge of literature. Some dealers aim at specialties. There is one man in this city who is



A TIRED BOOKWORM.

a specialist in mathematics, with the result that he is better versed in the literature of that science than scores of college professors who fill chairs with high-sounding names.

Still another deals almost exclusively in medical works. He is a kindly man and stands very high with the hundreds of medical students, impecunious and otherwise, who patronize his establishment.

Then entirely outside of the established dealers is a class of men who earn a precarious living by hunting up odd and rare books. Every miscellaneous second-hand store up a wide thoroughfare or down a dingy alley is known to these literary Bedouins. Second-hand dealers in purchasing job lots of household effects frequently run across old books in attics and cellars and occasionally a valuable rarity is in the lot. The work is sold by them for a mere song, and then the lucky finder sells it for the most he can get to some large dealer.

Sometimes there are rare treasures found even at the large stores where one would suppose everybody is on the *qui vive* for such things. A few weeks ago a gentleman picked up an old work by a Dublin publisher. One of the leaves contained the signature of Edmund Burke. Last week a newspaper man who is also something of a bookworm bought a copy of a lonely little embossed leather book entitled "An Essay on Pope's Odyssey," 1726. On the preface page was the autograph signature of the gifted Pope.

From Press.  
Phila. Pa.  
Date Mar. 23/92

#### DELAWARE FIRE COMPANY.

The 131st Anniversary of Its Organization  
Observed by a Banquet.

The 131st anniversary of the Delaware Volunteer Fire Company of which Stephen Girard and David Paul Brown were members, was celebrated Monday evening by a banquet.

The Delaware Fire Company was organized in the neighborhood of Front and Market Streets, March 21, 1761, and has maintained an unbroken organization ever since, meeting annually. The present members of the organization are: Joseph Henderson, James Patterson, John Robinson, Thomas Orr, John Haggerty, John Craig, George McPettridge, William J. Black, Samuel Dunlap, George Orr, John McCandless, David Blackburn, Thomas Hall, William Bender, John Smith, Daniel C. Davis, James Metcalfe, John Henderson, Joseph Walker and William Keunedy.

The company has included in its membership many of the well-known residents of Philadelphia, in addition to Girard and Brown. Among whom were Dr. Benjamin Say, Henry Pratt, of Pratt's Gardens, at Fairmount; Townsend Sharpless, who was also at one time president, Robert E. Mitchell, who served as treasurer for twenty-five years; Horatio G. Rowley, the ex-president, and Samuel S. Stone, also at one time president.

The officers at present are president, Joseph Henderson; vice president, James Metcalfe; secretary, Smiley Orr; treasurer, James Patterson.

During the first thirty-five years of the company's history, the only officers elected was that of treasurer. The other officers served in rotation according to their position as signers of the articles of incorporation.

Amongst the invited guests were Senator Boise Penrose, Magistrates Edward A. Devlin, Israel Durham, and W. J. Milligan; Captain Daniel Neall, Secretary John O'Donnell, of the Harmony Legion; John McKay, Horace Gan, Samuel F. Houseman, and Robert D. Patterson.

From Times  
Phila. Pa.  
Date April 7/92

#### THE MENNONITES.

The Life in America of a Peculiar & Excellent People.

GESCHICHTE DER MENNONITEN, OR HISTORY of the Mennonites—Narratives of the Mennonite people in America. By Daniel H. Cassel. Philadelphia: I. Kohler.



A recent contribution to German literature in Pennsylvania, the result of much labor and research, by Daniel K. Cassel, the author. The volume is dedicated to the memory of Willem Ruddinghuysen, first Mennoulite Bishop in America, and has an especial interest to the German families of Eastern Pennsylvania, the illustrations giving fine views of their churches and that class of surroundings held precious and sacred because of association and early life.

Bishop Ruddinghuysen or Rittenhouse—the more familiar—arrived from Holland in 1683 and in 1690 built the first paper mill in America on Wissahickon creek, and there was made the first paper used by William

Bradford, the earliest printer in the middle colonies. In 1708 the first meeting house was built, a log structure, and the site is now occupied by another in Germantown. With Skippack the Germantown congregation was in community, but became separate in 1725. The second meeting house cost \$204. A leading preacher was Jacob Funk, an earnest and fluent speaker. He owned a farm on Willow Grove road, the house in which he dwelt remaining there to this day. It is a quaint structure. The front room was used as a reception room, and the back room as a stable in revolutionary times. The building was put up in 1774, and one of the rooms was cemented for the keeping of farm produce. The British soldiers took everything movable. They wanted that portion of the earth, but could not very well take it along. A vault was built on Funk's farm for the body of General Murray, who was killed in the battle of Germantown, and remains still on duty as a curiosity.

The Franconia townships in Montgomery are old Mennonite settlements. Jacob Teinert, the second of the six original Crefeld purchasers to cross the Atlantic, reached New York after a tedious voyage of twelve weeks' duration, and wrote to Jan Laurens, of Rotterdam, December 12, 1684, that his wife and daughter were "in good health and fat," that he made a trip to Pennsylvania, which "he found a beautiful land with a healthy atmosphere, excellent fountains and springs running through it, beautiful trees from which can be obtained better firewood than the turf of Holland." He seems to have been the central figure of the whole emigration. As an Amsterdam merchant his business was extensive. He had transactions with the Quakers, and this harmonious blending of Mennonite and Quaker is nowhere better shown than in Teinert accompanying John Delavall on a preaching and proselyting tour to New England in 1692. He was a first Burgess of Germantown and gave ground for the market house.

The alleged peculiarity of the faith of the Mennonites is treated upon at some length by Dr. Cassel in his *Geschichte*. The Mennonites do not parade their doctrine like other denominations, and their form of worship is free from every semblance of ostentation. They prefer not to let their good works be seen of men. They rank Menno Simons, who was born in 1492 and died in 1559, with Luther and Calvin, although he was but 25 years old when Luther nailed his 91 thesis on the church door at Wittenberg. They believe that the doctrine of Christ forbids the resentment of wrongs and the showing of any spirit of revenge. They believe their mission to be one which will redound to the benefit of all men, and never turn a stranger from the door, but do not give alms to be seen of men. If an enemy comes to them in distress, they help him. In forming marital relations the Mennonites adhere to the doc-

trine that two believers in the same faith should marry. This is a custom still strictly adhered to, and they base this portion of their belief upon the ordainment of God in the Garden of Eden, when He instituted an honorable union between Adam and Eve. They do not make known the number of their communicants. There is scarcely a family among them which cannot be traced to some ancestor burned to death because of his faith. Their whole literature smacks of the fire. A hundred years before the time of Roger Williams, George Fox and William Penn the Dutch reformer, Menno Simons, contended for the complete severance of Church and State, and the struggles for religious and political liberty which convulsed England and led to the English colonization of America in the seventeenth century were logical results of doctrines advanced by the Dutch and German Anabaptists in the one which preceded.

Dr. Cassel treats at length upon the Mennonite meeting houses at Franconia, Kulpsville, Towamencin, Lansdale, Schwenksville, Rockhill, Perkasio, Deep Run, Doylestown, Lexington, the Swamp Church, Springfield and Sacon, Hereford in Berks, Boyertown, Upper Milford in Lehigh, Philadelphia (new school), Cumberland, Northampton, Juniata, Lebanon, Perry, Snyder and Lancaster counties. His chapter on old Germantown, its division into lots, curious names of the settlers and their holdings, is a revelation. He refers largely to Ephrata and pen pictures the old families. Those who read the annals of the war find there leaders in Albright, Beaver, Dahlgren, Heintzleman, Hoffman, Rosecrans, Steinwehr, Schurz, Sigel, Weitzel and Wistar. The Speaker of the First Congress was a Muhlenburg. In 1803 Simon Snyder began the regime of the eight German Governors of Pennsylvania. The Schwenkfelder forefathers of Hartranft lie buried along the Perkiomen.

It is learned from Dr. Cassel that Penn preached in the German language, which he learned from his mother, she being a Dutch woman from Rotterdam. It was in this way that he met the Germans at Emden, Crefeld and Westphalia. He told them that he had a large tract of land in America which had been granted to him by King Charles II. March 4, 1681, and made it free by purchase to enable the conscientiously scrupulous to settle and enjoy their religious opinions without restraint.

Dr. Cassel introduces a new and excellent historical compendium in his "*Geschichte der Mennoniten*" to the literature of the day and one that must shortly assume the place of leading authority touching a sect or denomination of people of which but comparatively little is known outside their own immediate families and meetings.

*Chron. Record*  
*Phil. Pa.*  
 Date, April 10/92

The rapid march of building improvements is quickly and surely eliminating the old historical landmarks throughout the city limits. The latest development for the erection of modern houses has reached the old Rising Sun Village, where once stood several handsome residences, notably the Manpay mansion, situated on



Germantown avenue, adjoining the Pennsylvania Railroad, and the Keyser and Megargee estates, which prior to the Revolution covered many acres of prolific agricultural ground. The Maupay mansion, while not of beautiful design, had a very striking appearance and resembled the appearance of great granite blocks, three stories high with a lofty cupola. It was erected by Samuel Maupay before the Revolutionary war—and when the Colonial army, under General Washington, marched up Germantown avenue to Kelly's Hill, where the battle of Germantown was fought, the tired soldiers were the recipients of warm hospitality from the Maupay family. About 15 years ago the estate was known as "the nursery," a botanical garden having been established by younger heirs of the family, who carried on the business of florists and gardeners. About that time the family deserted the old mansion and left it to rot and decay.

From Times  
Phila Pa.  
Date April 7/92



## JUDGE GLENNI W. SCOFIELD

THE SPEECHES OF A FAMOUS PENNSYLVANIA STATESMAN AND JURIST.

### A BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH

Miss Ellie G. Scofield's Grateful Task in Preserving the More Important Speeches of Her Father, Which Now Appear in Book Form.

SPEECHES OF GLENNI W. SCOFIELD, With Biographical Sketch. By Ellie G. Scofield. Printed for Private Circulation. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Company.

Miss Scofield has performed what was doubtless to her a most grateful task and

what will be greatly appreciated by the large circle of the friends of her father, in preserving the more important speeches delivered by him during his long and active participation in public affairs. Judge Scofield was a native of Dewittville, N. Y., where he was born on the 11th of March, 1817. In early life he became apprenticed to the printing business. He gravitated thence into school teaching and thus prepared himself for a collegiate education that he received at Hamilton College, New York, and from which, in after life, he received the degree of LL. D. He was admitted to the bar in 1842, when he located at Warren, the present home of his family, where he entered into partnership with C. B. Curtis, who preceded Scofield as a Representative in Congress. On the 20th of November, 1845, he married Miss Laura Margaretta Tanner, who survives him with two of the four children born to them. In 1846 he was appointed Prosecuting Attorney for Warren county, and in 1849-50 he was elected to the State Legislature, where he took an active part in the passage of the amendment to the Constitution making our Judges elective. After his retirement from the Legislature he devoted himself to his profession until 1856, when he last appeared as a Democratic actor in the State Convention of that year on the 4th of March, and voted for the nomination of James Buchanan for President. After the nomination of Buchanan by the Cincinnati Convention, with its strong pro-slavery platform that Buchanan accepted, Mr. Scofield repudiated the action of the National Convention. He had been named as a Democratic candidate for Senator that year, and in July, when the Democratic Convention of the county met, he was requested to appear before it and give his views on the public issues of the day. He obeyed and declared himself opposed to the Cincinnati platform and to the attempt to control Kansas by violence in the interest of slavery, ending with these words—"I do not desire and could not accept a Democratic nomination." Soon thereafter he delivered a public address in Warren declaring himself in favor of the election of Fremont, whereupon he was nominated by the Republicans for Senator, and he revolutionized his district where he was elected by a large majority in the face of the 1,200 Democratic majority previously given by the Democrats.

In 1861 Scofield was appointed by Governor Curtin to a vacant Judgeship in the Mercer, Venango, Clarion and Jefferson district, and in 1862 he was nominated for Congress and elected by a large majority. He was re-elected in the same district for five consecutive terms, when, after declining the nomination of his district, he was placed on the State ticket as a candidate for Congressman-at-Large and thus returned to Congress to round out a period of twelve years' service. In 1875, at the expiration of his Congressional service, President Grant tendered him the commissionership of Indian Affairs, but he declined it and returned to his old home at Warren and resumed the practice of his profession. Again in 1878 he was called by President Hayes as Register of the United States Treasury, where he served until May 20, 1881, when President Garfield appointed him as one of the Judges of the United States Court of Claims. He continued in that position until July 29, 1891, when he resigned broken in health and died one month later, August 30, 1891. His death resulted from general prostration, and thus after 45 years of active participation in public affairs, and most of that time devoted to important official duties, passed away one of the ablest



and most respected of the jurists and statesmen of Northwestern Pennsylvania.

The addresses delivered by Judge Scofield which have been preserved to the public by his devoted daughter cover nearly all the important public questions as they became vital during his long and active participation in politics. In the Pennsylvania Senate he was confessedly one of the clearest and most logical of disputants, and in the many State Conventions in which he appeared as delegate he was always a leader among the leaders of the party with which he was acting. He was one of the advanced factors in the great struggle made years ago in our State to remove the old-time disabilities as a witness in our courts, and he started a reform in the line of liberality that led to the present generous system of the admission of vital testimony in all cases. He was one of the earliest and most influential supporters of our present elective judiciary system. Few of the present day have any just conception of the necessities which produced that revolution, and it would be well for the students of this age to read the comprehensive speech of Judge Scofield in favor of elective judiciary to enable them to justly appreciate the public necessities which then ruled both the Legislature and the people. In Congress he spoke on all the leading questions which arose during the war. Among his greatest efforts were his speeches in favor of the homestead law, in favor of the abolition of slavery, against the dismemberment of the Republic, in favor of the right of suffrage to the colored voters of the District of Columbia, in favor of the Republican policy of reconstruction, in favor of the resumption of specie payments and in favor of the fifteenth amendment to the Constitution. His last important political deliverance was given at his home in Warren on the 26th of June, 1880, in favor of the election of General Garfield to the presidency.

Judge Scofield possessed a most calm and analytical mental organization. He was always cool, deliberate and incisive in discussion, and on the bench he ever exhibited the highest judicial qualities. Had he been energetic and ambitious in any degree commensurate with his great abilities, he would have been one of the greatest leaders of Pennsylvania, and could readily have won her highest political honors, but he had little taste for the conflicts of politics beyond the duties of the forum, and while others climbed or crawled to high position, he was ever content to rest upon his merits and await recognition from his party and the public. He will stand in history long with David Wilmot, of Bradford, and other able Democrats of the North, and Northwestern counties who severed their party associations in obedience to sincere conviction, and revolutionized their respective communities and permanently reversed long-maintained political power. He was faithful in the integrity of these men enabled them to command the following of their immediate neighbors, and although more than a period of a generation has passed since the political revolutions led by Scofield and others, their sections of the State remain to this day as devoted to the cause that made them revolt as they were the fresh inspiration of the aggressive workings of the pro-slavery leaders of the land. Looking over the great battles which have been fought in man's great struggle for the salvation of man, the name of Glenni W. Scofield stands out conspicuous as one of our best Pennsylvania actors in those memorable conflicts.

From Times  
Phila. Pa.  
Date April 7/92

## SOME DUELS OF LONG AGO

AFFAIRS OF HONOR IN WHICH PHILADELPHIANS HAVE TAKEN PART.

### FIGHTERS WHO WOULD NOT FIGHT

Scraps of Local History That Show That the Drayton-Borrowe Duel is Not the Only One in Which the Bullets Have Been Paper Ones—Some That Resulted in Bloodshed and Which Were Participated In by Men Well Known in Philadelphia.

The controversy now going on between J. Coleman Drayton and Hallett Alsop Borrowe, the sanguinary talk and the paper and ink duel that has been fought all help to recall to the minds of old Philadelphians some affairs of honor that have been conducted in similar manner, and in which residents of the Quaker City have taken part.

Two gilded youth of Philadelphia town  
Went out to fight 'ere the sun went down,  
But one got sick  
And the other cut his stick,  
And quickly left the town  
'Ere the sun went down.

Edward H. Ingram was a well-known lawyer in this city of literary and convivial tastes who died about 1858. He was familiar with local history, and delighted in ridiculing the pretensions of what he called the "pewter-plated" aristocracy, and in one of his squibs he made much fun of the propensity of Philadelphians to send challenges that generally ended in a war of pamphlets. The jingle quoted above refers to the Griffith and Dillon affair in 1830. Colonel Jack Alston, of Beaufort, N. C., was once called to this city to unravel a complication caused by two of our city bloods who preferred writing to fighting. He settled the matter by declaring the entire party a set of Quaker duffers who were mutually afraid and couldn't be hired to fight. His language gave great offense, but was not resented.

But there have been duels in Philadelphia in which no tragic element was wanting. Such was General John Cadwallader's meeting with Count Conway. The general was a brave, upright gentleman much respected and liked by Washington. James Conway was an Irishman who had been an officer in the French army and was sent over here by Silas Dean. He at once joined the enemies



Washington and was by them made inspector general of the army. He was a treacherous intriguing scoundrel and showed the white feather at the battle of Germantown. Cadwallader charged him with it.

After some delay Conway sent a challenge and the meeting came off on the river bank between this city and Trenton on July 4, 1778. Conway fired without effect, but Cadwallader's bullet struck his enemy fair in the mouth, going out through his neck. Conway finally recovered and left the country. Cadwallader believed that General Mifflin had instigated the duel and tried to bring him to account, but Mifflin crawled out of it.

Shortly after the Revolution Matthew Carey, an Irishman, came to this country and engaged in journalism. He was a good-hearted little man, very upright and sincere, but cursed with a bad temper. The political contests of that time were exceedingly virulent and bitter, and Carey's pen was an instrument that constantly promoted strife. Colonel Eleazer Oswald was editor of the *Independent Gazette and Chronicle of Freedom*. He had been a brave soldier in the Continental army, and had also served in the French Army, commanding the artillery at the battle of Jemappes. He was a noted duelist and had been out a number of times.

He and Carey belonged to opposing factions, and soon quarreled, Oswald stigmatizing Carey as an "Irish viper," and Carey, urged by his partisan friends, sent the Colonel a challenge, which was at once accepted. Carey borrowed Tench Coxe's pistols, which were nearly two-feet long. He had never fired a gun in his life and tried his weapons by discharging one up the chimney. A mutual friend advised Oswald to spare Carey, as he was no shot, and it would be unfair to take advantage of his helplessness. Oswald replied: "I won't kill him, but I'll learn him to keep a civil tongue in his head for the rest of his life."

They met on Windmill Island, and Carey's second, a French merchant named Mamie, loaded his pistol, but, it is said, forgot the bullet. He stood up bravely and fired, of course without effect. Oswald took aim with murderous deliberation and hit Carey in the hip. It was a cruel wound that kept him in bed for a year and lamed him for life. He lived to be a leading and useful citizen, and was the first advocate of the present system of American protection.

The next affair in this city ended in a frightful tragedy. Two gentlemen, named Roger Dillon Drake and H. Wharton Griffith, had a quarrel, and Griffith sent a challenge to Drake by the hands of his second, Midshipman Charles H. Duryce. Drake refused to accept it on the ground that the sender was not a gentleman. Duryce resented the imputation that a friend of his could be other than a gentleman, and, urged by his friends, Drake challenged Duryce, who would not accept because Drake failed to meet Griffith. The correspondence that followed would make a good-sized book, but there was no fight. A month afterwards some one in Trenton published a humorous account of the affair, ridiculing all the parties. This brought Midshipman Charles G. Hunter, an insolent, overhearing Virginian, on the carpet as a friend of Duryce.

William Miller, Jr., was a young lawyer, who lived with his father, a retired merchant, in a fine old mansion on the south side of Walnut below Third. There was a fine garden attached, running back to Pear street. Part of the wall is still standing. His brother, Edward Miller, was chief engineer and subsequently president of the Pennsylvania Railroad. William was a quiet, studious young man, received in the best society, but rather retiring in disposition. As he was a friend of Drake's Hunter affected to believe that he was the author of the article ridiculing the would-be duelist, and in spite of his disclaimer, on March 17, 1830, sent him a challenge and subsequently posted him as a coward by placing a notice in the reading room of the United States Hotel.

It is claimed that Miller was goaded into accepting the challenge by the very men who had originated the quarrel and had backed down from fighting. The meeting came off March 31 at Naaman's creek, in Delaware. Lieutenant Wescott, of the navy, was Hunter's second, and Lieutenant Byrne acted for Miller. The story is that Hunter asked his second: "Shall I wing him or kill him?" And, with an oath, Wescott replied: "Oh, d—n him; kill him."

Miller acted like a gentleman—fired without effect and dropped dead with a bullet through the lungs. His murderer made a few remarks, blaming Miller's friends for his victim's death, and this was no doubt true. He was then driven from the group by Prince Lucien Murat.

Miller's body was thrust into a gig and driven to the house of his relative, James Craig, on Chestnut street, who was the brother-in-law of Nicholas Biddle. Neither his friends nor relatives made any effort to avenge his death and the reflections of outsiders on Philadelphia society men were both pointed and personal. The State Legislature was in session and at once passed a resolution asking President Jackson to dismiss Hunter and others from the navy, and this was indorsed by the Secretary of the Navy. Jackson acted promptly and Hunter, Wescott, Duryce and Byrne were at once dismissed from the service of the United States. Hunter was reinstated and took part in the Mexican war and was known as Alvarado Hunter. He subsequently became an outcast and died friendless and a pauper in a New York hospital.

No event that ever happened in this city made more controversy and commotion in society than the duel between James Schott, Jr., and Pierce Butler. The high social position of the parties, their wealth and the attendant circumstances suggest an intimate comparison with the present Borrowe-Drayton affair.

In 1839 Ellen Willing, daughter of Richard Willing, married James Schott, Jr. Mrs. Schott was very beautiful and very gay, and she apparently believed her family's position raised her above the necessity of observing the usual social conveniences. At this time Pierce Butler was a man about town, with a reputation so bad that no self-respecting woman would accept his attentions, and his intimacy with Mrs. Schott was town talk. Finally the husband caught them in New York at the Astor House, both occupying



the same room. He at once sent his wife home, selected his seconds, nearly talked them to death, wrote notes by the team to his adversary, and after a month's delay challenged Butler.

They met on the old battle-ground of Bladensburg on April 15, 1844. Although Schott was badly crippled with the gout, his adversary insisted that they should wheel and fire. Butler had abundance of time to take aim, but he missed, and so did Schott. The latter got little credit, and Butler none at all out of the affair, as he was charged with seeking an unfair advantage. And this stuck to him for life and injured him socially among his Southern acquaintances.

After a trial productive of much scandal, Schott got a divorce from his wife, who subsequently married a Belgian nobleman, and died in Madrid in 1872. She was the grand-aunt of the present Mrs. Astor.

In June, 1845, Mr. Schott's brother, James, and Mrs. Schott's brother, Edward S. Willing, fought over the matter at Naaman's creek. Both were wounded, and Mr. Willing, who is still living, carries a memento of the occasion in a limp caused by a bullet in the heel. *John Donkey*, the comic paper of the time, alluded to the affair in verse thus:

Schott and Willing did agree  
To fight in duel fierce and hot;  
Schott shot Willing willingly,  
And Willing he shot Schott.

Samuel J. Randall's projected duel with Charles F. Beck, by the ridicule it created, about put an end to that kind of Gothic appeal in the Quaker City. Mr. Beck was a studious gentleman and useful citizen, and from his seat in Councils he denounced machine politicians and their works. Randall was extremely belligerent when a young man, and he claimed that Beck had alluded to him, and demanded an apology or a fight. Mr. Beck would not retract, and in due time received Randall's challenge. Beck's answer was a history of the municipal government of Philadelphia, a treatise on the right of free speech, some remarks on Mr. Randall's relation to the generation of mules, and ended by advising him not to make an ass of himself.

Randall was furious, and sent one of his Irish friends with an answer, threatening to post Beck as a coward. Mr. Beck received his visitor at the second-story window, and addressed him forensically—and the captain withdrew in a rage, threatening to return with a "lather." Here Randall's friends interfered and the matter dropped, but Randall was very sensitive to any allusion to it afterwards—this was in 1854—and in 1857 a waggish lawyer suggested to a young reporter that it would be a good thing to see Mr. Randall and get the history of the affair for publication, at the same time giving the young man a blood-curdling version of it.

The green journalist called on Randall and stated his errand. That gentleman's brow grew black, and he was very curt and snappish in speech, but when the question was asked, "Did Mr. Beck recover from his wounds?" Randall broke out in a roar of adjectives, and the hapless interviewer escaped down stairs, just missing the pitcher that was hurled at his head.

In 1730 the Gentlemen of the West of Ire-

land met at Galway, and adopted a code of rules regulating the practice of the duello, and one of these rules is as follows:

Any gentleman charging another gentleman with violating the honor of his household must seek satisfaction without delay, and nothing but the most unavoidable deterring circumstances, to be fully explained, will be accepted as justifying neglect of this rule, and in the absence of these reasons it will be presumed that the injured party has condoned the offense and has waived his right to demand reparation.

If it were possible to inject common sense into anything so absurd as the "Code of Honor," the above is an instance of it and by reason and analogy Mr. Drayton by his action has waived his right to claim satisfaction of Mr. Borrowe.

*Brown. Star.*  
*Washington D.C.*  
*Date: April 9/92*



## THE BLIND CHAPLAIN

Rev. Mr. Milburn's Recollections of  
Famous Congressmen.

CHANGES OF FIFTY YEARS

The Days of Webster, Calhoun and Clay—  
How the Venerable Minister Came to Be  
Elected Chaplain of the Twenty-Ninth Congress.





HERE HAVE BEEN several men in the House of Representatives who have but passed the age of twenty five years, necessary for eligibility to membership in that body, but there is one man, who years ago, when under that age had the privilege of speaking in the House every day and that man has the right

at this time. The man who has the distinction of being the youngest person ever allowed to speak in the House is Dr. William Henry Milburn who came to Washington when he was only twenty-two years old, as chaplain, in December, 1845.

By the sublimity of his thought, his beautifully selected words and his musical voice, Dr. Milburn has won the name of "The Blind Man Eloquent," and by that name is known not only in America, but in Europe also, for he has traveled extensively abroad and has charmed audiences in foreign lands as well as in his own country.

#### HIS EARLY LIFE.

Dr. Milburn was born in Philadelphia September 26, 1823, so that he has now reached almost the age of three score and ten, but his vigorous constitution indicates that he will far outlive the days allotted to man. Dr. Milburn lost the sight of one eye totally and of the other partially when a mere child. He was determined, however, to obtain a thorough education and was enabled by his strong will to overcome all obstacles. He says that there was a time when he could read, but never with that flashing glance which instantly transfers a word, a line, a sentence from the page to the mind.

It was a perpetuation of the child's process, a letter at a time, always spelling, never truly reading. Thus for more than twenty years, with the shade upon the brow, the hand upon the cheek, the finger beneath the eye, to make an artificial pupil, was the reading done. So with great difficulty he prepared for college and passed through the four years' course with honor, but at the cost of his health. He entered the ministry in 1843, when twenty years old, and during the first twelve years' itineracy accepted pulpits in almost every state of the Union and travelled more than 200,000 miles.

In September, 1845, he went to Springfield, Ill., to attend a conference. Having passed two years of probation he was at this time ordained. This conference decided to build a female seminary and a large sum of money was necessary to establish it. It was then customary for the west to call upon the east for aid in such enterprises. After selecting a site for the proposed seminary and making out an estimate of the sum necessary to put it into operation, the remaining act needful was the selection of some man to act as an agent to lay before the east the educational needs of the west and that was the appointment which Dr. Milburn received for the ensuing year.

An old friend offered to accompany him on his travels, and they soon started for Cincinnati, where Dr. Milburn preached for three weeks without receiving anything for his worthy object, and he saw that he must soon work in pastures new if he expected to take any money back to Illinois, and with this idea

he took a steamboat at Cincinnati for New York.

#### HOW HE FIRST BECAME CHAPLAIN.

It was Friday morning when Dr. Milburn and his friend boarded the steamer and he expected to reach Wheeling Saturday night.

Among the passengers were several members of Congress who were known to fame, and Dr. Milburn thought it would be interesting to observe these men and listen to their conversation, but instead of finding them discussing topics of national importance he was terribly shocked by their card playing, swearing and excessive drinking. The steamer was much delayed by fogs, and when Sunday morning came was still eighty miles from Wheeling. There was no convenient place to land for church, so it was decided to have services on board, and at breakfast a committee waited on Dr. Milburn and asked him to preach. He says he never has accepted an invitation more gladly for he was never more anxious to speak his mind.

At 10:30 a congregation of nearly 300 assembled, and Dr. Milburn took his place before them and delivered his sermon. After the discourse proper he says that he could not resist the temptation to say a few straightforward words to the men who were seated at his right and left. Dr. Milburn said to them that he thought as members of the Congress of the United States they should be representatives of the people not only politically, but intellectually and religiously, but that if he were to judge the nation by them he must consider it a nation of drinking men and gamblers.

As they were men of influence Dr. Milburn said he thought they should use their power for good. He said that as an American citizen he felt disgraced and as a preacher of the Gospel he was bound to tell them that unless they renounced their sins they would certainly be damned.

Dr. Milburn states that he went to his room after the service to think about his short speech to the Congressmen and decided to stand by all he had said if he should be called to a reckoning. While there some one tapped on the door and on being admitted said that he had been selected by the members of Congress on board to present him a sum of money in token of their appreciation of his fearlessness. They had also sent him with the question whether Dr. Milburn would allow his name to be used at the coming election for chaplain of the House of Representatives. They promised to work for him if he would permit them to present his name. Dr. Milburn wished a short time in which to talk the matter over with his friend, who urged him to accept the offer, and before the boat reached Wheeling he told them he would accept their proposal. They went forward to Washington and made an effort which proved successful.

So it was by this single bold speech to the congressmen on the Ohio river steamer that Dr. Milburn brought these westerners, who were all admirers of frank people, to respect him and to name him and fight his battle for chaplain of the House.

#### IN THE TWENTY-NINTH CONGRESS.

It was the Twenty-ninth Congress, the first of Mr. Polk's administration, to which Dr. Milburn was first elected chaplain. John Wesley Adams was speaker during this Congress and prominent among the members of the House were John Quincy Adams, who had been President of the United States; Geo. P. Marsh of Vermont, who afterward wrote the life of Webster; Robt. C. Winthrop, the orator; Hannibal Hamlin, Stephen A. Douglas and Alexander H. Stephens.

At this time Geo. M. Dallas, a man of courtly



manners, complete self-possession and absolute impartiality, was presiding officer of the Senate. That he was a man of tact is shown by a story which Dr. Milburn tells.

Gen. Ashley and Mr. Sevier were the Senators from Arkansas. Gen. Ashley pronounced the name of the state as it is spelled and Mr. Sevier as it has since been fixed by the legislature. When Gen. Ashley rose Mr. Dallas always recognized him as the Senator from Arkansas, following his pronunciation, but when Mr. Sevier stood up Mr. Dallas addressed

him as the Senator from Arkansas, according to his use of the word.

#### WEBSTER, CLAY AND CALHOUN.

That was the day of Webster, Clay and Calhoun. Dr. Milburn, speaking with a STAR reporter, characterizes Mr. Calhoun as a man of courtly manners, unruffled bearing and commanding tone of voice. When he rose to speak, which was not often, a silence that could be felt rested on the Senate. The attention of every member was held by Mr. Calhoun as he proceeded with his clear argument.

Standing in the aisle between his desk and his neighbor's, one hand on each desk, without beautiful words, without gesticulation, without scarcely changing even the pitch of his voice, without any attempt at oratory, his only effort seemed to be to unfold his subject and lay it open to the view of all, and this he did as seldom any man has done.

Continuing his talk about these orators Dr. Milburn said that Mr. Webster began to speak with deliberation, sometimes during the first of a speech seeming to stop and think for the exact word he wished to use. As he went on with his powerful argument his interest grew; but into the force of his argument his whole strength and with a mighty power held his audience to the last. He made every one who heard him think for the time as he did. Their minds were controlled by him and he could lead them where he would.

Webster, however, did not seek in his private conversation to endear himself to people. He was often reticent, almost to a degree of rudeness. His manner in this respect was in marked contrast to that of Mr. Clay, whose affability impressed every one. As an illustration of this Dr. Milburn mentioned the experience of a ministerial friend who was an admirer of Mr. Clay and who had for many years wished to meet him, but had been prevented by his modesty from doing so. This friend, while walking on Pennsylvania avenue one afternoon, saw Mr. Clay approaching, and fortifying himself with all the courage he could muster, as they met extended his hand and said: "Mr. Clay, I am the Rev. ———, pastor of Wesley Chapel, and from boyhood have honored and loved you." Instantly the minister was made glad by a reception full of warmth, for Mr. Clay grasped his hand and spoke pleasantly, and then putting his arm into the preacher's they walked toward the Capitol, the preacher completely at ease.

#### HIS SECOND TERM AS CHAPLAIN.

When Dr. Milburn came the second time to the House as chaplain it was in December, 1853, the first Congress of Mr. Pierce's administration. In the years that had elapsed Webster, Clay and Calhoun had died and many who occupied seats in Congress at this time were destined to become famous in the great rebellion, either on its battlefields or in legislation affecting it. The White House was a home of sorrow, for a short time before Mr. Pierce's inauguration his only son had been killed in a railway accident. Mr. William King of Alabama, who had been elected Vice President on the ticket with Mr. Pierce, did not live to preside over the Senate and the chair was occupied by Mr. Atchison of Missouri.

Hannibal Hamlin and Stephen A. Douglas had gone from the House to the Senate, and Edward Everett, the man of culture, finished rhetoric and imposing presence, was the most distinguished man in that body. Other prominent Senators were Salmon P. Chase, Wm. H. Seward, Chas. Sumner, Lewis Cass and Wm. Pitt Fessenden.

Mr. Lynn Boyd of Kentucky was Speaker of the House, and among its members were Nathaniel P. Banks of Massachusetts, Richard Yates, who had succeeded Mr. Lincoln as Representative, and who a few years later was the war governor of Illinois, and Joshua R. Giddings. The two men who later acquired special renown by espousing the southern cause were John C. Breckinridge of Kentucky and Alexander H. Stephens, who became the vice president of the confederacy. Jefferson Davis was at this time Secretary of War.

#### HIS THIRD ELECTION.

After an interval of thirty years Dr. Milburn was for the third time elected chaplain in December, 1885, the first Congress of Mr. Cleveland's administration, and he has held the office continuously since that time. Of all the men who were in Congress when Dr. Milburn was chaplain in the Thirty-third Congress only one was there when he returned. That man was Senator Colquitt, who entered the House in 1853, and after serving through that Congress was not returned till 1883, when he entered the Senate.

During those years the Capitol had been enlarged and the Senate had left the old room now occupied by the Supreme Court and had taken possession of the magnificent chamber at the north end of the Capitol, while the House, which had occupied what is now Statuary Hall, had moved to the south end of the building.

The greatest change in the method of conducting the congressional business since the time of Dr. Milburn's first chaplaincy is in that of reporting. Shorthand had not been introduced for reporting congressional proceedings when he came to the House as chaplain in 1845. There was, however, a man who had attained great speed in abbreviated longhand. This was Joseph Gales, editor of the *National Intelligencer*, for many years the organ of the Whig party. When Mr. Webster intended to make a speech he sent for Mr. Gales, who reported it as near verbatim as possible and they revised it after it had been written in longhand.

When Dr. Milburn came as chaplain the second time, 1853, shorthand was being used to some extent. In 1848 Mr. Oliver Dyer began the work of reporting in shorthand and in 1849 Mr. McElhone became his assistant. From the time of its introduction may be dated the decline of congressional eloquence of the old school. Up to that time speeches were made for their immediate effect on the action of the houses; now they are delivered to be read to constituents and the country, and few are listened to, except occasionally by a noted orator.

#### SUNDAY SERVICES AT THE CAPITOL.

When Dr. Milburn was in Washington during the Twenty-ninth and Thirty-third Congresses it was the custom for the chaplain to hold divine services in the House of Representatives on Sundays during the session, but this custom had passed out of use when he returned to Washington in 1885. During those early years also the chaplains of the House and Senate arranged between themselves as to the time for which they should officiate, each taking a period of from two to four weeks, and for that time acting in both houses.

By this arrangement only one chaplain was required at the Capitol each day and the other had all of his time during that period to attend



to other matters. As the chaplains were generally ministers of Washington churches one could during the few weeks that the other was officiating at the Capitol devote his entire time to the duties of his church. To enable one chaplain to officiate in both houses the Senate clock was kept ten minutes behind the clock in the House, so that after prayer in the House the chaplain could proceed to the Senate and offer prayer there.

In the olden days also the chaplains were nominated under a joint resolution on the floor of the two houses, and not selected, as they have been in late years, in party caucus with the other officers.

It has been Dr. Milburn's wish to return to the old manner of electing the chaplains, for he believed the office should be taken entirely out of politics, and at the election last December he was nominated on the floor of the full House and received a very large majority of the votes cast.

While traveling in Europe Dr. Milburn gathered facts for a number of lectures which he has delivered at home. The most interesting of these talks are entitled "What a Blind Man Saw in England" and "What a Blind Man Saw in Paris." His lectures have, however, been principally biographical. Those by which he has become famous are entitled "Thomas Carlyle," "Aaron Burr," "John Randolph of Roanoke" and "Sargent Smith Prentiss."

Dr. Milburn spends an hour in the House almost every day in conversation with the members. He generally devotes a portion of the afternoon to calling, and it is safe to say that he makes more calls than any other man in Washington, for during each session he goes to the houses of every Senator and Representative, the justices of the Supreme Court, the cabinet officers and all people prominent in the government service. His parish is certainly a large one; his church embraces all creeds.

*From Times.*  
*Phila. Pa.*  
*Date April 10/92*

## HILTZHEIMER'S PAPERS

A REMARKABLE OLD DIARY OF COLONIAL TIMES.

### RECORDS OF THE REVOLUTION

Life in Philadelphia a Hundred Years Ago  
 as Noted by a Leading Citizen—Quaint  
 Memoranda and Historical Data of  
 Great Interest.

A few weeks ago an article in THE TIMES called attention to the fact that the old Hiltzheimer House, on Seventh street, below Market, was being pulled down, and mention was made of the important place occupied in local affairs by the original owner of this dwelling during the revolutionary war. It is natural, therefore, that considerable interest should be attached to Jacob Hiltz-

heimer's private diary, kept before, during and after the revolutionary period. This old manuscript, which has until this time remained in the hands of the family, will be published in the April number of the *Pennsylvania Magazine of History and Biography*, and THE TIMES to-day gives the first public glance at its time-stained pages, which picture high life one hundred years ago in old-fashioned Quaker Philadelphia in a quaint, novel and amusing manner and at the same time furnish much data of local historical importance.

As the diary was begun during a period of peace the majority of the early entries are without great public interest to-day. But few of these items have consequently been copied. It starts as follows:

1768, March 12.—Drank punch this afternoon with Levi Hollingsworth, who was married last Thursday to one of Stephen Paschall's daughters.

Punch was Mr. Hiltzheimer's one weakness and from the pages of his diary we learn the location of every place around town where this strong drink was mixed. His was a time of constant drinking among all classes, when temperance principles were unknown or ignored, and when even the modern tippler was an exception to the general rule. Levi Hollingsworth, whom Mr. Hiltzheimer refers to, was born at Elkton, Md. in 1739. He settled in Philadelphia in 1760 and for many years following was a conspicuous merchant and during the war an active supporter of the American cause.

#### HORSE RACING.

1769, September 28.—At high noon, started for the £100 purse, Captain James De Lancey's (New York) bay horse Lath, Mr. McGill's bay horse Nonparel, Governor Sharpe's (Maryland) mare Britania, Robert Tidworth's horse Northumberland. Lath won!

Horse racing was practiced at a very early day in Philadelphia. In 1769 the principal course was on Race street. It was circular ranging through straggling forest trees. Another course was laid out in Centre Square as early as 1761 and continued in use until 1775. In Mr. Hiltzheimer's day a trotting horse was deemed an inferior breed, the majority of the meetings at the Race street course, which was the one he patronized, being pace races.

1770, March 6.—To-day James De Lancey, of New York, and Timothy Matlack and other Friends had a great cock-fight on the Germantown road.

Timothy Matlack was a Free Quaker. He was a member of the Carpenters' Hall conference and the July convention, and Secretary of State from 1776 to 1783. He held, later on, many other important municipal and government offices, and died at Holmesburg, 1829, aged 99.

March 15.—Edward Pennington and Clement Biddle called with a subscription paper to encourage the manufacture of silk here. I subscribed forty shillings.

April 16.—Went to William Jones' to drink punch with his new son-in-law, Anthony Morris.

May 21.—Bought at sale of Tench Francis', 2 miles from town, 6 acres of land at £33 per acre.

This little farm Mr. Hiltzheimer called "Gravel Hill." It was used for farming only and as a favorite stopping place and



es in the northern suburbs. It was probably located in the neighborhood of Eighth and Brown streets.

July 31.—Attended a turtle frolic at the Fishing Company's house given by several young men.

August 31.—Early this morning Timothy Matlack and myself went to the race ground to see my brown colt *Regulus* run two miles, which he did in 4 minutes 15 seconds.

1772, May 22.—The Hon. Richard Penn, Governor of the Province, was married to Polly Masters last night.

1774, May 3.—This afternoon the effigies of Alexander Wedderburne and Thomas Hutchinson, Governor of Massachusetts Bay, after hanging for several hours in a gallows erected near the Coffee House, were set in flames by electric flame and consumed to ashes by 6 o'clock.

August 29.—Thomas Cushing, Samuel Adams, John Adams and Robert West Paine, delegates from Boston, arrived this evening.

September 5.—This forenoon the General Congress met at Carpenter Hall, where they chose Peyton Randolph as chairman and Charles Thomson, who is not one of the delegates, to be their secretary.

#### THE DIARY BORROWED.

Here the diary is for a period discontinued. "Some friend," writes Mr. Hiltzheimer, "in search of information, borrowed the diaries between 1774 and 1777, and neglected to return them." We are thus deprived of his record of highly important events in the history of our country and city. In the year 1776 Mr. Hiltzheimer became attached to the Quartermaster's department. The first record of interest in 1777 reads as follows:

May 2.—Received an order from Counells of safety to prevent the cutting of wood at Center Woods.

The location of these woods was where the Public Buildings now stand.

May 22.—With Generals Schuyler and Mifflin went to Kensington to inspect the boats fixed on wagons; afterwards to Schuylkill bridge, when we were joined by Mr. Middleton and four delegates of Congress.

July 28.—To-day paid Jacob Graff, Jr., for the house and lot at southwest corner of Seventh and Market streets, and received deed for the same. Price paid £1775.

This was the building in which it is claimed that Thomas Jefferson wrote the Declaration of Independence. The Penn National Bank stands on this historic site to-day.

July 31.—At 10 o'clock this evening his excellency General Washington came to town with about twenty Light Horse.

August 24.—An army commanded by his excellency General Washington marched through the city, they crossed the Schuylkill on the bridge of boats supposed to be 12,000 men.

September 19.—At 10 o'clock this morning news arrived that General Howe's army was crossing at Swede's ford, which set many people moving. Congress and other public bodies left by daylight. I sent George Nelson off with the money, books and papers belonging to the public to Mr. Hunt's at Trenton, N. J. All my stock and a load of goods were sent to Peter Trexler, in Northampton county.

September 23. The citizens much alarmed and many moving out.

September 24. Left the city with my whole family; arrived at Bristol, and thence to Abraham Hunt's at Trenton.

#### THE BRITISH IN THE CITY.

At 8.30 on the morning of the 26th Lord Cornwallis, with two battalions of British Grenadiers and Hessian Grenadiers, two squadrons of the Sixteenth Dragoons and

artillery, with the chief engineer, commanding officer of artillery, quartermaster and adjutant general, marched in and took possession of the city of Philadelphia. Mr. Hiltzheimer remained away from the city until some time after the evacuation by the British. He was, however, back in town again before December 21, 1779, as in that day he recorded in his diary: "Very cold, Delaware closed by ice. Lady Washington arrived from Virginia with seven horses." The winter of 1779 was perhaps the coldest one in Philadelphia on record. Navigation was not opened until March 2, 1780. The next entry of interest was made under date of January 1, 1781.

Timothy Matlack and Whitehead Humphrey this afternoon met in market between Fifth and Sixth streets, and after some words got to blows.

October 27. Early this morning an express brought the news that Lord Cornwallis had on the 17th instant surrendered with his army to his Excellency General Washington.

October 24. A little after 6 o'clock the city was handsomely illuminated in honor of Lord Cornwallis' surrender, but am sorry to have to add that many doors and windows have been destroyed by a sort of people who have no name. [Mrs. Druket in her diary, published a few years ago, refers to assaults made on the houses of Friends who refused to illuminate.]

1781, November 13. One of the three spys, John Moody, of N. Y., taken up last Wednesday night in this city, was executed to-day on the commons. Edison, one of the three, is the one that made known their design to rob the office of the secretary of Congress of such papers as might be of use to the enemy. Edison was formerly clerk in the office.

Our next glance is taken at the diary for 1783, when on February 13, Mr. Hiltzheimer

wrote: "The British King's speech arrived in town, wherein he acknowledges the American States independent." Later, on March 24, the record reads: "Yesterday arrived at this port the sloop *Triumph*, in 36 days from Cadiz, bringing news of the confirmation of a general peace!"

On December 15, the same year, the following record was made:

The illustrious General Washington, after commanding the army of the United States about eight years, having given the Americans possession of New York again, after the British held it more than seven years, this day set out for his home in Virginia. He was escorted a little way out of town by his Excellency De la Luzerne, ambassador from France, on his right, John Dickinson, President of this State, on his left and the City Troop of Horse in the rear. The Hon. Robert Morris and his lady in a carriage led in the advance.

From the diary of 1785 we extract the two following items:

April 25.—Went to the State House yard to look at the trees planted and to be planted by Samuel Vaughn, and from there to one of the rooms in the State House to witness the printing of money by Barley on his press.

November 16.—The board met Mr. Vaughn on Walnut street concerning the planting of a row of trees on that street between Fifth and Sixth streets.

1787, July 17.—In the afternoon, with my wife, Matthew Clarkson and Mr. and Mrs. Barge rode to Mr. Gray's ferry to see the great improvements made in the garden, new summer houses and walks in the woods. General Washington and other members of the Convention were present.

September 23.—In the Assembly it was proposed by George Claymore that this House recommend to the people to choose a convention as soon as convenient to deliberate and confer about the Federal Constitution as recommended by the late convention.



This occasioned a long debate.

December 10.—To-day the convention ratified the Constitution of the United States by forty-six to twenty-three votes, just ten days after the State of Delaware.

#### FRANKLIN'S FUNERAL.

A very interesting entry is that under date of April 21, 1790 :

This afternoon went to the State House. From thence the members of Council and eight members of Assembly with our Speaker, Richard Peters, proceeded to the house of Benjamin Franklin, who died on Saturday night, to attend his funeral. I have never seen so large an attendance at any funeral.

On the 5th of September, 1791, he wrote :

Between 3 and 4 o'clock dined with President Washington, his lady and family. I cannot help remarking that the President is a very plain, easy, sociable man, and of course beloved by every person.

Writing in relation to the President's house, under date of April 10, 1792, Mr. Hiltzheimer says :

The Governor, Messrs. Wells, Gurney, Rakestraw, Williams and myself, commissioners, proceeded to the corner of Ninth and Market streets, and selected the site for the President's house, and at the same time notified the tenants to move at once.

On May 10 the foundation stone was laid by the Governor in the presence of many persons, after which a lunch was served. As the different floors were laid the workmen were always treated to a round of beef and punch, and to the commissioners a special lunch was also served. Another item regarding this house to be found in this diary was written February 21, 1793 :

When the committee on ways and means reported the item \$5,000 to finish the President's house Albert Gallatin made a motion to strike out and insert to sell the house and lot as it now stands. This unreasonable motion did not prevail, however, and £2,500 additional was added.

#### THE YELLOW FEVER.

On the 24th of April this year, we read, the President and family attended Rickett's circus, at Thirteenth and Market streets.

During the yellow fever epidemic of 1793 Mr. Hiltzheimer and family remained in the city. One of his daughters was taken down with the disease. She was, however, attended by Dr. Rush and recovered. The diary contains a daily record of deaths from the fever and much interesting data regarding its ravages. On September 18 he wrote :

In my walk to-day I observed a hearse with a blind horse standing in the Friends' Graveyard and was informed that it is kept there to be ready to convey the bodies of deceased members to their graves as soon as they are brought to the ground. No one is allowed to carry a corpse. I have also observed a covered cart with a bed in it to transfer the sick to Bush Hill Hospital, calling at houses.

October 2.—Observed several of the water engines watering the streets by request of Mayor Clarkson. I have been wetting Seventh street half way to Chestnut, as I think it is healthier for us to have more moisture in the air.

October 14.—Rode out to Germantown and found it full of Philadelphians, who seemed very anxious to hear the news from the city, but as soon as they found I had come from there they kept at a safe distance.

One entry in the diary for 1795 attracts especial attention. It is dated July 4, and reads as follows :

At midnight I was awakened by a knocking at my door, for members of the light horse to assemble at the corner of Fourth and Market streets (his son was a member).

to proceed to Kensington, where a set of riotous people had collected to burn in effigy John Jay, of New York, who lately returned from England, whither he had been sent by the President to effect a treaty with that nation, which he did to the dissatisfaction of a discontented party.

#### WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY.

Under date of February 22, 1796, we find the subsequent record of the celebration of Washington's birthday that year :

At noon the Speaker of the Senate and House, with the members, called on President Washington to congratulate him on entering his 64th year. He stood in the middle of the floor in the back room, where he bowed to each member as he passed into the front room, where cake and wine was served.

On the 18th of February the year following, Mr. Hiltzheimer made the following entry :

With members of the Assembly I dined with the President of the United States, who will retire from that office the 4th day of March next. The Speaker, Latimer, sat between the President and his lady. I sat to the left of the President.

March 4.—Our House adjourned to attend in Congress Hall, where the new President, John Adams, was proclaimed, and cannon fired on the lot at southwest corner Sixth and Walnut streets.

Mr. Hiltzheimer continued his interesting diary for about two years after this date, the last entry reading as follows :

September 4, 1798.—I set out for Philadelphia from Bristol. Called at Mr. Clarkson's, then at Scatterwaite's, at mouth of Penny-pack creek. There dined on fish just taken out of the Delaware. At the eight-mile stone Mrs. Ociler beg'd I would take her house-keeper and little daughter to town with me, which I did.

Died—54 adults, 11 children.

Following this record, on the corner of the diary in a strange hand is the following entry : "Ends September 4, 1798, on account of his being taken with yellow fever on the 5th and departed this life the 13th about 12 o'clock at night."

E. LESLIE GILLIAMS.

From. Press:  
Phila. Pa.  
Date April 10/92

#### HAYNE SOLOMON'S HEIRS.

Futile Efforts to Have the Government Reimburse Them for Revolutionary Loans.

THE OLD FRONT STREET  
PATRIOT MONEY LENDER.

Representative Chipman Revives  
An Old and Interesting Story of  
Philadelphia's Times of a Cen-



## tury Ago—A Long-Pending Claim Amounting Now to Millions.

Special Despatch to THE PRESS.

WASHINGTON, April 9.—Senator Sherman and Representative Chipman, of Michigan, have received the history of an old Revolutionary claim by introducing in the Senate and House a bill to grant a gold medal to the heirs of the late Hayne Solomon, of Philadelphia.

His heirs have made repeated attempts to secure reimbursement from the Government for money advanced to it by their ancestor. The first report was made from the Committee on Revolutionary Claims in 1848 and the last from the same committee in the House in 1865. In the meantime there were favorable and adverse reports, but Congress never took action in the matter. The history of the claims is an interesting one and the testimony shows how hard up some of the Revolutionary heroes were and what distress they would have suffered if Mr. Solomon had not come to their rescue. The story is about as follows:

### THE OLD MONEY LENDER.

Hayne Solomon, a native of Poland, settled in this country as a banker and merchant before the Revolution and was an ardent supporter of the War of the Revolution. For his patriotism he was imprisoned early in 1775 in New York in a loathsome prison called the "Provost," where he contracted a disease that ended his life just before the war, before he had time to have the Government reimburse him for the large amounts he had advanced to help on with the war.

The inventory of his private estate, as filed in the Probate Court of Philadelphia on the 15th of February, 1785, showed the following public securities as forming part of his assets: Loan office certificates, Treasury certificates, Continental liquidated dollars, Commissioners' certificates, and Virginia State certificates, all to the amount of \$353,729.43. The report of the committee in 1865 states that the proof is conclusive that the payment for this was never made and the same is yet a valid claim for proper indemnity.

Mr. Solomon at one time advanced specie to Robert Morris, superintendent of finance of the Revolutionary Government, to the amount of more than \$200,000. He also provided means to support the Ambassador of the King of Spain, Don Francisco Reudon, who was in secret alliance with the Revolutionary Government, and whose supplies were cut off by the British cruisers. This fact was acknowledged in an official letter from D. M. Reudon to the Governor General of Cuba.

### IN DIRE NECESSITY.

It also appears that Mr. Solomon supported from his private means many of the principal men of the Revolution, who, otherwise, could not have attended to their

public duties. Among these are mentioned Jefferson, Madison, Lee, Stauben, Mifflin, St. Clair, Bland, Mercer, Jones, Monroe, Wilson, and others. The proofs of indebtedness on the part of the Government were either mislaid or lost. A bundle of papers sent to President Tyler were lost. Many of the records were also destroyed when the British burned the Capitol in 1813.

To show how the services of this patriotic money lender were appreciated at the time, the following from an address of James Madison to his colleagues in the Revolutionary Congress is preserved. In 1783 he said: "The expediency of drawing bills on funds in Virginia, even the most unquestionable, has been tried by us, but in vain.

"I am fast relapsing into pecuniary distress. The case of my brethren is equally alarming. I have been a pensioner for some time on the favor of Mr. Hayne Solomon. I am almost ashamed to reiterate my wants so incessantly to you. The kindness of our friend in Front Street near the coffee house (Hayne Solomon) is a fluid that will preserve me from extremities; but I never resort to it without great mortification as he obstinately rejects all recompense. To necessitous delegates he always spares them supplies."

### LITTLE HOPE FOR THE HEIRS.

Any hope the heirs of this patriot may have had of getting back even without interest the money advanced to the Government and Government officials by him seems to have faded away. His son, H. M. Solomon, who was but 7 years of age when his father died in 1784, tried all his life to have Congress to do something and on his memorial was the first report made by the Senate Committee on Revolutionary Claims, July 28, 1848, by Senator Bright. It was an adverse report, as there did not seem to be sufficient proof of the loans. These were afterward secured and subsequent committees reported favorably on the memorial, but no payment was ever made. Should the claim now be allowed with interest the amount would be over \$3,000,000. Mr. Chipman now proposes to at least recognize the services of Mr. Solomon at a time when the country was in sore need of "the sinews of war" by presenting the heirs with a gold medal. Such a medal might cost more money, however, than this "two-for-a-nickel" House would feel like spending.

From Times  
Phila Pa  
Date April 19/192

## WARNERS AND LOGANS

GRAVES OF OLD GERMANTOWNERS IN  
FAMILY BURYING GROUNDS.

WHERE DR. DE WITTE SLEEPS

A Famous Local Mystic and Magician of  
the Eighteenth Century—His Resting  
Place in St. Michael's Churchyard—The  
Logan Family Burying Ground.





THE WARNER GRAVES IN ST. MICHAEL'S CHURCHYARD.

In old Germantown there are several ancient private burial plots that have exceedingly interesting historical connections. Foremost among these places is the old "Warner ground," situated in the rear of St. Michael's Protestant Episcopal Church on High street. This little cemetery has been in existence probably since the founding of the German settlement, and it has always been used by the Warner, or, as the name was originally, I am told, "Wermer," family, their friends and connections.

In 1859, the property came into the possession of St. Michael's parish by a gift from the Misses Morris, who had purchased the property many years ago indirectly from the Warner family. Previous to 1859 the old graveyard was for many years deserted and neglected.

It stood upon a knoll or hill, and was regarded by the superstitious German folks and small boys in the neighborhood as a haunted spot, and was known as "Spooks' Hill" or "Mount Misery," from the fact that the celebrated Dr. De Witte, physician, philosopher and caster of nativities, was interred in the enclosure. His grave is marked by two rough stones devoid of inscriptions. Seventy-five years ago many portentous legends and ghost stories were rife in connection with this burial place. Two marble headstones still remain tolerably well preserved in the old graveyard. They are inscribed as follows:

In Memory of  
Doctor  
Christopher Warner,  
Who departed this life  
February 17, 1783.  
Aged 39 years and  
4 months.

and  
In Memory of  
Doctor  
Jonathan Warner,  
Who departed this life  
December 24, 1793.  
Aged 22 years and 1 month.

The Doctors Warner, father and son, were also magicians, conjurers and diviners and disciples of Dr. De Witte.

Apart from the marble slabs marking their graves, rough, unhewn and uninscribed stones designate the last resting places of more than a dozen other sleepers, of which two stones at the lower corner, tradition says, mark the graves of negroes manumitted by Dr. De Witte.

The stones marking the famous doctor's grave are to the right of the little cemetery. Dr. De Witte was a native of Wiltshire, England, and came to America in the early part of the eighteenth century, having in the fatherland imbibed the ideas of the mystics. Upon his arrival in this country he became a friend and associate of John Kelpius, the famous "Hermit of the Ridge."

Of the doctor's early life and pursuits little or nothing is known, but upon his arrival in Germantown he became at once celebrated, not only as a Rosicrucian, but also as a skilful physician, a man of science and a lover of nature. It is also known that he taught Christopher Lehman and Fraley the mysteries of the horoscope and the arts of a conjuror and caster of nativities. That he was highly respected is proved by the fact that he associated with many of the learned and scientific men of both this country and Europe. There is no doubt that he was a naturalist and botanist of no mean powers, as he corresponded with the celebrated Peter Collinson, and was also an intimate friend of our early botanist, the celebrated John Bar-



Watson says that Dr. De Witte and, no doubt, dwelt in, a three-story stone house in Germantown, situated at the northeast corner of East Walnut lane and Main street. Proof secured from other sources substantiates this statement, and it is reported that to the rear of his house the doctor had a large garden, in which he cultivated botanical specimens, and where, as he was a genial man, he made his scientific friends welcome at all times.

As early as June 11, 1743, John Bartram, when writing to Peter Collinson, describing a visit to Dr. DeWitte, says:

We went into his study, which was furnished with books containing different kinds of learning, as philosophy, natural magic, divinity, nay, even mystic divinity, all of which were the subjects of our discourse within doors, which alternately gave way to botany every time we walked in the garden.

On the 10th of December, 1745, Bartram, who had again visited Germantown, wrote to Collinson:

Now, though oracles be ceased and thee hath not the spirit of divination, yet according to our friend, Dr. Witt, we Friends that love one another sincerely may, by an extraordinary spirit of sympathy, not only know each other's desires, but may have a spiritual conversation at great distances one from another.

Dr. De Witte died January, 1765, at the advanced age of 90 years, and he was hurried by his faithful followers, the Warners, in their own private ground. Christopher Warner he had made his residuary legatee. De Witte was, without doubt, the last of the noted band of mystics and scholars who emigrated about the opening of the last century, and formed this little settlement about Philadelphia. The first of these to go to his grave was their leader, John Kelpins, of whom, it is said, Dr. De Witte was a devout disciple, and whose portrait he painted. There followed the famous "Hermit of the Ridge" to the grave—first Matthias and last Johannes Seligins or John Schlee, who died on the farm of William Levering, of Roxborough, April 26, 1745.

After the death of Dr. Jonathan Warner, in 1793, it is very doubtful if any further burials took place in the old burying ground, and to-day, so it is stated by the Rev. J. K. Murphy, the present rector of St. Michael's, no trace of any existing members of the Warner family can be found in Germantown.

"As the graveyard is now useless," said Mr. Murphy, "it has required all my influence and care for the last twenty-five years to preserve the little that is left of it. My good parochial officials would obliterate everything, but I sympathize deeply with the feeling that would keep carefully anything belonging to 'Auld Lang Syne.'"

Growing close by the grave of Dr. De Witte is to be seen a fine old mulberry tree, planted about sixty years ago by Dr. Philip Syng Physick during the silk worm speculation in Philadelphia, which much resembled the tulip craze of Holland.

Dr. Physick had his cocoonery built in Germantown and planted many trees in the neighborhood of the old graveyard as a food supply for his worms.

On the grounds of famous old Stenton, James Logan's country seat, is to be found

the family cemetery, located on the side of a hill about one hundred yards to the rear of the manor. Its situation is charming and sequestered. The yard is enclosed by a fence of solid stone masonry and everything about the cemetery is well kept up and in

perfect condition. Plain polished marble foot and head-stones, inscribed only with the name and date of birth and death, mark the graves of ten sleepers. The remains of James Logan, the builder of Stenton, and the friend and adviser of William Penn, do not repose among them, as his body was interred in the ground of the Arch Street Meeting.

The first member of the Logan family buried at Stenton was James Logan's grandson, whose grave is marked as follows:

George Logan, M. D. Born September 9, 1755. Died April 9, 1821.

Next to his grandfather George Logan was the most distinguished member of the family. He was born at Stenton, but was educated principally in Europe. It was intended that he should be a merchant, and on his return to this country he was placed in a counting house as an apprentice. Upon attaining manhood, always having had a great liking for the study of medicine, he determined to embrace that profession. After three years' study at Edinburgh he traveled in France, Germany, Italy and Holland, and then returned home in 1779.

He found the affairs of his family in such a very bad condition that he was unable to devote himself to the practice of medicine. The estate at Stenton, which he had inherited from his father, William Logan, had been allowed to run down through the ravages of the war, but he determined to restore it. Consequently he became a scientific farmer, joined the Philosophical Society, wrote papers on agricultural subjects and gradually drifted into politics. Sympathizing with France, he became a fervent Democrat. In 1795 he was elected to the Pennsylvania Assembly for one session. During the troubles between the United States and France Dr. Logan undertook, upon his own responsibility, a mission to the French Directory in 1798, in

hopes to prevent war between the United States and France. He met Talleyrand and Merlin, Chief of the Directory, and claimed to have been successful in his mission. His efforts created much excitement and indignation among the Federalists, who were opposed to his measure. At one time the feeling was so high that Congress, in 1799, passed a law, sometimes called the "Logan act," which declared it to be a crime for any American citizen to influence the course of diplomacy or to presume to make treaties with foreign nations.

But the obloquy to which Dr. Logan was subjected did not, however, affect his standing with his own party, as he was again elected to the Assembly for the session of 1798-99. In 1801 he was appointed a Federal Senator in place of General Peter Muhlenberg, who had resigned. Notwithstanding the "Logan act" he again endeavored, at a later period, to save his country from war. In 1810 he undertook a voluntary mission to France to advise and hoping to convince





THE LOGAN BURYING GROUND.

English statesmen of the wrongfulness of their conduct towards the United States. This time his efforts failed and he retired from public life to Stenton, where he devoted himself to the practice of his profession until his death.

Close by the grave of her devoted husband rests all that is mortal of Deborah Norris Logan. She was the daughter of Charles Norris, and was born in the old Norris mansion on Chestnut street between Fourth and Fifth, on the 19th of October, 1761. On the 6th of September, 1780, she was married to Dr. Logan. Mrs. Logan was an accomplished woman, of literary and antiquarian tastes. It was she who arranged and copied her husband's papers, which are the foundation of the Penn and Logan papers, in the possession of the American Philosophical Society, two volumes of which have been published by the Pennsylvania Historical Society. Mrs. Logan survived her husband nearly eighteen years, and died February 2, 1839, at Stenton.

Besides her historic tastes she possessed some poetic ability, and in 1815 she wrote for her relatives, William Logan Fisher and Sarah Fisher, the following old-fashioned

## SONNET TO STENTON.

My peaceful home; amidst whose dark green shades  
And sylvan scenes my waning life is spent,  
Nor without blessings and desires content!  
Again the Spring illumines thy verdant glades,  
And rose-crowned Flora calls the Æonian maids  
To grace with songs her revels, and prevent  
By charmed spells the nipping blasts which  
Sent  
From Eurus on the stormy north prevates.  
Her treasures—still 'tis mine among thy graves,  
Musing to rove, enamor'd of the fame  
Of him who reared these walls, whose classic  
lore  
For science brightly blazed, and left his  
name  
Indelible—by honor, too, approved,  
And virtue cherished by the muses' flame.

After the death of Dr. George Logan his son, Altanus C. Logan, lived with his mother

at Stenton, and after his death some of his children, of whom there were five, occupied the property.

The last interment in the little graveyard was that of Mary Norris Logan, who was born April 17, 1807, and died October 3, 1886. There is an old vault in the Logan ground tunneled into the side of the hill. Tradition says that this vault is connected with the house by an underground passageway, and that it was built by James Logan as a means of escape should his house be attacked by Indians. In Logan's time the entrance to this vault was no doubt concealed by underbrush and long grasses, but it is now plainly discernable at a distance.

E. LESLIE GILLIAMS.

From Inquirer  
Phila Pa.  
Date April 23/92

## THE OLD LAMB TAVERN

It Gives Way at Last to Modern  
Improvements.

## REMINISCENCES OF HAPPY DAYS

Two Hundred Dwellings Will Be  
Built on the Ground—Other Im-  
provements—Building Permits Is-  
sued and Transfers Made.

The demands of a growing city have



once more encroached upon one of Philadelphia's landmarks, which is to be demolished, and the old Lamb Tavern, which for more than a century has been used as a resting place for man and beast, is to give place to modern residences.

Some time previous to the war of 1812 the inn was built on the old Lamb Tavern road, a thoroughfare running off of Broad street above Diamond, and now known as Wissahickon avenue. The tavern was built between two roads, one known as the "Falls road" and the other "Turner's lane." The old building for the past few years has only been a memory of the days when a man sought his pipe and glass from the hands of a white-aproned, rosy-cheeked bar-maid, and sat before the tap-room fire to enjoy himself. In its day it was a famous hostelry, being the rendezvous for coaching and sleighing parties. It was a haunt for actors and professional men, the late Edwin Forrest being particularly fond of its good cheer. John Kloppe was landlord at the time, and his son, a mere lad, could imitate Forrest to the life.

The truck patch that was attached was run by the landlord's wife, who brought the produce to market. Years passed and the farm was given up for a brick yard, operated by Thomas H. Flood, and within a few days William Rhoads, the builder, has secured the ground, upon which he will erect 200 houses. Mr. Flood will move his plant to a tract of thirty acres at Old Front street and Nicetown Lane, which he has purchased from C. C. Moore for \$100,000.

## PUBLIC LEDGER AND DAILY TRANSCRIPT.

Philadelphia, Wednesday, March 9, 1892.

### WASHINGTON MONUMENT

ARGUMENTS BEFORE THE MAYOR  
UPON THE QUESTION OF SITE.

OBJECTIONS TO INDEPENDENCE SQUARE

THE COLONIAL DAMES AND OTHERS SAY  
THE STATUE THERE WOULD BE

A DESECRATION AND DISGRACE

WHY THE SOCIETY OF THE CINCINNATI  
ASKS FOR THAT LOCATION.

## HISTORICAL ASSOCIATIONS OF THE SPOT

### THE MOST FITTING PLACE IN THE COUNTRY FOR SUCH A MEMORIAL.

Mayor Stuart gave a lengthy hearing yesterday to the friends and opponents of the ordinance granting permission to the Society of the Cincinnati to erect its equestrian statue of General Washington in Independence Square. The hearing began at 12 o'clock and was not over until 3 o'clock P. M. During that time the large reception room of the Mayor's office was filled with interested persons, including members of the Society of the Cincinnati, the City Parks Association, the Colonial Dames, the New Century Club and other organizations.

The ladies, of whom over thirty were present, occupied chairs at the right of his Honor's desk. Among them were Mrs. Deborah B. Coleman, President of the Colonial Dames; Mrs. Mary E. Mumford, President of the New Century Club; Mrs. E. D. Gillespie, Mrs. Ernest Zantzinger, Mrs. Thomas A. Scott, Mrs. John Sanders, Mrs. Crawford Arnold, Mrs. John Harrison, Mrs. J. Dundas Lippincott, Mrs. George W. Roberts, Mrs. Lundy, Mrs. James Winsor, Mrs. I. Fisher Corlies, Mrs. S. A. Irwin, Mrs. Edward P. Davis, Mrs. Bradford, Miss Emlen, Miss Dulles, Mrs. Dr. Thomas H. Andrews, Miss Blight, Mrs. Brinton Cox, Miss Wharton, Mrs. Wilson.

The gentlemen were grouped about the room, and most of them were obliged to stand, so great was the crowd. Among them were: William Wayne, President, and Colonel J. Biddle Porter, William Wagener Porter, William McPherson Hornor and Dr. Charles P. Turner, members of the Society of the Cincinnati; Redwood Warner, Thomas Stewartson, Henry T. Coates, J. Dundas Lippincott, Dr. T. H. Andrews, Clayton McMichael, William Platt Pepper, Edward Shippen, L. Clarke Davis, Rufus E. Shapley, Mayer Sulzberger, John Cadwalader, L. P. Ashmead, John A. Clark, James M. Beck, Eli K. Price, Jr., Rev. John P. Lundy, Herbert Welsh, J. Bayard Henry, J. Willis Martin and Colonel O. C. Bosbyshell, Samuel C. Wells.

Mayor Stuart listened with patience and courtesy to all that was said, and although the proceedings were lengthy, and wearied many of the men who were obliged to stand through it all, the Mayor was as attentive to the last speaker as to the first, and did not adjourn the hearing until everyone who desired to do so had expressed his or her views.

The opponents of the Independence Square site made a strong presentation of their case, both in the numbers and character of the persons who joined in the protest, and in the facts which they laid before the Mayor. The main objection to the site on the part of the ladies, as stated by Mrs. Zantzinger, was that the location of any monument in Independence Square was in violation of the spirit which gave the ground to the public and not in harmony with the sacred sentiments which cluster about the spot. "It has been said so often," said Mrs. Zantzinger, "that it is not such a large monument as some people are trying to make out. We don't care whether it will be 44 feet high or one inch high, its very presence in Independence Square will be a desecration." This, and the objection that "the



was too small" and "the location not adapted to artistically exhibit the real beauties of the monument," were the main points asserted against the selected site. The ladies declared emphatically that they were not interested in any other site, and did not care where the monument should be put so long as it did not intrude upon Independence Square.

In behalf of the Society of the Cincinnati it was contended that a proper appreciation of the historical associations connected with Independence Hall made the square the most fitting place for the monument. There was most intimate association between the liberty written in ink by the signers of the Declaration and the liberty written in blood by General Washington and his followers, it was declared, and the sentiment which could not associate the two was of a most singular quality.

An interesting phase of the hearing was the manner in which 10 ladies exercised their liberty of speech by interrupting the men while speaking and insisting upon having "the last word." The interruptions were timely, and the points scored by the ladies were so telling as to evoke laughter and applause from the men. Several times it was necessary for Mayor Stuart to rap for order when the laughter became too hearty. The ladies announced at the start that "they would demand a woman's privilege, to 'say the last word,'" and Mayor Stuart courteously assured them that "it would be granted to them."



PHILADELPHIA, OCTOBER 14, 1891.

## LOYAL LEGION LIBRARY

EARNEST WORK BEGUN IN BEHALF OF  
THE PROPOSED BUILDING.

ITS SUCCESS NOW ASSURED

The Pennsylvania Commandery of the Loyal Legion Pledged to Raise Funds for the Erection of a Memorial in the Shape of a Free War Library and Museum—The Corner-Stone to be Laid Next Spring.

The movement started by the Pennsylvania Commandery, Military Order of the Loyal Legion, for the erection of a free library and museum in this city where the relics of the late war will be preserved and the memory of the thousands of patriots who fought and died for the cause of freedom kept green, is nearing the critical point. While there are a number of monuments erected in memory of commanders and heroes who distinguished themselves in battle, the great mass of the soldiers, upon whom the real labor devolved, seems to be forgotten except on one day of the year,

when a grateful people scatter flowers over their graves.

The members of the Loyal Legion believe that there should be one great building set apart, where the memory of the dead soldiers would constantly be kept alive and the relics and memorials of the war preserved. They also believe that there is no city in the Union more suitable for this project than that of the city of American independence, and in accordance with that belief they are putting forth their utmost endeavors to have the project brought to a successful culmination. From the designs reproduced in this article will be selected the plan of the building to be erected.

### THE PLAN'S INCEPTION.

The idea of such a memorial building originated with Dr. H. E. Goodman, of this city, who with the rank of lieutenant colonel, saw service in the old Twenty-eighth Pennsylvania Regiment as its surgeon. At a meeting of the Pennsylvania Commandery of the Loyal Legion May 5, 1886, he embodied his ideas in a series of resolutions, which were adopted and officially promulgated on August 12 of the same year.

A committee of twenty-one, of which Dr. Goodman was appointed chairman, met for organization September 22, 1886, and a sub-committee of five on plan of organization was appointed, which completed its labors during the winter, and on January 26, 1887, perfected a plan of charter, which was accepted and adopted by the Pennsylvania Commandery on February 21, 1887. A charter was procured April 21, 1888, the Board of Governors for the first year including Generals Sheridan, Hayes, Hartranft, Merrill, D. McM. Gregg, Colonels Nicholson, Goodman, H. E. Goodman, R. Dale Benson and Biddle representing the army, and Thomas S. Harrison, Charles M. Burnes and Fred Schober representing the naval branch of the service.

Active operations commenced at once, several sites were submitted for approval and the finance committee laid their plans for soliciting subscriptions. The Johnstown disaster blocked the way, however, and the thousands of dollars subscribed for that object and the immediate demand for it led the board to suspend operations for some time. In the meantime an appropriation by the State of \$50,000 was procured, contingent on the raising of double that amount by the commandery. With this additional lever, success was assured, and on April 15, 1892, the twenty-sixth anniversary of the death of Abraham Lincoln, and of the birth of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion, the corner-stone of the War Library and Museum will be laid with appropriate ceremonies.

### ON BUSINESS PRINCIPLES.

Up until July 1, 1891, General Rutherford B. Hayes was president of the Board of Governors, having succeeded General Philip H. Sheridan, but being unable to give the work the attention it demanded in the active operations of the past few months he resigned, and Colonel John P. Nicholson was elected to succeed him.

With wonderful celerity Colonel Nicholson, who has been connected with the project from its inception, lubricated the machinery of the board and in a short time per-





fecting its workings on business principles. An office has been opened at 723 Walnut street, where, with Colonel Sylvester Bonaffon, chairman of the building committee, as business manager, all the labor and correspondence of the board has been concentrated.

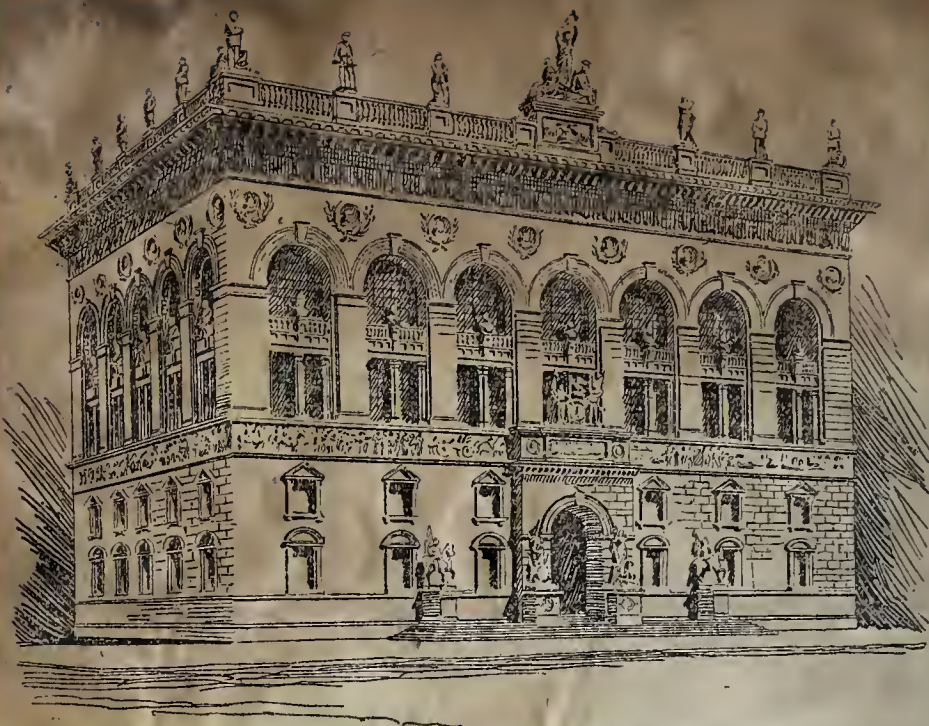
The members of the Pennsylvania Commandery are pledged to raise the funds to build this grand memorial, and they feel assured that the citizens of our city and State will lend a generous hand to the project when called upon. Representative men are at the head of the movement, men who have the confidence of the public, who are determined in their effort and who declare that though dilatory for years, Philadelphia shall eventually retrieve her neglect and present for the admiration of her citizens a

monumental memorial to her dead soldiers, unsurpassed in originality of design or inception.

#### PROMOTERS OF THE PROJECT.

The president of the new organization is Brevet Lieutenant Colonel John P. Nicholson, of the Twenty-eighth Pennsylvania Infantry. Colonel Nicholson joined the infantry July 3, 1861, and his military career is told by this record: Sergeant, July 20, 1861; regimental commissary sergeant, August 2, 1861; discharged for promotion, July 21, 1862; first lieutenant Twenty-eighth Pennsylvania Infantry, July 21, 1862; first lieutenant and quartermaster, September 10, 1862; honorably mustered out, October 11, 1865; brevetted captain United States Volunteers, March 13, 1865, "for faithful and meritorious services;" major, March 13, 1866.





"for gallant and meritorious services in the Savannah and Carolina campaigns;" lieutenant colonel, March 13, 1865, "for gallant and meritorious services during the war." Elected May 7, 1878, Class I, Insignia 1870; recorder of the commandery, August 21, 1879-1888; representative from the commandery to the fourth and fifth quadrennial congress of the order. He is a member of the firm of Paulson & Nicholson, book-binders.

The secretary of the organization is Frederick Schober. He was a third assistant engineer (midshipman) United States Navy, June 23, 1863; second assistant engineer (master) July 25, 1866; resigned and honorably discharged June 9, 1873. Elected November 6, 1878, Class I, Insignia 1853.

The treasurer is Brevet Colonel Samuel Goodman, who was second lieutenant Twenty-eighth Pennsylvania Infantry October 15, 1861; first lieutenant and adjutant November 13, 1861; honorably mustered out August 3, 1864. Brevetted captain, major, lieutenant colonel and colonel United States Volunteers March 13, 1865, "for gallant and meritorious services at the battles of Cedar Mountain, Antietam, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Lookout Mountain, Mission Ridge, Ruggold, Mill Creek Gap, and Resaca." Elected April 7, 1869, Class I, Insignia 1,037. He is of the well-known Chestnut street firm of Harrington & Goodman.

Brevet General Lewis Merrill is one of the most earnest promoters of the scheme. He was a cadet at the United States Military

Academy July 1, 1851; brevet second lieutenant First United States Dragoons, July 1, 1855; second lieutenant Second Dragoons, December 13, 1855; first lieutenant Second Dragoons (Second United States Cavalry), April 24, 1861; captain, October 1, 1861; major Seventh Cavalry, November 27, 1863; retired May 21, 1866; colonel Second Missouri Cavalry (Merrill's Horse), August 23, 1861; honorably mustered out of volunteer service December 14, 1865.

He was brevetted major United States army September 10, 1862, "for gallant and meritorious services against the rebel forces in North Missouri;" lieutenant colonel September 10, 1863, "for gallant and meritorious services in the capture of Little Rock, Ark.;" colonel March 5, 1865, "for gallant and meritorious services against the rebel forces in Northwest Georgia under the command of the rebel General Wofford, and which terminated in his surrender;" brigadier general United States volunteers March 13, 1865, "for gallant and meritorious services during the war;" elected December 6, 1865, class I, insignia 100; Council of the Commandery 1887-1888. General Merrill is on the retired list and is a member of the Union League of Philadelphia.

Richard Dale Benson was a private of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania artillery from April 24, 1861, and was mustered out August 5, 1861. He became second lieutenant of the One Hundred and Fourteenth Pennsylvania Infantry August 11, 1862; first lieutenant, January 1, 1863, and was honorably mustered out May 29, 1865. He was brevetted captain and major United States Volunteers March 13, 1865, for conspicuous gallantry at the battle of Chancellorsville, Va. Elected January 5, 1881, class I, insignia 2,123. He is president of the Pennsylvania Fire Company and director of a number of financial institutions.

General Paul Ambrose Oliver was second lieutenant Twelfth New York Infantry February 3, 1862; first lieutenant May 30, 1862; captain April 12, 1864; transferred to Fifth New York Infantry June 2, 1864; resigned and honorably discharged May 6, 1865. He was brevetted brigadier general United States Volunteers March 8, 1865. Elected January 14, 1880, Class I, Insignia 1,953. He is a manufacturer of powder in Luzerne county, Penna.

Colonel Sylvester Bonnaffon, Jr., entered the service as a private Ninety-ninth Pennsylv-





vania Infantry December 14, 1861; corporal April 1, 1862; sergeant May 1, 1862; discharged for promotion August 1, 1862; second lieutenant Ninty-ninth Pennsylvania Infantry Aug.

1, 1862; first lieutenant September 24, 1864; captain April 20, 1865; honorably mustered out July 1, 1865; second lieutenant Twenty-first United States Infantry May 22, 1867;



declined May 23, 1867; brevetted major United States Volunteers March 13, 1865, "for gallant and meritorious services at the battle of Boydton Plank Road, Va.," lieutenant colonel March 13, 1865, "for gallant and meritorious services during the war." Elected May 5, 1880. Class I. Insignia 2,069. Colonel Bonnaffon was colonel Third Regiment, N. G. P.

The following committees have the matter in charge:

Executive committee—Brevet Brigadier General Lewis Merrill, Brevet Major General D. McM. Gregg, Brevet Brigadier General James A. Beaver, Acting Assistant Paymaster Charles M. Burns, Jr., Brevet Colonel James C. Biddle. Finance committee—Brevet Major R. Dale Benson, Captain W. W. Frazier, Lieutenant Colonel N. C. Mitchell, Acting Paymaster Thomas S. Harrison, Brevet Colonel Samuel Goodman. Library and museum committee—Brevet Brigadier General Paul A. Oliver, Brevet Major General R. B. Hayes, Captain E. E. Potter, Brevet Major William H. Lambert, Brevet Major E. W. Coffin. Building committee—Brevet

Lieutenant Colonel S. Bonnaffon, Jr., Colonel H. E. Goodman, Chief Engineer Jackson McElmell, Captain Henry N. Rittenhouse, Assistant Engineer Frederick Schober.

From Times  
Phila. Pa.  
Date April 24/92

## TWENTY NEW PARKS

Recent Additions to the Pleasure  
Grounds of the People.



## A REVIVAL OF PENN'S PLAN

### Efforts to Secure Breathing Spaces Before it is Too Late.

#### GREEN SPOTS AMONG THE BRICKS

#### Comprehensive Glance at All the Parks and Squares in Philadelphia, With a Brief Description of Those Reserved in the City and Suburbs as a Result of the Movement for Small Parks.

It is well known that William Penn, in his original project of the city of Philadelphia, expressed the wish that it should be in appearance like "a fair green country town, which would never be burnt up and always wholesome," and it was in accordance with this idea that portions of ground were reserved in the plan of the city for use as public squares. In the Founder's description of Thomas Holme's "Portraiture of Philadelphia" we read: "In the centre of the city is a square of ten acres; at each angle are to be houses for public affairs, as a meeting house, Assembly or State House, market house, school house and several buildings for public concerns. There are also in each quarter of ye city a square of eight acres, to be for the uses as the Moorsfield in London."

##### THE CITY SQUARES.

Centre, afterwards called Penn Square, was the first of these parks to be put to public use, as a Friends' brick meeting house was built in 1685 on a portion of this property. And almost immediately after the settlement of the city yearly fairs were held there, and at one time the Water Works occupied the middle of it. This square remained in existence and in use—being in later years cut into four by Broad and Market streets—until the 12th of August, 1872, when the first stone of the foundation of the new Public Buildings was laid. The other squares shown on the original plan of the city, namely, Southeast or Washington Square, Northeast or Franklin Square, Northwest or Logan Square, and Southwest or Rittenhouse Square, are among the most highly prized features of Philadelphia.

Independence Square was the only additional "breathing place" that was purchased for the public in the old city. This property was bought in 1729 by order of the General Assembly of Pennsylvania for the purpose of building a State House. By an act passed in 1736 the ground south of the State House building was ordered to be "enclosed and remain a public green and walk forever." The same declaration was made by act passed in 1762 and by an act passed in 1816 when the State of Pennsylvania sold the buildings and ground to the city of Philadelphia.

##### EARLY SUBURBAN SQUARES.

If the adjoining districts had been laid out in accordance with Penn's idea there would have been at least eight or nine open squares reserved in the space between Vinc street and what is now Diamond street, and half a dozen in the lower part of the town. Unfortunately, while the rectangular arrangement of streets was extended, the importance of reserving any part of the space for public use was overlooked and the only squares secured were rather by accident than design.

About 1838 the Legislature appropriated the plot of ground now known as Passyunk Square, between Wharton and Reed and Twelfth and Thirteenth streets, for use as a parade ground for the volunteers of the First Division of Pennsylvania Militia. The enclosure was used on a few occasions for military purposes, but as no appropriation was made to put it in order, it remained a dusty field until after the consolidation of the city, when the Councils ordered the western part of the ground to be laid out as a public square, since which time it has been leveled and improved by planting trees, laying walks, sowing grass, enclosing with iron railings and lighting with gas lamps.

By an act of Assembly, in 1835, the Commissioners of the district of Southwark were authorized to purchase a lot of land in the district, "to be kept open for a public square forever in the same manner that the public squares in the city of Philadelphia are kept open." In pursuance of this authority the Commissioners, just before the consolidation in 1854, purchased a lot belonging to the Miller estate, situated between Third and Fourth streets and bounded by Washington avenue and Federal street. This ground was called Jefferson Square and it was laid out by order of the city after the consolidation and improved with trees, grass and walks.

##### IN KENSINGTON.

Fairhill Park, bounded by Lawrence, Fourth and Huntingdon streets and Lehigh avenue, was the next park secured to the public. This property was originally a portion of the Fairhill estate, which belonged to Isaac Norris, of Fairhill, who bought a portion of it as early as 1713. This ground was given by the Norris heirs, in 1848, to the Commissioners of Kensington to be held for public use as a public walk or green forever, and to be used for no other purpose whatever.

On April 6, 1848, the Norris heirs gave to the Commissioners of Kensington an additional piece of ground—Norris Square, bounded by Susquehanna avenue, Diamond, Howard and Hancock streets—to be used for the same purposes as Fairhill Park.

Originally Shackamaxon Square, bounded by Frankford road, Beach, Maiden and Manderson streets, was acquired by the Commissioners of Northern Liberties for the accommodation of the Point Pleasant Market, built in 1819. In 1850 this market house was taken down and the name Shackamaxon Square given to the enclosure. At the moment one of the public bath houses occupies this site.

The old borough of Germantown possessed a small plot of ground in the centre of the town, where Church lane and Schoolhouse lane join the Main street, which was given to





ENTRANCE TO HUNTING PARK.

the borough by James Delaplaine at the beginning of the last century. A market house formerly stood here and it is still known as Market Square. About twenty years ago it was suitably enclosed and improved and the soldiers' monument now occupies the centre. Though small, it forms, with the fine old dwellings and the handsome modern buildings facing it, one of the most picturesque bits in this beautiful suburb. The city is also the owner of a considerable plot of ground between Germantown avenue and Green street, and bounded by Lafayette street, which was purchased by the borough just before the consolidation for the erection of a town hall. The cost of both ground and building was assumed by the city. Part of the "Town Hall lot," as it was commonly known, has since been used for a school house, a police station, etc., but there is quite a valuable green space remaining.

#### HUNTING PARK.

For many years forty-five acres of ground at the intersection of Nicetown lane and the old York road were known as the "Hunting Park Race Course." In 1854 this property was purchased by a number of gentlemen, some of whom were interested in real estate in the vicinity, and presented to the city. It was accepted by Councils and on the 10th of July, 1856, the ground was dedicated free of access for all the inhabitants of the city and for the health and enjoyment of the people forever. By act of April 4, 1872, the Commissioners of Fairmount Park were given control of Hunting Park and authorized to open a street from Fairmount to Hunting Park and keep it in repair as a park road.

It will be observed that up to the time of consolidation only a single piece of property had been bought for the purpose of a public square—Jefferson Square in South-

wark. Some other bits of land had been acquired for utilitarian purposes and afterwards dedicated to the public, but the only attempt to follow the pattern set by Penn was by an occasional gift, of which very little use was then made. Two other such gifts, though of later date, may properly be recorded here.

On the 11th of July, 1864, the Councils accepted by ordinance, Union Square, a triangular piece of ground bounded by Buttonwood street, Fifth street and Old York road. This space had been occupied by old buildings which were bought by owners of property in the neighborhood, and torn down when the square was dedicated to public use.

At the intersection of Sixth street and Germantown avenue is also a little triangular piece of land called Tbouron Square, which was dedicated to public use about 1876.

#### FAIRMOUNT PARK.

Even the acquisition of Fairmount Park, though begun some years before, only began to take actual shape about the time of consolidation, and it required a great deal of urging on the part of far-sighted and generous citizens to interest the city authorities in this great undertaking. The history of Fairmount Park lies outside the scope of the present article, and it will suffice to recall a few leading dates. The first purchase was in 1812 for the purpose of obtaining a supply of water free from impurities. The construction of the Water Works was followed by the laying out of the ground on the west side of the hill from Callowhill street up to and in front of the pumping house. During 1825 the Fairmount Gardens were opened and at once became a show place of the city. On July 24, 1844, the city purchased the "Lemon Hill" estate, formerly the country seat of Robert Morris. It was not, however, until September 15, 1855, that the Councils by ordinance "devoted and dedicated" the estate to public





THE STARR GARDEN, ST. MARY'S STREET.

use to be known by the name of Fairmount Park. Many subsequent additions have been made along the Schuylkill river, Wissahickon and Cresheim creeks and Paper Mill run, until Fairmount Park at present is situated on both sides of the Schuylkill river and Wissahickon creek, extending from Callowhill street to the northern boundary of Philadelphia and comprising 2,805.93 acres, lying within the Fifteenth, Twenty-first, Twenty-second, Twenty-fourth, Twenty-eighth, Twenty-ninth, Thirty-second and Thirty-fourth wards.

## THE NEW PARKS.

### What Has Been Done to Increase the People's Breathing Spaces.

By the act of consolidation of February 2, 1854, it was made the duty of the Councils to obtain, by dedication or purchase, within the limits of the city, an adequate number of squares or other areas of ground, convenient of access to all its inhabitants, and to lay out and maintain them as open public places for the health and enjoyment of the people. Apart from the list of parks and squares given above, for nearly thirty years little or no attention was paid by the Councils to this duty enjoined on them. Through all these years, however, there were earnest men and women, who, as they watched the growth of the city, never ceased to interest themselves in the project of giving to the people the breathing places which health and a regard for their rational enjoyment demanded. Eminent physicians and leading business men urged, from time to time, the importance of the project upon Councilmen, but without result until Mr. Thomas Meehan, soon after his election to the Common branch, brought the attention of the two bodies to their neglect and introduced and had passed an ordinance looking toward

that provision of the act being carried out. In February, 1888, the committee on municipal government reported an ordinance to authorize the Chief of the Bureau of Surveys to place upon the city plan seven parks, as follows: Bartram's Garden, in the Twenty-seventh ward; Girard Park and Wharton Square, in the Twenty-sixth ward; Weccacoe Square, in the Third ward; Lehigh Park, in the Twenty-eighth ward, and McPherson Square and Juniata Park, in the Twenty-fifth ward. A vote on the ordinance was, however, never reached, and as the term of the then Councils expired in April the ordinance died a natural death.

Public sentiment in favor of more breathing places had, however, been aroused, and in the spring of 1888 "The City Parks Association of Philadelphia" was organized. On the 9th of May a public meeting was held at Association Hall. Ex-Governor Hoyt presided, and among those present were many persons, who had given much time and thought to the subject, including Mrs. Brinton Coxe, Mrs. J. P. Lundy and Eli K. Price, Jr. Addresses were made by Ex-Governor Hoyt, President Smith, of the Common Council; Charles Emory Smith, A. K. McClure, Rev. Dr. S. D. McConnell and Dr. J. William White, all of whom spoke strongly in favor of the proposed parks. Thus a strong impetus was given the subject which exhibited itself in the passage of an ordinance by Select Councils March 7, 1889, without a dissenting vote, appropriating for park purposes Bartram's Garden, Juniata Park and Northwood Park, and providing for their purchase or condemnation. At the meeting of Common Council a communication was received from Edward C. Knight, the sugar manufacturer, donating to the city for the same purpose a plot of ground at Thirty street and Avenue Forty-one, in the Twenty-sixth ward. This property was accepted and was deeded to the city March 8, 1890.





THE WISTER HOUSE IN VERNON PARK.

In the appropriations for the Department of Public Works for 1889 there was inserted an item of \$10,000 for the purchase of Weccacoe Square, a small plot of ground on Queen street, east of Cobh, and after some little time this money was paid over to the trustees of the Bethel African Methodist Episcopal Church, the owners of the lot. Thus this park, the only spot not built upon in the Third ward, was the first actually acquired ground resulting from the modern "small park" movement.

#### A LIST OF PARKS.

Since then the movement has gone steadily onward, as may be seen by the following list to date of all the parks which have been placed upon the city plan.

Almshouse Park, Twenty-seventh ward, bounded by South street, Spruce street, Thirty-fourth street, Vintage avenue, to southern boundary of Almshouse grounds, to Schuylkill river, to South street. Set apart by the city ordinance of July 6, 1883. Area 73.725 acres.

Bartram's Garden, Twenty-seventh ward, placed on the city plan July 2, 1888.

Weccacoe Park, Third ward, placed on the city plan July 2, 1888.

Northwood Park, Twenty-third ward, situate on the north side of Arrott street, between Castor road and P street. Frankford, placed on the city plan July 2, 1888.

Stenton Park, Twenty-second ward, bounded by Sixteenth, Eighteenth, Wyoming and Courtland streets. Given by the Logan estate and authorized to be placed upon the city plan July 2, 1888.

Pleasant Hill Park, Thirty-fifth ward. Given by the Pleasant Hill Land Association, by deed dated November 11, 1889. Area 3.397 acres, situated on the north side

of Linden street, between Delaware avenue and the Delaware river.

Starr Garden, Seventh ward. Given in 1889 by Miss Halliwell, containing about 0.115 acres, situated on St. Mary's street, between Seventh and Eighth streets.

E. C. Knight's gift, Twenty-sixth ward, bounded by Thirty-third and Thirty-fourth streets, Forty-first and Forty-second avenues.

Waterview Park, Twenty-second ward, given to the city in part by the estate of

Reuben Haines. Authorized to be placed upon the city plan March 11, 1890. Bounded by Price, Haines and Underhill streets and the Chestnut Hill branch of the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad, embracing part of the picturesque region in the neighborhood of Kelley's dam.

Girard Park, Twenty-sixth ward, the homestead of Stephen Girard. Placed upon the city plan April 11, 1890. Area, 27.196 acres. Bounded by Twentieth and Porter streets, Oregon and Penrose avenues.

Juniata Park, Twenty-third ward, estate of Comegys Paul, placed upon the city plan July 2, 1883, amended by ordinance of April 11, 1890, area 30.063 acres, bounded by Cayuga, J and I streets and Frankford creek.

Wharton Square, Twenty-sixth ward, placed upon the city plan April 11, 1890, area, 3.810 acres, bounded by Wharton, Reed, Twenty-third and Twenty-fourth streets.

McPherson Square, Thirty-third ward, originally the property of General McPherson, called "Stanton Farm," authorized by ordinance to be placed upon the city plan November 29, 1890, area 5.739 acres. Bounded by Clearfield, Indiana, E and F streets.

Vernon Park, Twenty-second ward. Placed upon the city plan November 29, 1890. Area, 7.975 acres. Situated north of Cheltenham avenue, between Germantown avenue and Green street.

John Dickinson Square, First ward. Placed upon the city plan February 4, 1892. Area, 2.732 acres. Bounded by Morris, Tasker and Fourth streets and Moyamensing avenue.

Mifflin Square, First ward. Placed upon the city plan February 4, 1892. Area, 3.627 acres. Bounded by Wolf, Ritner, Fifth and Sixth streets.

Stephen E. Fotherall Square, Twenty-eighth ward, placed upon the city plan March 10, 1892. Area 4.545 acres. Bounded by Eleventh, Twelfth, York and Cumberland streets.

William Penn Treaty Park, Eighteenth ward, placed upon the city plan March 10, 1892. Area, 2.593 acres. Situated north of Hanover street and between Beach street and the Delaware river.

Womrath Park, Twenty-third ward, placed upon the city plan March 10, 1892. Bounded by Kensington and Frankford avenues and Green street.

In addition to this list may be added Wis-





THE LOGAN HOUSE IN STENTON PARK.

Bethel Church, signifying that all who were unable to pay for their dead should be given sufficient ground without cost. A brick wall similar to the one that encloses old St. Peter's was built around the lot and iron gates were erected on the Queen street front. As years passed the population of the little grave-yard increased and soon the ground was dotted with tombstones. Before many years the plot was found to be entirely inadequate and sometimes five bodies were put in a single grave. This led

to unfortunate results, for when, in succeeding years, the rains beat down on the old Bethel Burying Ground, the water washed the bones of the dead out of their graves and the Board of Health was forced, out of regard for the health of South Park, to interpose. It has been over twenty-five years now since any burials have taken place in Bethel, and after the Board of Health issued its mandate the ground was neglected and rapidly went to ruin. The idea of its purchase by the city came through a letter from a lady residing in that neighborhood addressed to the chairman of the sub-committee on small parks. The committee on municipal government endorsed a recommendation to purchase the plot, and it was in the first batch of small park ordinances passed.

#### STENTON AND VERNON.

It will now be but a few years when the land in the neighborhood of Wayne Junction will be closely built upon, and a failure to provide a park now for this locality where it can be done at a small cost would be a grave error. Realizing this fact Mr. Meehan has worked indefatigably to secure such a park. His efforts have had fruition in Stenton Park, a picturesque piece of ground admirably suited for the purpose. Stenton was the country home of James Logan, who came to America in 1699 with William Penn, as his secretary. He resided first

with Penn in the famous old slate roof house on Second street, but in 1728 he built the handsome old stone mansion house which still stands on Stenton farm. Stenton, in Logan's days, comprised about 800 acres. There Logan spent the last years of his life and prepared most of the works that gave him a literary fame. The most noted visitors to America during his time were his guests at Stenton and his spacious grounds were the constant resort of the Indians, who were his friends. His wife was a Miss Sarah Read, daughter of a wealthy Philadelphia merchant. Logan died October 31, 1751, and from that day to this the property has constantly remained in the hands of his descendants and it is not until the death of the present holder that it will come to the city. The strip of land that will be called Stenton Park contains about fourteen acres and lies on the west bank of the Wingohocking creek. It is slightly undulating and has upon it many handsome shade trees besides Logan's quaint historic old mansion.

Another historic old Germantown property, which will soon be turned into a public park, is Vernon, the former residence of

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Wistar Morris' gift, bequeathed by the will of Wistar Morris, an area of about ten acres, situated on City and Lancaster avenues, in the Twenty-fourth ward, and Disston Park, Thirty-fifth ward, opened and laid out by Henry Disston; area 3.108 acres; bounded by Keystone street, the Pennsylvania Railroad, Longshore and Tyson streets. This property has never been taken by or deeded to the city.

#### HISTORIC GROUNDS.

##### Interesting Associations of Some of the Newly-Acquired Parks.

Several of these new parks have exceedingly interesting associations worthy to be briefly recalled. The most distinguished





WINTER IN JUNIATA PARK.

place and the best deserving of preservation is John Bartram's garden, which embraces eleven acres of beautiful rolling country on the west bank of the Schuylkill, below Gray's Ferry. It has natural advantages which no other small park in Philadelphia possesses, while its botanical specimens and grand overshadowing trees embody the fruition of labors to which John Bartram, world famed in his day as a botanist, devoted the best years of his eventful life.

What is now known as Weccacoe Park, in quaint old Southwark, was, a few years ago, the old burial ground of Bethel African Methodist Episcopal Church. It was back in the early years of the century when Bethel Burying Ground was first used, the property having been secured by Richard Allen, the first African Methodist Episcopal Bishop. At that time colored people after death were often treated with but little respect and it was the wish of Bishop Allen to set apart a place where his people could have the same kind of Christian burial as the white people. Just in what way he got the property is not clear, but having gained possession of it he made it over to

John Wister, which has already been well described in THE TIMES.

For many years Frankford has demanded a breathing place for her rapidly growing population. It is claimed by residents that while many other sections of the city are provided with small parks Frankford's population has no adequate place to go on summer Sundays without trespassing on private property. To remedy this defect Northwood and Juniata Parks have been placed upon the city plan, and will soon be opened for public use. Northwood Park was formerly part of the Large estate, but it is now in the hands of the Northwood Land Company, which is cutting up the adjoining grounds into building lots, and before long the neighborhood will be fully built up.

Juniata Park is now known as "Paul's Woods." It lies on the west bank of Frankford creek and contains about thirty and three-quarters acres. It is a long high hill surmounted by a tableland of grassy fields,

and sloping very gradually down to the creek. During Penn's day it was a favorite resort for the Indians that encamped around Philadelphia, and for years it has done duty as a pleasure ground for the people of Frankford. No prettier situation could be chosen for a park, and it offers unsurpassed opportunities for combining art and nature.

#### A CITY GARDEN.

From a health-giving standpoint, at the moment, the Starr Garden on St. Mary's street is the most important and useful small park in the city. This little green spot in the arid desert of the slums is owned by the City Park Association. The property was left by the late Theodore Starr to Miss Halliwell, who about 1839 gave it to the association to be kept always as an open space and as a monument to the noble work done in the slums by Mr. Starr. In 1891 the heirs of the late George H. Stuart gave to the association a piece of ground on St.

Mary's street, bounded on two sides by the Starr Garden. Eventually this ground will be added to the garden, and will greatly enhance its appearance and usefulness.

*From Record  
Phila Pa.  
Date April 25/92*

The demolition of the Twelfth Street and Farmers' Markets, to make room for the Reading Terminal; of the Seventeenth Street Market, to give more space for the Pennsylvania Railroad; and of the Fifth Street Market, to give a site for the Bourse, will soon remove from the city some of its best-known landmarks and in all probability make radical changes in the marketing customs that have long prevailed. The removal of the old places will leave as the only markets in the central portion of the city the Reading's new one under



the Terminal train shed; the Southwestern Market, at Nineteenth and Market streets; and the small one recently constructed on Seventh street near Wood, to accommodate the stallholders who formerly stood in the Callowhill Street Market sheds.

This concentration of the business is expected to throw an immense volume of trade into the new Terminal market, which is said to be the largest one in the world for a purely retail business. It is estimated that the rentals from its stalls will net something like \$125,000 a year when all are fully occupied. The receipts from tolls on the produce and other goods brought in on the railroad and consigned to the market, the increase in receipts from passengers who will be induced to patronize the Reading by the convenience of the market, the rental from the half-dozen stores in the Terminal on Market street, and the sale of privileges are expected to aggregate not far from an additional \$100,000, making a total of \$225,000 which the railroad company will secure at very little extra expense to itself.

This sum represents over 2.5 per cent. on the \$3,500,000 of bonds issued for the construction of the Terminal, and will go a long way to help the company in carrying the heavy burden of the interest.

#### NEARLY 800 STALLS.

To show that the earning capacity of the new market has not been exaggerated it is only necessary to say that it contains 771 stalls, and that the applications for space far exceed the room. All the remaining occupants of the Twelfth Street Market will be moved into the new market this week, and such space as then remains untaken will be allotted to applicants from outside the two demolished market houses.

At present the stall-holders are located in the new market very much, so far as position is concerned, as they were in the old buildings, but as soon as the new equipment for the market is finished they will be all divided and located according to their business. There are twelve avenues in the market, running east and west, and each will be devoted to a particular line of trade. Starting from Filbert street, the butchers will have the first avenue; the dealers in poultry, butter and eggs the second; vegetable dealers the third, and farmers the next two. Then will come butchers again, farmers with two more avenues, vegetables, poultry, butter and eggs and butchers. The stalls along the sides will be used for a fish market and for miscellaneous vendors. This systematic arrangement will be a great convenience to buyers.

The Bourse Company will come into possession of the Fifth Street Market on July 1, and soon after its demolition will be begun. The committee of the stallholders appointed to select a new site has been unable to find one at a reasonable figure, it is said, and a number of the dealers will remove to the Terminal Market. Property in the central portion of the city is now too valuable to be used for market purposes alone.

These changes, taken in connection with the destruction of the market sheds on Callowhill and Spring Garden streets and Girard avenue, are a decided improvement to the city, for the buildings and sheds were not only generally unsightly, but

took up space which could be much better utilized in some other way. The sheds still linger on Second and Bainbridge streets and on Moyamensing avenue, but in a few years they will doubtless all have gone to join other antiquities that would be equally out of place at this day.

From News  
Chester, Pa.  
Date April 29/02

#### INTERESTING RELICS.

##### An Old Soldier's Collection of Curios Briefly Described.

Franklin Broadbelt, of 324 Concord avenue, served three years during the late civil war, is an officer of Encampment, No. 40, Union Veteran Legion, and an enthusiastic collector of war relics, with which his home is completely ornamented. He also has an assortment of minerals, old coins, Indian relics, and in fact many things of historical value. Whenever Mr. Broadbelt has an opportunity he takes a trip to the South and enjoys a ramble over the old battle grounds in search of relics to add to his already large collection.

Edgar D. Melville describes what he saw during a recent visit to Mr. Broadbelt's, in looking over his interesting war and mineral relics. He says:

"To begin with, I will call attention to a small tin box, measuring about 5x4 inches, containing quite a number of different sized bullets. Mr. Broadbelt found the box, with bullets enclosed, on Little Round Top, above Plum Run, or the Valley of Death. The next specimen seen was a piece of rock from Big Round Top. Here is a confederate soldier's coat button, which Mr. Broadbelt succeeded in getting on the last day's fight at Gettysburg. Now we gaze on numerous bullets that were found at Round Top and Culp's Hill.

The next is a block of clay 2x1½ inches, from the Wilderness battle grounds, following which a few chinkapins meet the gaze. These were plucked as mementoes of the night of May 2nd, '63, when Lee and Jackson were together at Chancellorsville and planned and executed an attack on the Union forces about them at the time. Next we look at a fragment of the Fourth Virginia Regiment flag, bullets and a couple of confederate breast plates, picked up around Bloody Angle, Spottsylvania. A portrait of Libby prison, which was taken not long after the war, hangs on the wall. A brick and a piece of timber from this famous prison are among his collections.

A full length photograph of Mr. Broadbelt, taken at the Culpepper Court House, Virginia, in November, 1863, was shown. After I had looked it over Mr. Broadbelt asked me if I had noticed anything pecu-



War about the picture, and receiving a negative reply, he proceeded to point out the object he referred to, and lo and behold, an exact counterfeit of Ben Butler as the soldiers knew him, was visible on the under part of his tin-cup, which was suspended from the strap of his haversack. The likeness of Ben Butler was undesignedly formed in this way: The cup, when used for heating purposes was held over the blazing fire by means of it being suspended on the end of a stick, which had been passed through and fastened to the handle of the cup. Having been used many times in this manner, blackness began to form on various parts of the bottom, and arranged in such a form as to present the face of a man, whom all the soldiers seem to recognize at once as Ben Butler."

Thron. Press.  
Phila Pa.  
Date May 11-92

## INDIAN LAND IN THE HEART OF THE CITY.

A Small Lot Back of Second Street  
Said to Be Owned by  
the Iroquois.

CLAIMED BY THE  
CHAMBER OF COMMERCE.

Said to Have Been Deeded by  
Wampum Belt by John Penn.

THE RIGHT BY  
ADVERSE POSSESSION.

Remarkable and Romantic History of  
Some Real Estate Transactions—How  
Historic Names Cluster Around a  
Lot of Old Deeds, and Tell the  
Story of the Slate Roof  
House Property.

A famous critic, in speaking of Gustav Freytag's great work, "Soll und Haben" (Debit and Credit) said that it was the romance of trade. The recent negotiations between the Commercial Exchange and the Chamber of Commerce have brought to light strange facts, or, what it is claimed are facts that could aptly constitute a romance of real estate, dug from the musty records of the past and marking a not unimportant era in the history of our forefathers.

For nearly a quarter of a century a little sandy tract of land has been buried from public view by towering walls that cast their shadows on it. Right in the heart of oldest Philadelphia it lies, unoccupied save by an occasional wagon or hand-cart, or perhaps a stray dog or two, a block in the way of improvement, claimed by a powerful commercial body, yet virtually owned, it is said, by the far-away remnants of a once

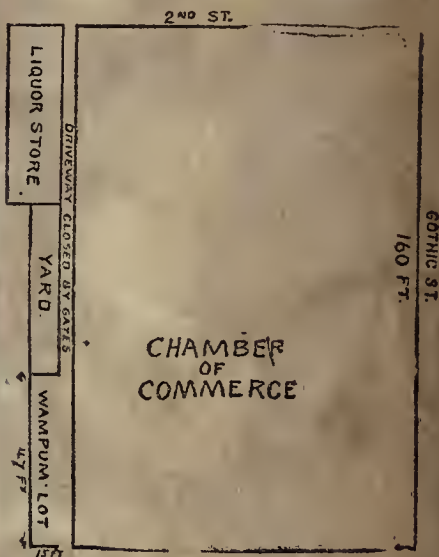


Diagram Showing the Iroquois Lot.

powerful nation of Indians. This insignificant lot, 15 feet, 3 inches by 47 feet in area, is buried in the shadow of the great Chamber of Commerce, and is approachable only through gateways at either end of an alley, which the Chamber of Commerce has for over twenty years closed to the public; yet there is, perhaps, no other strip of ground in the United States that for its size has so interesting a history; that has caused so much trouble, or, notwithstanding its location in the heart of a great city, about which there has been so little known, as that corner of a blind alley back of the Chamber of Commerce.

### BELONGS TO INDIANS.

That the Chamber of Commerce, at Second and Gothic Streets is built on the site of the famous old Slate Roof House erected by Samuel Carpenter at the dawn of the last century, is a matter of public history, but the story of how the titles to the properties was obtained has never been told, and much of it never will, for the dead cannot and the living who took part in the work will



not speak. The story of the years of delving in musty records, the searches for titles, the engineering to get the properties piece by piece, would make a romance of interest to many of the leading families of the city, for from the time William Penn with his own hand deeded the properties to Samuel Carpenter and Robert Greenaway, 200 years ago, some of the most famous names in the history of Philadelphia have appeared on the indentures and title papers to this famous plot of ground.

Thus much, however, is known, and now for the first time made public, that the virtual title to that bare little corner of earth, at the end of the Chamber of Commerce's south alleyway, is vested in the once great Six Nations of Indians, by a proprietary right, given nearly a century and a half ago, by a wampum belt deed; and that title has never been dispossessed, and no other title, except a paper title has since been held by any subsequent claimant.

The late Charles Knecht, who was one of the early presidents of the Chamber of Commerce began negotiating for the purchase of the property on which the Chamber of Commerce now stands thirty years ago. Those who held the properties then held it as close corporations and were not so anxious to sell, as Mr. Knecht was to buy, notwithstanding the object of the purchase was kept very quiet. By degrees, however, Mr. Knecht secured a lot, forty-two feet on Second Street and 160 on Gothic, on which the old Slate House stood. Adjoining was a large property owned by John Dickinson Logan, Gustavus Logan and Maria Norris Logan, which they had inherited from Sally Norris Dickinson, a great-granddaughter of the famous Isaac Norris.

#### HOW MICHAEL BOUVIER GOT IT.

This property was subsequently acquired by the late Michael Bouvier from the Logans and the late Ezra Conklin, who also had acquired a small strip, and from the late Thomas Powers. This took in the rectangle in the accompanying diagram, showing the Chamber of Commerce lot now, but not the Wampum lot in the plan nor in the liquor store. It had been Mr. Knecht's intention to purchase these two properties also, and, it is said, the Chamber of Commerce was to have taken them in instead of stopping at the driveway as it does. That is how the Indian deed was discovered.

It appears that John Dickinson, who had obtained possession of the old Carpenter property, now the Chamber of Commerce, through his wife, who was a daughter of Joseph Parker Norris, never held title in the little Wampum strip, and did not will it as a part of his property to his daughter, Sally Norris Dickinson, although he specifically described by boundaries all the rest of his property adjoining it. This was in 1807. When Sally Norris Dickinson died she left her real estate to her nephews and niece without specifying the boundaries, and it is thought that this little strip of Indian ground got into the larger lots by right of adverse possession. At any rate, the first record there is of any conveyance of this particular lot, 15.3x47 feet, is in 1863, when it was deeded to Michael Bouvier by John Dickinson Logan and wife for \$1000.

#### HOW THE TITLE WAS DISCOVERED.

The year following when, Charles Knecht wanted to purchase this lot from Mr. Bouvier, it was learned that there was no clear title to it, and Mr. Bouvier, it is said, stated that he had bought it on the chance of any right that the Logan and

Dickinson estates might have had in it by right of adverse possession. Although Mr. Bouvier was willing to chance \$1000 on the title himself, he would not give a clear title to it, but merely a paper title such as he held himself. This did not suit Mr. Knecht, and a vigorous and wearying search, was begun for the original titles to the lot. It is claimed that it was originally part of the grant of Robert Greenaway, but the title could not be traced down.

During the searches it was found necessary to visit the Van Rensselaer family in New York. While there it was learned for the first time that a portion of the property was vested in the Iroquois or Six Nations of Indians in New York State and a further search established the fact that this identical strip was the property.

#### HOW THE IROQUOIS GOT IT.

It was then that for the first time the following strange story was unfolded. Away back in the period of the French and Indian war, when John Penn, the son of Richard and grandson of William was acting as Proprietary Governor, he lived at Second and Walnut Streets. Although the slate roof house, at Second and Norris' Alley was the Governor's mansion, Penn being in embarrassed circumstances lived in the less pretentious house at Second and Walnut and rented the slate roof house to John Claypole, a wealthy merchant. At that time the Six Nations, or as they were called the Iroquois Indians, were a powerful nation comprising the Mohawks, Oneidas, Senecas, Onondagas, Cayuga and Turcaroras, and they controlled to a great extent the other tribes not in the confederation. King Hendrick, at that time the head of the Nations visited Philadelphia with a large number of followers, and although they were entertained in the State House yard, as a mark of especial favor, Governor Penn entertained them at his private residence and to cement the friendship formed, and, create a tie for future treaties, with much ceremony he deeded the Six Nations with a wampum belt, the strip of ground in dispute, which was at the end of his lawn, on which forever after, to erect a tent of State and smoke the calumet and make treaties.

The Iroquois faithfully stood by the English all through that war, and carefully guarded as a treasure the wampum belt that gave them a right to smoke on Governor Penn's back yard. During the Revolutionary War the Iroquois, however, excepting the Oneidas and Tuscororas, adhered to the crown, but the latter two tribes cast their fortunes with the American cause. The Mohawks, Cayugas, Onondagas and Senecas, under the famous Brant perpetrated the massacres in the Wyoming Valley, but the Oneidas bravely fought with the American patriots.

#### HOW THE ONEIDAS GOT IT.

After the war the British Iroquois were at the mercy of the United States, and nearly all emigrated to Canada and the West. The Oneidas and Tuscororas were, for their faithfulness, confirmed in the possession of their lands, by the treaty of Fort Stanwix in 1784, but in 1785 the State of New York purchased their lands, excepting the reservations of each, on which the descendants of the Oneidas still flourish and maintain their individuality though long since civilized and Christianized, they being now Episcopalians.





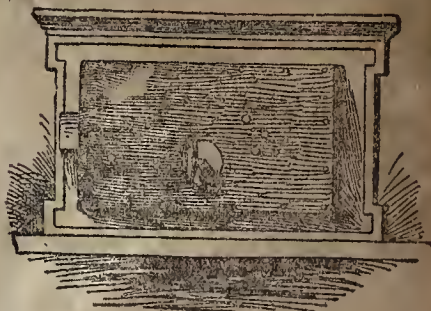
THE WAMPUM LOT AS IT APPEARS NOW.

When Mr. Knecht made his search for the wampum belt he found it in possession of the Oneidas who had taken and retained after the Revolution all the wampum belts of the Six Nations. Nothing could induce the Oneidas to give up the belt or surrender the title to the property, which they regarded as precious relics of their past greatness. Every means was tried to make the Indians change their minds, and the greatest of their great men, Colonel Ely S. Parker, a descendant of the Senecas, and at that time an officer on General Grant's staff, was brought to Philadelphia, where he had a conference with Mr. Knecht and others at the Girard House. Nothing came of the conference, and no title could be obtained to the property, as the wampum belt established a proprietary right given by the Commonwealth, which not only exempted the property from taxation, but conferred the title forever, and as a proprietary right could not, it is claimed, be forfeited.

#### RIGHT OF ADVERSE POSSESSION.

And so the Chamber of Commerce never built on the wampum lot, but in 1867 they took title in all the rest and erected their present building. Owning the driveway to the south of their building, skirting the wampum lot, the Chamber of Commerce

about twenty years ago closed to the public the driveway by means of iron gates at either end and erected a board fence on the



Old Lock of Slate Roof House.

rear of the Wampum lot. Since then never an Iroquois, not even from the Iroquois Club, has ever attempted to smoke a calumet on the lot, and it having been closed so many years, the Chamber of Commerce claim it without dispute by right of adverse possession. Whether or not this right would hold good is a matter of opinion, as of two of the best known and oldest real



estate men in the city, both of whom had at one time or another professional connections with the property, one thinks that, while nothing will hold us against the Commonwealth ordinarily, the courts would hardly decide against the right by adverse possession after the practical neglect of the property by the Iroquois for over an hundred years, while the other real estate man thinks that no title could be obtained to the property except through the possession of the wampum belt deed.

#### THE SLATE ROOF HOUSE.

The history of the lot on which the Chamber of Commerce stands, and that adjoining it, including the Wampum lot was not only the history of many of the famous families of old Philadelphia, but of old Philadelphia, in a great measure itself. Here it was that Samuel Carpenter built the famous slate roof house of bricks brought from England. For many, many years it was the official residence of the Governors. Here William Penn's last son, John, was born of his beautiful young mother, Hannah Callowhill. Here the best blood of England was entertained year after year. Here General Braddock drank deep and long to his success before he went to his death in the wilderness, and it was from here that dashing General Forbes, Braddock's successor, was buried with military pomp. Here John Adams and other famous members of the Conti-



Slate Roof House in Penn's Time.

mental Congress lodged, and here General Howe entertained his officers and his friends the Tories.

During the present century the old mansion underwent a number of changes that made it lose its identity, and when it was torn down in 1868 it presented the appearance shown in the accompanying cut, which is a copy of a water color painting made at that time and now in the office of the Chamber of Commerce.

When the old mansion was torn down the walls and woodwork were as solid as when constructed and, notwithstanding the pacific disposition of the early Philadelphians, its builder certainly took no chances, for the lock on the front door, which is now preserved in the Chamber of Commerce, was a massive iron arrangement weighing 48 pounds, the key of which weighs 6 pounds. The early Governors of Pennsylvania either had to pet some early or else ring the folks up, as nothing but an ulster pocket could carry such a key. The lock is 18 inches long, 3 inches thick, and 11 inches wide. The key is over 7 inches long and the bolt is 3

inches wide, 1½ Tuches thick, and protrudes from the lock 2½ inches.

#### WILLIAM PENN'S PATENT.

Some of the old deeds in the possession of the Chamber of Commerce are not only curiosities, but contain the outlines of no little family history. Perhaps the most unique is the original deed of William Penn to Samuel Carpenter in 1684. It is on a small piece of heavy parchment, written in a good bold hand, apparently by Penn himself, as the body is in very similar writing to the signature. It is sealed with a heavy wax ball, covered with thin parchment and fastened by another strip of parchment to the deed, or patent, from which it hangs like a big medallion.

This quaint document was recorded in the "office of Rolls and Publique Registry," August 2, 1684, by the "Publique Recorder," Thomas Lloyd. The deed reads:—

"William Penn, by ye Providence of God and King's authority, Proprietary and Governor of ye Province of Pennsylvania, and ye territories thereunto belonging, to all to whom these presents shall come, sendeth greeting. Whereas there is a certain lott of land in Philadelphia containing in breadth 102 foot and in length 396 foot, bounded northward with Christopher Grayford's Lott; eastward with Delaware front; southward with Robert Greenaway's Lott; westward with ye Second Street, front ye Delaware, granted by a warrant from myself bearing date ye twenty-ninth day of ye fourth month, one thousand six hundred and eighty-two, and laid out by ye survey of Government ordinance ye one and thirtieth day of ye same month and year, unto Samel Carpenter requesting me to confirm same by patent. Know ye that I have given, granted, and confirmed by these my presents, etc. \* \* \* \* \*

"To have, hold, and enjoy this land to ye only use and behoof of yee s'd Samuel Carpenter, his heirs and assignors forever, to be beholden of me, my heirs and

successors, Proprietarys of Pennsylvannia and ye territories thereunto belonging as of our manor of Springetts Berry in ye County afores'd in fee common.

"Witness my seal at Philadelphia ye twenty-fourth day of ye fourth month, sixteen hundred and eighty-four, being ye thirtie-sixth year of ye king's reign and ye fourth of my government.

"Wm. Penn."

#### CHARITY NUTT'S WILL.

Another curious document is a copy of the last will and testament of Charity Nutt, widow. In 1682, in fee for 1500 acres of land in the Province of Pennsylvania, a portion of the property was deeded to Robert Greenway, who in the same year executed deeds of lease and release to Charity Nutt, in fee for 500 acres in the Province, and to Thomas Mayleigh for the same.

Charity Nutt, in 1687, thus disposes of her land:—

"Item. I give and bequeath unto my eousin, Thomas Mayleigh, the son of my brother, Thomas Mayleign, of the Parish of St. Buttolph, without Aldgate, in the County of Middlesex, apothecary, and of Abigall, his wife, all that my 500 acres of land situate in Pensolvenia, to hold to my said eousin Thomas Mayleigh and his heirs and assigns from and immediately after my decease forever."

A number of old parchments deeds, or indentures, as they are called, are sealed





SLATE ROOF HOUSE JUST BEFORE DEMOLITION IN 1868.

with a peculiar eight-cornered seal of the Province, cut from white paper and fastened over wax. One dated 1692, from Thomas Hooton to Samuel Carpenter, is faintly indorsed on the cover, "Got this proved and received it for Samuel Carpenter." In 1737 Job Goodson affirmed before Justice of the Peace Edward Roberts that he verily believed the deed or patent was signed Thomas Hooton in the presence of Anthony Morris and Francis Cook. Anthony Morris was one of the first Aldermen and Cook one of the first Common Councilmen of the city.

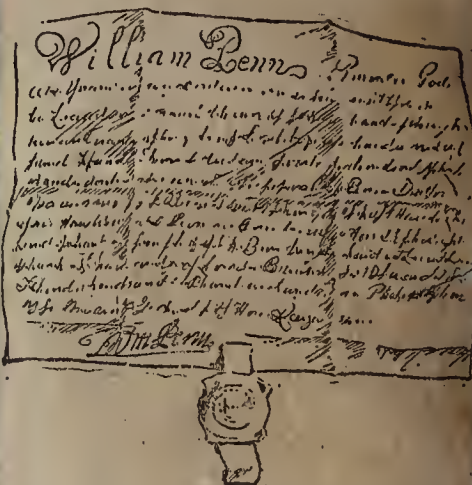
Another old deed shows how Samuel Carpenter in 1704 conveyed the slate roof house property to the famous William Trent and in 1709 how William Trent deeded it to Isaac Norris, of Fairhill. There were many other owners at various times, including Samuel Cart, John Kinsey, Ralph Loftus, Owen Jones, David Evans, of old Philadelphia, and John Dickinson, William Clayton and Caesar Rodney, of Delaware. By trusteeships, transfers, assignments, witnesses, etc., many other historical names appear on these old deeds, such as William Bell, the merchant; John Claypole, John Warder, William Fishbourn, the Mayor, and Joseph Kirkbride, who in 1718 were trustees under the will of their old brother official, Samuel Cart. These old deeds also tell how Ralph Loftus, mariner, could not pay the interest on a £300 mortgage and was sold out

at Sheriff's sale in 1744 by William Bell, merchant, and bought up by John Kinsey, who sold to Owen Jones for £310; Jones also buying from Sarah Cart.

#### AN INTERESTING BIT OF HISTORY.

Perhaps the most interesting bit of real estate history is that revealed in the proof of title to this property which in 1778 was part of the estate of Isaac Norris. The proof of title shows that in May, 1778 John Dick-

inson deeded the estate to Caesar Rodney, the famous patriot soldier and Statesman of Delaware, for £30,000 and that in the fol-



William Penn's Patent to Samuel Carpenter.

lowing August Caesar Rodney deeded it back to John Dickinson for £31,000.

May, 1778, was just previous to the evacuation of Philadelphia by the British under Sir Henry Clinton, and right after the evacuation there was a decidedly unsettled condition of affairs over property. The proof of title does not state why John Dickinson deeded the Norris estate to Caesar Rodney for the time covering the unsettled condition of affairs following the evacuation, but there certainly was a good reason. John Dickinson was one of the most eminent men of his day, both as a statesman and a writer, but he made one



...which he subsequently ...  
by patriotic devotion. Although his  
Farmer's Letters to the inhabitants of Brit-  
ish colonies in 1768 created a profound sen-  
sation in England, and while in 1774 as a  
member of the First Continental Congress  
he was the author of some of the most im-  
portant State papers put forth by that  
Congress, he opposed the adoption of the  
Declaration of Independence, believing the  
movement to be premature and that com-  
promise was still practicable, and so was  
one of the few members who did not sign  
it. This made him exceedingly unpopular  
with his constituents and for several years  
he was absent from Congress, although in  
the interim he signified his devotion to  
the American cause by serving as a private  
soldier in the Delaware troops. On the con-  
trary Caesar Rodney was the idol of the pa-  
trials, and had covered himself with glory  
by his headlong ride from Dover to Phila-  
delphia overnight, to sign the Declaration  
of Independence. In the excited state of the  
public mind it was no more than natural  
to protect the great estate until the excite-  
ment had subsided. In 1779 Dickinson re-  
sumed his seat in Congress, and was subse-  
quently president of both Pennsylvania  
and Delaware, and in 1782 the damage sus-  
tained by the Norris estate through the  
British occupation was placed in the Public  
Appraisement at \$4637 10 s.

#### JOHN SIDNEY JONES' SCHOONER.

Not less interesting, but more entertain-  
ing, perhaps, is a portion of the history of  
the property in front of the Wampum lot,  
and at one time with it part of the original  
grant to old Robert Greenaway. It was back  
in the sixties when "General" John Sidney  
Jones, a descendant of the Owen Jones re-  
ferred to in the old deeds, occupied this  
property as a carpet store. John Sidney  
was eccentric, and it is said one of his  
eccentricities was a strong belief in the  
doctrines of the one time famous Fanny  
Lee Townsend, who lived with him over his  
store. One of their beliefs was that a great  
flood was to descend upon the earth and  
sweep the inhabitants out of existence.

Emulating the example of Noah, without  
Noah's good judgment, "General" Jones  
built a good-sized schooner in the cellar of  
his store. After it was finished, it is said  
by his old neighbors, he and Townsend  
slept in it three days and three nights,  
waiting for Providence to remove the  
structure from over their heads, and pour  
out the mighty floods upon the city so that  
they could safely float out on the bosom of  
the great deep. The flood never came, and  
the schooner was useless, as it was impossi-  
ble to get it out of the cellar.

The building was subsequently destroyed  
by fire, and the present structure erected  
in its place. It is now occupied as a liquor  
store, and it is said that there is still an  
occasional "schooner" disposed of in the  
building, but not in the cellar, and none  
that cannot float.

If all those musty old deeds in the Cham-  
ber of Commerce safe could speak, what an  
interesting story they could tell.

*From Inquirer*  
*Phila. Pa.*  
*Date May 1-192*

## FIFTY YEARS A JOURNALIST

The Recollections of Col. Stephen  
N. Winslow.

Colonel Stephen N. Winslow, editor  
and proprietor of the *Price List Current*,  
is the oldest newspaper man in service  
in this city. Fifty years ago to-morrow  
he entered the service of THE INQUIRER,  
and has been connected with this jour-  
nal ever since. Every issue in that  
time has contained matter from his pen.  
Originally a general reporter, he drifted  
into commercial circles and established  
his own paper, which is the recognized  
commercial authority in this city, and has  
been always prosperous.

Colonel Winslow has been the com-  
mercial editor of THE INQUIRER for  
many years past, and it is a matter of  
pride with him and this journal that  
the reports have been so complete and  
accurate.

Probably no man in this city is better  
known or more highly respected than  
Colonel Winslow. Though no longer  
young, he is not yet old and he has still  
the fire of youth. There is no more ac-  
tive man in the city. It is a rare treat to  
have him gather the young men around  
him and talk of the old days when half  
a dozen men did all the active work in  
the city.

Colonel Winslow has written the fol-  
lowing reminiscences of his first days in  
newspaper work.

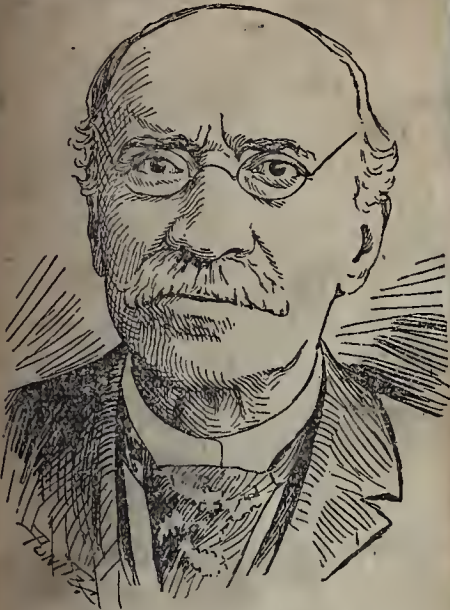
#### THE COGITATIONS OF A VETERAN REPORTER.

In the present rush and roar and  
whirl of this great Pennsylvania me-  
tropolis of a million and a quarter of  
population it is pleasant for a Veteran  
in journalism to revert to the period  
when he entered the profession as a re-  
porter. That will carry you back fifty  
years. "Then you must be a genuine  
"way-back," some one may say. Just  
so, my friend, but for all that I have  
come safely down through the years  
since then, sound, and grateful for the  
experience they brought me, and the  
innumerable agreeable events which  
transpired in their passing, and are yet  
retained as treasures in my memory.

Still in my "teens," it was with con-  
siderable timidity that I assumed the



... of a reporter. But the proprietors and editors of the newspapers of the time were kindly, and indulgent perhaps, and were more nearly brought into contact with their employes than are the owners and editors-in-chief of our day, and were more disposed to overlook shortcomings and encourage a novice by pleasant words to do better. At least I think that must have been their manner toward myself. Although I had an ambition to excel and to please, it seemed in a little while to be very hard of accomplishment. There was no "play time" for any one of the half dozen reporters composing the entire corps of newsgatherers for the eleven daily journals published in Philadelphia. It



STEPHEN N. WINSLOW.

was work from early in the forenoon until the Old State House bell clanged out the midnight hour. If any one of our number had entertained romantic ideas of a reporter's functions, they were all knocked out of him during his novitiate, and so he settled down to take matters as they came in a plain, practical and common sense way, and that resolution probably applies as well to this day as it did to the days way back in the "forties."

#### A RETROSPECT.

The population of Philadelphia was about 200,000 at the time when I speak of it first, and principally lay between South and Vine streets and the Delaware and Schuylkill rivers. Below and above these city limiting thoroughfares—South and Vine streets—there were six districts which served to catch the surplus overflow of population from the city proper. As this human flood spread further out, year by year, it extended also the labors of the seekers after local news. Mile after mile, many and oftentimes, did the mud-bespattered, storm-beaten and fagged-out knight of the pencil and note-book "wend his weary way" over unpaved sidewalks and streets to the very outskirts of one or the other of these districts in search of "items" for

his paper. For there was rivalry then among the reporters, and a justifiable pride in being able to "beat" one another in getting news. Then it was that the unfortunate one ran the risk of being "hauled over the coals" of the proprietor's red-hot anger. Some of the "boys" to-day may know what that means, but they have not the mitigating circumstances to plead which so frequently favored the unlucky reporters of that period.

#### REPORTING UNDER DIFFICULTIES.

There were no Pennsylvania and Reading trains to run them out every hour of the day and night to the suburbs, three, five and ten, or a dozen miles away, after a sensational burglary, murder or accident. If they couldn't afford to hire a horse they had to go it afoot, no matter what the distance, or whether they got back until after dark, kindly helped homeward, perchance in the slow moving wagon of some Quaker farmer on his way to the "Old Second Street Market," then at the height of its popularity with the "gude huswives" of Philadelphia. And, by the by, that was a good market for a tired and hungry fellow to stop at and regale his appetite on a hot bun, coffee and a dish of fresh cottage cheese smothered in cream, and set before him on a snow-white cloth by the dainty hands of a fair Delaware county Quakeress! I know whereof I speak and my brother colleagues would bear me out on this point were they here.

#### THE FIRE DEPARTMENT.

The Volunteer Fire Department of those days, and for years afterward, was not only the pride of Philadelphia, but it was famous the country over for its efficiency, its patriotism and its tremendous and dauntless spirit in extremest peril. There was another characteristic which added immensely to the reputation of the "fire laddies," and that was the pugnacious rivalry existing between many of the companies. When the State House bell sounded the alarm, indicating by its numbered strokes the direction of the fire, it was the signal for a general turnout of the department, little attention being paid to rules or method. The engines were on the streets in the twinkling of an eye, and thousands of horny hands grasped the ropes and, with their foreman at their head, his trumpet

blaring indistinguishable orders, they swept along with cyclonic speed and irresistible force, every man of them all yelling at the top of his stentorian lungs. The firemen were excited, the rushing crowds on the sidewalks, and to the front and rear of the thundering engines, were excited, the roused citizens at their bed-chamber windows were excited and reporters dashing frantically from their rooms out among the masses as they whirled by, were as excited as anyone else. In fact such a time stirred all the blood in the human body into activity—up to the boiling point. Out of such a condition it was not difficult for the spirit of rivalry to take fire when two companies rubbed up against each other's wheels in the headlong race to determine which should get to the conflagration first.



## THE FIGHTING FIRE-LADDIES.

A collision not infrequently resulted in a large lot of cracked heads, broken limbs and battered bodies effected by the liberal use of fire horns, spauers, cobble stones and brawny fists. With all this, and underlying it all, there was earnestness and a worthy desire to "squeleh" out the flames and save endangered lives an property. They were really good fellows, brave as the bravest and tender at heart.

"Thee may run with us, but thee must not try to skin our ropes," was the general advice of the stalwart Quakers of the old "United States" engine as a rival company attempted to rush them to one side that it might pass. Their quiet but firm attitude was sufficient, and the ropes of the sturdy Friends were not "skinned."

While the volunteer system was defective, it was the best the times could afford, and was often the means of preventing vast destruction of property in the business portions of the city. Nowadays our reporters have not a mite of the trouble and worryment which fell to the lot of those who looked after the incidents, the losses and insurances occasioned by fires of forty and fifty years ago. Steam has rarely been put to a more useful purpose than it is at present in the extinguishing of fire by our Paid Fire Department.

## BEFORE THE TELEGRAPH.

Electricity was almost unknown in the Veteran Reporter's early experience—certainly he was unaware of what it was so soon to achieve in the line of telegraphy. No more did he know that there was to be a "Central Station" at Fifth and Chestnut streets, where Chief Walker would furnish the reporters of to-day with important news from every part of the city with lightning speed; or that it would be transferred to a mighty stone palace at Broad and Market streets, costing as yet unknown millions. No! He never "dreamed" of such a "marble hall" as that in which our modern "locals" revel as they sit at massive oaken tables ensconced in great high-backed, velvet-seated chairs, and indite their articles for the composing room on rose-scented paper. In view of these things I feel like crying out aloud: "Poor, old Vet! Don't you wish you were a boy again to share in the grace and comforts of this current reportorial life?"

## THE MODERN NEWSPAPER.

The newspaper of the present is the very soul of enterprise. To be successful it must be energetic, broad-minded and of a high liberal spirit, wide awake and prompt to act on opportunity.

In its equipments it is generous, and to the welfare and surroundings of its hard-working and intelligent employes, pressmen, compositors, foremen, reporters and editors, it bestows the free and watchful attention which is their due. Thus it makes sure their faithfulness, while all feel a pleasure in performing their duties well to the employer and the public. There are few—if, indeed, there is one—of the daily journals in Philadelphia which has not convenient quarters for their writers and typos, while the majority furnish

the local and editorial departments with spacious rooms carpeted and supplied with handsome but serviceable furniture.

The once badly neglected composing room is now large, admirably lighted and provided with the best improved cases, forms, etc., etc. This judicious attention to the needs and comfort of the employes is not lost—it is gratefully remembered. This condition of affairs in a newspaper office existed only here and there when the Veteran was earning his "daily bread and butter," which includes hash, 'am and eggs, and "Adam's ale," the oldest and best in the world. It is the enterprise, intelligence and big-heartedness of the present which have brought about the passing away of old conditions and this ushering in of new and better things.

## THE REPORTERS.

Reference has been made to the corps of reporters doing the work for the eleven daily newspapers in Philadelphia from 1842 to 1850. It was composed of five "regulars," occasionally assisted by raw recruits, ambitious youngsters, who thought it "immense" to be in any wise connected with a newspaper. That old corps was formed of the following members: Joseph Wood, John Heysham, Charles C. Wilson, Lewis S. Briest and Stephen N. Winslow. Of this little, but formidable band in public estimation, Messrs. Wood and Winslow are still "dwellers on the face of the earth," while the other three are sleeping "the sleep of the just" in the narrow chambers of their cemetery homes.

The proprietors of the journals to which they were attached have—with but one or two exceptions—also passed away, while of the journals *THE PENNSYLVANIA*, now *THE PHILADELPHIA INQUIRER*, the *Public Ledger* and the *North American* alone remain and enjoy the respect, confidence and generous patronage of an appreciative and intelligent community. In their appointments and facilities for publication they give every evidence of prosperity, and prove that with them in very truth "all things are become new."

## THE NEWSPAPER.

The growth of journalism has more than kept pace with the growth of the city of Philadelphia. It has become a great factor in the prosperity of this Pennsylvania metropolis, having, by its enterprising spirit of late years, brought prominently before the mercantile and commercial world the advantages offered by its location and resources, its splendid water and railway communications and its great manufacturing interests. In 1842 the imports at our Custom House amounted in value to \$3,770,772 and in 1891 to \$42,189,155; the exports for 1842 reached \$7,885,388 while in 1891 they came up the large sum of \$62,438,363, and the prospects are fair for 1892 to surpass that amount.

In the continued and increasing prosperity of Philadelphia our journals exhibit an unselfish concern. For its advancement in every step that will be for its benefit; for the improvement of its streets, the deepening and widening of its harbor, the securing of rapid transit and the extension of steam rail lines in



our vicinity, and whatever else may be of public utility, our newspapers are foremost and earnest. They have become a great power for good in this city and throughout the Republic. May they never cease to exercise this power wisely and well!

S. N. W.

From Ledger  
Phila Pa.  
Date May 4/92

#### FRANKFORD LANDMARK TO GO.

The Antiquated Frankford Hotel to Give Way to a New One.

"Frankford Hotel," one of the oldest landmarks of Frankford, will soon be a thing of the past. Architect Frank Townsend is preparing plans for a handsome modern hotel building on the site for Noble McClintock, Sr., who recently purchased the property from the Cheatham estate. It is proposed to remove the bar from the southern to the northern portion of the old building, tear out the side vacated and build an additional three-story brick building, with mansard roof, 40 by 60 feet, containing 27 rooms, with an additional building in the rear 16 by 32 feet. The architectural design of the structure will be a mixture of Romanesque and Gothic.

A plan will encircle the building.

The first floor of the building will be used as a barroom, private and dining-room, and parlors. The second and third floors will contain eight rooms each, with trunk and bath-room on each floor. Work on the building will commence as soon as possible.

The present hotel building has been used for hotel purposes for upwards of ninety years. It was built of white stone, three stories in height, with old-fashioned windows and doubled peaked roof, and a long low porch running along the front and south side.

Its large wagon sheds, with stable accommodations for forty horses, afforded ample accommodations for horses and teams of the farmers as well as for the different circuses and menageries which visited the town. Here also a supply of ice was kept in a large ice house on the grounds for the farmers to pack up their butter and meats to keep them in good condition for the markets.

The house saw its most prosperous days under the genial management of Thomas or "Topsy" Sidebotham, who dispensed old English ale and liquors from 1830 to 1839. Samuel and John Sidebotham, two of his sons, still live in Frankford and are both prosperous manufacturers.

A long one-story frame structure, in the rear of the hotel, was once used as a headquarters by a company of soldiers, known as the Frankford Artillery. Major I. Pugh, a conductor of the first train of cars over the Trenton and Philadelphia Railroad, was drill master, and was assisted by Colonels Thomas W. Duffield, Sr. and Jr., and Lieutenant Edward Duffield.

Colonel Bomelsler, a Frenchman, and a veteran of the war of 1812, who lived opposite the hotel in one of the old frame houses lately removed, also assisted in the drilling. When the call for troops was made to suppress the riots in '44, the full company prof-

ferred their assistance, which was accepted. An old resident relates that during the war with Mexico every man in the company signed the roll, signifying his consent to go to the scene of action, but when the day of departure came only one man presented himself, and so the project was abandoned. Captain Petchell succeeded in command of the company, and at his death, which occurred several years later by suicide, the company disbanded. It was in the parlor of the hotel that the Frankford Lodge of Masons was formed.

Daniel Faunce succeeded Mr. Sidebotham as proprietor of the hotel property, and retained it for many years, his name being still discernable on the white front. Lawrence Flynn has occupied the place since the High License law went into effect.

From Ledger  
Phila. Pa.  
Date May 10/92



MRS. DREW IN 1861.

## MRS. DREW AS MANAGER

THE RECORD OF THIRTY-ONE YEARS AT  
THE ARCH STREET THEATRE.

UNIQUE IN DRAMATIC HISTORY

Our Leading Actress and the Parts She  
Has Played, the Plays She Has Pro-  
duced and the Stars She Has Introduced  
to the Public.

Thirty-one years ago when Mrs. John



Drew undertook the management of the Arch Street Theatre, from which she practically retired last night with the close of the performance of the "Love Chase," she was already in her forty-second year, all her life, except six or seven years of infancy, having been spent upon the stage. At that time her reputation as an accomplished and versatile actress was fully established, and she undertook her new task completely equipped for the career that was before her.

The company that Mrs. Drew gathered round her at the outset was one that may be equaled by one or two existing companies, but is certainly not surpassed. Mrs. Drew was herself the most prominent actress then on the American stage. Miss Charlotte Thompson, announced as from Wallack's, New York, and the Varieties, New Orleans, was the leading lady. The daughter of Ly-sander Thompson, an English comedian of great merit, who had died seven years before, Miss Thompson was regarded as the most promising young actress of her time. She first came into prominence at Laura Keene's Theatre, in New York, during the season of 1857-8. Then came Mrs. Henri, who, with her husband, Charles Henri, was a recent acquisition from London. Other actresses in the company who had been at Laura Keene's were Miss Mary Wells, whose debut was made at the Albany Museum in 1850, and Miss Charlotte Adams, an actress of little prominence. Another New York actress, well-known in Philadelphia, was Mrs. Stone-all, who, as Mrs. Roberts, had been a member of the company at Mitchell's Olympic, and Emma Taylor, a sister of Mary Taylor, the pet of the New York fire laddies. The company also included Mrs. Hackurt, from the Walnut, and the Misses Price, Hackurt, Miller, Summorfield, St. Aubin, Jane Russell and M. A. Griffith. The men comprised John Gilbert, L. R. Shewell, J. K. Mortimer, W. H. Leak, William Scallan, Frank Drew, B. T. Ringgold, Charles Henri, William Wallis, Alexander Fisher, Alfred Becchey, R. S. Manuel, R. Craig, W. Hess, J. Curtis, E. Wilkes and S. D. Johnson. John Gilbert needs no comment. Shewell and Mortimer were both capable young actors, and Mortimer especially became very popular as a light comedian. Leak was from the Baltimore and Cincinnati theatres and Scallan from the St. Charles, New Orleans. Frank Drew was the low comedian and Ringgold was only a beginner. Robert Craig was destined to become a great favorite. The others were only names. William S. Fredericks, who was a nephew of Sheridan Knowles and had made his debut in America as Virginius in 1836, was the acting and stage manager; Leon J. Vincent, prompter; C. R. Dodworth, leader of the orchestra, and Joseph D. Murphy, treasurer. The prices were: Dress circle, 37½ cents; parquette, 50 cents; family circle, 25 cents, and amphitheatre, 15 cents.

The house, under Mrs. Drew's direction, opened for the first time on Saturday evening, August 31, 1861, with "The School for Scandal" and "Aunt Charlotte's Maid" as the bill. Mrs. John Drew, as a matter of

course, was Lady Teazle; John Gilbert, Sir Peter; Leak, Joseph Surface; Mortimer, Charles; Wallace, Sir Oliver; Ringgold, Sir Benjamin Backbite; Scallan, Crabtree; Mrs. Henri, Mrs. Candour; Mary Wells, Lady Sneerwell, and Emma Taylor, Maria. Charlotte Thompson's first appearance was on the 2d of September, as Lady Alice, in "Old Heads and Young Hearts," with John Gilbert as Jesse Rural, and Frank Drew as Bob; Drew also appearing as Golightly in "Lend Me Five Shillings." Mrs. Stonecall appeared on the 4th as Tippet in "All in the Wrong." Miss E. Price, who afterward became Mrs. Charles Fechter, was first seen on the 23d as Naoma in "Jeannette," a French piece translated by Barton Hill and produced with Miss Thompson in the title role. Miss Charlotte Adams was first seen as Furnish in the "Way to Keep Him" on the 14th of October, and Mrs. Alexina Fisher Baker appeared as Julia in the "Hunchback" on the 14th of December. It was not until Christmas night when "Love's Labor Lost" was produced on a scale of great magnificence that the names of Craig, Hess and Johnson appear in bills as they were advertised in the newspapers.

Mrs. John Drew's long list of parts for this season is an interesting study, as it will be seen that she appeared in many old comedy roles and created new parts as often as was required. The list is as follows:

1861.	
Aug. 31—School for Scandal.....	Lady Teazle
Sept. 4—All in the Wrong.....	Lady Restless
9—Adventures of a Love Letter.....	Catherine Bright
14—Honeymoon.....	Juliana
17—London Assurance.....	Lady Gay Spanker
Oct. 14—Way to Keep Him.....	Widow Balmour
18—Wives as they Were, etc.....	Lady Mary
21—Jealous Wife.....	Mrs. Oakley
22—Belle's Stratagem.....	Mrs. Racket
24—She Would and She Would Not.....	Hypollta
28—Married Life.....	Mrs. Henry Dove
31—The House on the Bridge of Notre Dame.....	Ernest de la Garde
	Zambaro, a gypsy
Nov. 14—Irish Heiress.....	Lady Daventry
16—Up at the Hills.....	Mrs. Col. McCann
20—Provoked Husband.....	Lady Townly
25—School for Grown Children.....	Mrs. Revel
Dec. 2—Shiveler.....	Dowager Duchess of Brunswick
6—Busybody.....	Miranda
13—Violet.....	Violet
14—Hunchback.....	Helen
16—Leap Year.....	Miss O'Leary
17—Love Chase.....	Constance
20—Guillaume Tell.....	Freedom
23—Soldier's Daughter.....	Widow Cheerly
25—Love's Labor Lost.....	Rosaline
1862.	
Jan. 6.—Scotto, or Scout and Spy.....	Hope Hurdleston
13—Irish Ambassador.....	Dady Isabella
17—Delicate Ground.....	Pauline
30—Irish Hon.....	Mrs. Fitzgig
Feb. 1—One Hour.....	Julia Dalton
3—Knight of Arva.....	Princess Marina
7—Rose of Killarney.....	Althea
10—John Bull.....	Lady Caroline
24—Comedy of Errors.....	Adriana
	Serious Family,
	Mrs. Ormsby Delmain
March 25—Rivals.....	Julia Falkland
31—Cohore-Na-Bilboge.....	Ally Dooling
May 10—Castle Spectre.....	Angela
12—Invisible Prince.....	Exquisite little pet
14—Second Love.....	Elinor Mowbray
16—John, Jean and Jonathan.....	Elinor Lansism
	Bride of Abydos.....
	Zuleika



During her first season Mrs. Drew played forty-two parts, of which just one-half would now be called old comedy, including, as we now do, the comedies of Tobin, Sheridan Knowles and Dion Boucicault. The first of the novelties of the season was "Jeannette," which ran three weeks. At the same time a burlesque of "Mazeppa" had a great run with Frank Drew on the "fiery, untamed rocking-horse." Frank Drew also appeared in a "Shylock" burlesque. The other new pieces were "The House on the Bridge of Notre Dame," Tom Taylor's "Up at the Hills;" a play from the French of Scribe, translated by "an American lady in Paris," which was called the "Shiverer;" "Guillaume Tell," a burlesque, and "Scotto, or

Scout and Spy," by Robert Jones, the first war play at the Arch. A very important event of the season was a magnificent revival of "Love's Labor Lost," in which Mrs. Alexina Fisher Baker played the Princess of France. Mrs. Baker had previously appeared as Julia in the "Hunchback" on the 14th of December, Mrs. Drew playing Helen, which she repeated on the 19th of May, 1862, to the Julia of Miss Jane Coombs. Mrs. Baker apparently took the place of Miss Thompson and the latter appeared as a star at the Walnut before the close of the season. During the run of "Love's Labor Lost" John Drew returned from a tour round the world and began a special engagement at the Arch on the 13th of January, 1862, which continued until the 8th of May. One of the features of John Drew's engagement was the revival of the "Comedy of Errors," with the brothers, John and Frank, as the two Dromios. The season closed with Jane Coombs in a round of characters, beginning with Julia, in "The Hunchback."

For Mrs. Drew's second season the company had changed and the policy of the house changed with it. Although the theatre was reopened on the 30th of August, 1862, with "Money," with Mrs. John Drew as Clara Douglas and introducing Barton Hill as Evelyn, Albert Bradley as Sir John Vesey and Miss Jane Laws as Lady Franklin, Miss Maggie Mitchell appeared on the following Monday, September 1, in "Fanchon." Barton Hill was from the Winter Garden and Bradley from Burton's, New York; Miss Jane Laws was from London. Miss Lizzie Gardiner, from the Liverpool and Dublin theatres, appeared as Susette and Mrs. Charles Jones, of Boston, as Manon in "Fanchon." The other new people were Miss Mary Hill and Miss Mary Jones, Boston; Milton Rainforth, Chicago, and S. G. Myers, Cincinnati. Maggie Mitchell was seen also in the title roles of "Margot" and "Kitty O'Sheal." Jane Coombs followed September 15 as Lady Evelyn Amyott in the "Wife's Secret," playing the round of star parts of the time—Bianca in "Fazio," Constance in the "Love Chase," Margaret Elmore in "Love's Sacrifice," Pauline in the "Lady of Lyons," and Juliana in the "Honeymoon." She also appeared September 22 as Marie in the "World of Fashion," and 27th as Ada in "Princess of Lombardy." On the former occasion a military skit by B. E. Woolfe, "Off to the War," was played by the company, and on the latter Miss Mary Hill appeared as Therese in the "Maid of Croissy."

the afterpiece. Kate Bateman was the next star, appearing September 29 as Julia in the "Hunchback," supported by J. W. Wallack, Jr., as Master Walter, and Edwin Adams as Sir Thomas Clifford. Her characters were Bianca, Juliet, Lady Gay Spanker, Pauline, Juliana, Lady Macbeth, Lady Teazle and the title roles in "Geraldine" and "Rosa Gregorio." John S. Clarke came next in a round of old comedy parts—Bob Acres, Tony Lumpkin, Dr. Ollapod, Paul Pry, Toodles, Caleb Scrimmage in "Jonathan Bradford," Farmer Ashfield in "Speed the Plough," Augustus in "Willow Copse," Bob Tyke in "School of Reform," Jemmy Twitcher in the "Golden Farmer," Jeremiah Beetle in Tom Taylor's "Babes in the Wood," Mr. Dimple in "Leap Year," Gil in "Giralda," Cyrus Bloom in the "Lonely Man," the title-role in "Peter Waxem," written specially for him; Coco in "Midnight Watch," Major de Boots, Toby Twinkle in "All That Glitters is Not Gold," Billy Lackaday, Asa Trenchard, Salem Scudder, Dabster in the "Eton Boy" and Schnapps in the "Naiad Queen." He was supported by Mrs. John Drew. The engagement lasted sixty nights, closing January 3, 1863. Caroline Richings appeared for four weeks in opera and comedy, beginning as Marie in the "Daughter of the Regiment," with Peter Richings as Cartouche, and J. W. Albangh as Tonio, and in the "Comical Countess." Miss Richings was seen in comedy as Gertrude in Mrs. Mowatt's "Fashion;" Mrs. Crosby in "Extremes," a new American comedy by J. A. Sperry, and Princess Amelia in "Court Cards," and in opera as Stella in the "Enchantress," and the title role in "Satanella." Jane Coombs then played a return engagement, appearing as Mariana in the "Wife," Mrs. Haller in the "Stranger," the Countess in "Love," Evadne, and Parthenia in "Ingo-mar." John Wilkes Booth was announced to follow as Richard in "Richard III.," and after a week's delay appeared March 2, Edwin Adams in the meantime playing Sir Bernard Harleigh in "Dreams of Delusion," with Mrs. John Drew as Lady Viola. Booth during this engagement was seen as Pichard, the dual role in the "Marble Heart; Pescara in the "Apostate," Shylock and Petruchio on the same night, Charles de Moor in the "Robbers," Hamlet, Evelyn in "Money" and Macbeth. Mrs. Drew was his principal support. On the 17th of March Mrs. Drew produced "Aurora Floyd" for the first time with Frank Drew as the Softy. On the 23d Mary Provost, who was then a star of some magnitude, appeared as Nell Gwynne and was seen as Parthenia, Lady Gay Spanker, Lucretia Borgia, Lucie in "Lucie D'Arville," Camille, Mme. Fontanges in the "Plot and Passion," Peg Woffington in "Masks and Faces," and Julia in the "Duelist." Edwin Adams appeared on the 13th of April as Adrian de Teligny in the "Heretic," written for Edwin Forrest by Judge Conrad, and on the 24th as Robert Landry in the "Dead Heart." Then came Mrs. D. P. Powers as Geraldine D'Arey and Lady Letitia Mountjoy in "Woman," and as Camille, Bianca and Juliana. On the 9th of May Mrs. John Drew played Francene in "Grist to the Mill," and with this production closed the history of the "Old Arch."

Mrs. John Drew's list of parts during the season of 1862-3 was as follows:



1862

Aug. 30—Money.....	Clara Douglas
Oct. 27—Rivals.....	Lydia Languish
28—She Stoops to Conquer,	Miss Hardcastle
Jonathan Bradford.....	Ann Bradford
31—Poor Gentleman,	Emily Worthington
Nov. 1—Willow Copse.....	Rose Fiedling
3—School of Reform.....	Mrs. Ferment
15—Paul Pry.....	Phoebe
17—Giraldia.....	Giraldia
19—Loncly Man.....	Eve Hillington
21—Peter Waxem.....	Marian Woodville
28—Midnight Watch.....	Pauline
Dec. 1—Everybody's Friend,	Mrs. Felix Featherly
5—All that Glitters is Not Gold,	Martha Gibbs
9—Sweethearts and Wives.....	Eugenie
11—Our American Cousin,	Florence Trenchard
17—Octoroon.....	Zoe
19—Eton Boy.....	Fanny Curry
22—Naiad Queen.....	Lurline

1863

Feb. 27—Dreams of Delusion,	Lady Viola Harleigh
Wild Oats.....	Lady Amaranth
Mar. 2—Richard III.....	Queen Elizabeth
3—Marble Heart.....	Marco
5—Apostate.....	Florinda
6—Merchant of Venice.....	Portia
Katharine and Petruchio,	Katharine
9—Hamlet.....	Queen
13—Macbeth.....	Lady Macbeth
17—Anrora Floyd.....	Aurora Floyd
21—Cricket on the Hearth.....	Dot
23—Nell Gwynne.....	Frances Stewart
Apr. 6—Masks and Faces.....	Mabel Vane
13—Heretic.....	Eliuor de Teligny
24—Dead Heart.....	Catharine Duval
May 9—Grist to the Mill.....	Francine

When the new Arch was opened September 12, 1863, it was with another new company. Mrs. John Drew delivered an address and "The Rivals" and "Betsy Baker" composed the bill. In the cast of Sheridan's comedy only Barton Hill as Captain Absolute and Lizzie Price as Julia were familiar faces. John Gilbert had gone to Wallack's Theatre, New York, where he was to remain while there was a Wallack's. In his place came George H. Griffiths as Sir Anthony. Shewell, Mortimer Leak, the Henris, Mary Wells, Mrs. Stouell and Emma Taylor, of the first company, and Bradley, Rainforth and Myers, Mr. and Mrs. Jones, Miss Laws and Miss Gardiner, of the second, had retired from the theatre. Charlotte Thompson played an engagement at the Walnut before the close of the season of 1861-2 and when she again returned to the Arch it was as a star. All these are dead except L. R. Shewell, Barton Hill, Milton Rainforth, Charlotte Thompson and Mrs. Stoneall. Among the new comers the one destined to be most successful was the Bob Acres—Stuart Robson. All the others are dead or have disappeared from the stage—Sir Lucius O'Trigger, Owen Marlowe; Faulkland, Frank Aiken; Lydia Languish, Miss Isabelle Freeman; Mrs. Malaprop, Mary Carr, and Lucy, Mrs. Stephens. Miss Josephine Henry appeared in the title role of the farce.

The regular season began with the Richings Opera Company on the 14th. The operas in which Caroline Richings was heard for the first time at the Arch were "Rose of Tyrol," 17th; "Doctor of Alcantara," 21st; "Postillion of Lonjumeau," 28th, and "Bohemian Girl" October 3. Edward Seguin the younger was with the company. E. L. Davenport, J. W. Wallack, Jr., and Mrs. Farren began

an engagement on October 19 as joint stars in "Othello," Wallack playing Iago. Then came Wallack as Macbeth and Davenport as Hamlet. In "Richard III." Davenport was Richard and Wallack Richmond, and in "Julius Caesar" Davenport Brutus and Wallack Cassius. The other productions of this engagement were "King of the Commons," "Still Waters Run Deep," "Damon and Pythias," "Iron Mask," "Werner," "St. Marc," "Bridal," "Therese" and "Wild Oats." Then on November 9 came Mrs. D. P. Bowers, playing an engagement of four weeks and appearing in the usual round of characters, from Jane Shore and Mrs. Haller to Julia and Pauline. On the 16th Mrs. Bowers appeared as Lady Audley in "Lady Audley's Secret," on the 27th in the title-role of "Miriam," a play by Mme. de Marguerites; on the 28th as Helen MacGregor in "Rob Roy," and on the 30th as Lady Camilla in "Camilla's Husband." The Wallack-Davenport-Farren Combination returned December 7, presenting "Oliver Twist" on the 17th, with Wallack as Fagin and Mrs. Farren as Nancy Sykes, while Davenport was content with Narcissus in "A Wife for a Year," the after-piece. On the 21st Frank Drew was starred. Among his parts during this engagement was Hawkshaw the detective in "The Ticket-of-Leave Man," January 4, 1864, with Barton Hill as Bob Brierly and Lizzie Price as May Edwards. Mrs. John Drew's first appearance this season was delayed until the 18th of January, when she again played Lady Teazle. Charlotte Thompson came back as a star February 1, playing Pauline, Amrie in "Little Barefoot," Fanchon in "Little Fadette," Julia and Victorine. Then the Richings troupe returned, Miss Richings' new parts being Celena in "Diadeste" and Linda in "Linda Di Chamouui." On the 29th of February Mrs. Drew began a short but brilliant campaign in her own theatre, opening with Charles Gayler's "Magic Marriage." On March 14 Mr. and Mrs. Barney Williams began their first engagement at the Arch, opening with the "Fairy Circle" and "Custom of the Country." Mrs. Drew produced "Rosedale" on the 4th of April, which ran until the 6th of May. Frank Drew began another engagement on the 9th, which continued until the 25th of June. Cecile Rush and Miss Lotta appeared together June 27, Miss Rush playing the title role in "Ida Lee" and Lotta Miss Jenny Leatherlungs in "Jenny Lind." Lotta's other parts were Nan in the "Good for Nothing" and Mrs. White in "Mr. and Mrs. Peter White."

Mrs. John Drew's new parts during the season of 1863-4 were:

1864.	
Jan. 20—Wives as They Were, etc.,	Miss Dorillon
Follies of a Night,	Duchess de Chartres
21—Belle's Strategem.....	Letitia Hardy
Loan of a Lover.....	Gertrude
22—Somebody Else.....	Minnie
Feb. 29—Magic Mirror,	Marchioness de Valterra
Simpson & Co.....	Mrs. Simpson
Mar. 2—Nine Points of the Law.....	Mrs. Smille
3—Naval Engagements.....	Miss Mortimer
4—Bold Stroke for a Husband,	Donna Olivia
11—Sketches in India.....	Sally Scraggs
12—Agnes de Vere.....	Agnes
April 4—Rosedale.....	Rosa Leigh

It is worthy of remark that Stuart Robson



the Dromio of Ephesus to the Dromio of Syracuse of Frank Drew in the "Comedy of Errors" on the 27th of May.

The "School for Scandal" was again chosen as the opening play for the season of 1864-5, which began September 3, Mrs. Drew being, as a matter of course, Lady Teazle. After an absence of five years Mrs. Thayer played Mrs. Candour and James Carden, from the London and Dublin theatres, was Charles Surface; Walter Donaldson, from Niblo's, Joseph Frank Fiun, from the Boston Theatre, Moses, and Ed Marble Sir Harry. Edwin Adams returned on the 19th and on the 3d of October Vestvali began an engagement of four weeks, appearing as Angelo in "Beldemonio," the title role in "Gemea" and Alessandro Mazzaroni in the "Brigand." Then Mr. and Mrs. Barney Williams, J. S. Clarke and Caroline Richings followed each other. The Williamses produced the "Lakes of Killarney" November 21, with Mr. Williams as Lanty McGlaughlin and Mrs. Williams as Kate Kearney. Mr. Clarke appeared as Bob Brierly for the first time here December 6, and Caroline Richings' new parts were Pauline in the "National Guard," by Anber, on the 11th, and Caroline in the "Blind Man's Daughter," and Irma in the "Spirit of the Rhine," on the 13th of January, 1865. Lawrence Barrett appeared on the 23d as Enoch Arden, playing besides Claude Melnotte to the Pauline of Annie Graham, now the leading lady at the Arch, and in the "Marble Heart," "Money," "King of the Commons," "Hamlet," "Othello" and the "Robbers." On the 6th of February Mrs. John Drew again became the chief attraction of her own theatre, and on the 20th the "Streets of New York" was produced by the company. On the 6th of March Mrs. F. W. Lander began a brief engagement, appearing as the Countess in "Love," Julia, Pauline, Adrienne, Leonie Arnauld and Charlotte Corday. Then came in succession Mr. and Mrs. Barney Williams, Edwin Adams, Charlotte Thompson and Caroline Richings. Miss Thompson was seen as Camille April 27 and Miss Richings appeared as Mme. Olga Corinne in the "Bondman" on the 16th and in the title role of "Norma" and as Elvira in the "Rose of Castile" on the 26th of May. Mrs. Drew appeared in "An Unequal Match" May 29 and Griffiths played Falstaff in "Henry IV." for his benefit June 10. The Webb sisters appeared in "Pocahontas" and "Nicholas Nickleby," and Frank Drew closed the season.

Mrs. John Drew's new parts were:

1864.

Sept. 12—Much Ado About Nothing..Beatrice  
16—Faint Heart Never Won Fair Lady,  
Duchess de Torrenueva

1865.

Feb. 10—Miseries of Humau Life....Margaret  
11—Wonder.....Violante  
17—How She Loves Him.

Lady Selina Raffle ticket  
Betsy Baker.....Betsy  
May 29—An Unequal Match,

Hester Grazebrook

TO BE CONCLUDED NEXT SUNDAY.



MRS. JOHN DREW.

## MRS. DREW AS MANAGER

THE RECORD OF THIRTY-ONE YEARS AT  
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UNIQUE IN DRAMATIC HISTORY

Our Leading Actress and the Parts She  
Has Played, the Plays She Has Pro-  
duced and the Stars She Has Introduced  
to the Public.

### SECOND PAPER.

For the season of 1865-6 F. F. Mackay, E. L. Tilton, Louis L. James, McKee Rankin, P. A. Fitzgerald, Charles Rogers, T. A. Creese, Miss Lizzie Creese, Miss Fanny Reeves, Mrs. W. H. Reeves and Mrs. Worrell were added to the company. Mackay was Sir Peter Teazle in the "School for Scandal" September 2, the opening night. Edwin Adams appeared on the 18th; Mrs. Lander, October 2; Mr. and Mrs. Barney Williams, 16th, and Celeste November 27. Adams played Ivan Klovitch in the "Scarf;" Mrs. Lander, Peg Woffington, Joan of Arc and Mrs. Haller; Mr. and Mrs. Barney Williams produced the "Connie Soogab," by Charles Gayler, which had had a great run in New York, for the first time in Philadelphia, and Mme. Celeste was seen as Miami in the "Green Busbes" and in "St. Mary's Eve," the "French Spy," the "Woman in Red" and the "House on the Bridge of Notre Dame." James E. Murdoch was prevented by illness from appearing on the 11th of December and Mrs. Drew filled the gap. Madame Pouisi began an engagement on the 19th, appearing as Lady Teazle, Pauline, Julia and Lady Macbeth. Mrs. John Drew began a cam-



paign of new productions on Christmas night which lasted until January 20, 1866. Four stars new to the Arch followed—Jean Hosmer, Emma Waller, Chaufray, supported by Olive Logan, and Charles Dillon. Miss Hosmer, who was an excellent actress, opened as Camille; Mrs. Waller began with the "Duchess of Malfi" and appeared as Lucretia Borgia, Lady Macbeth, Meg Merrilies, Iago! and Hamlet!!—Chaufray was starring in "Sam," and Charles Dillon, who was an English actor famous as Belphegor, the Mountebank, was seen also as Virginius, D'Artagnan, Sir Giles Overreach and Lear. On the 2d of April Murdoch began his delayed engagement, appearing as Rover, in "Wild Oats;" Mirabel, in the "Inconstant;" Evelyn, in "Money;" Vapid, in the "Dramatist," and Hamlet. Lawrence Barrett followed on the 16th, beginning as Lagardere, in the "Duke's Motto;" Celeste on the 23d as Vanderdecken, in the "Flying Dutchman," and on May 4, Maria, in the "Child of the Wreck," and Miss Naomie de Marguerettes, an aspirant as Fanchon, May 8. On the 21st Miss Lucy Rushton began as Rosalind, in "As You Like It," and Mrs. Drew reappeared the week following. Heller, the magician, closed the season.

Mrs. John Drew's new parts for the season of 1865-66 were as follows:

1865.  
Sept. 4—Old Heads and Young Hearts, Lady Alice  
8—Know Your Own Mind.....Lady Bell  
Dec. 25—Lost in London.....Nelly Armroyd  
1866.  
Jan. 12—The Needful.....Kate Harley  
15—Fortunio and His Gifted Servants, Fortunio

Contrary to the usual practice the "Belle's Stratagem" was the opening play at the Arch for the season of 1866-7, which began on the 1st of September. The first stars of the season were Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Florence, who opened September 10, Mr. Florence appearing as Brian Maguire in "Inshavogue" on the 17th, and Captain Cuttle in "Dombey and Son" on the 19th. The other stars were Bandman as Corporal Antoine in "Destiny" and Narcisse; Dan Bryant in Irish farces; Mr. and Mrs. Howard Paul in their drawing room entertainments; Chaufray as "Sam;" G. L. Fox in "Jack and Gill;" Edwin Adams as Jean Vanrou in "Clairvoyance;" Lady Don in the "Pretty House-Breaker," "Kenilworth" and other burlesques; James W. Wallack, the younger, as Baron de Villepeux in "Dangerous Game" and Henry Dunbar; Dan Bryant again; Emma Waller and G. L. Fox, this time in "Little Boy Blue." Mrs. John Drew's new parts this season were as follows:

1866.  
Sept. 3—Favorite of Fortune Hester Lorrington  
Oct. 1—Fast Family.....Clotilde  
29—Women Will Talk Miss Belle Gableton  
Nov. 2—The Winning Suit.....Orelia  
Dec. 24—Griffith Gault.....Kate Payton  
1867.  
Jan. 14—£100,000.....Alice Barlow

As had become a custom at the Arch the season of 1867-8 began with the "School for Scandal" on the 7th of September, with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Walcott, Jr., respectively as Charles Surface and Mrs. Candour, Adam Everly, Jr., as Joseph and Sam Hemple as Moses. Hemple had occasionally appeared during the previous season. The first star was Julia Dean, September 9, and she was

followed by E. Eddy, 23d; Kate Reynolds and Edmond Falconer, October 7; Edwin Adams, December 9; Lady Don, January 13, 1868; Lewis Baker as Snorky in "Under the Gaslight," 27th; Lotta in "Little Nell and the Marchioness," February 24; Fanny B. Price in "Leah, the Forsaken," April 27, and as Rose Clinton in "Tangled Threads," May 1; Amy Girdlestone as Josephine in the "Child of the Regiment," May 11, and finally Nellie Gernon and Robert Johnson in "Sons of Liberty," June 29. Julia Dean, besides the star parts already partly in eclipse, was seen as Lady Isabel in "East Lynne," and Ann Catherick in the "Woman in White;" Eddy appeared as Jean Remy and among other pieces in one "translated from the French expressly for" him with the ponderous title of "The Life and Times of Richard III.," and Miss Reynolds and Mr. Falconer produced Falconer's play, "Innisfallen." Mrs. Drew's new parts were:

1867.  
Nov. 4—Surf.....Mrs. Madison Noble  
Dec. 23—Ons.....Mary Nettley  
30—Light at Last.....Catharine Fairlaw  
1868.  
Mar. 9—Maud's Peril.....Lady Maud  
April 6—Play.....Rose Farquhar  
20—Does He Love Me? Miss Vaudeleur  
May 18—A Wife Well Won. Marguerite de Launay

The season of 1868-9 opened September 12, with "She Stoops to Conquer," in which Craig was now Tony Lumpkin. Lizzie Price had become the leading lady. The most important of the new members of the company were M. B. Snider, Roland Reed and Miss Fanny Davenport. Miss Davenport's first appearance was made as Jenny Leatherlungs in "Jeany Lind," the after-piece on the opening night. The Richings Opera Company began the first star engagement on the 14th with "Martha." Caroline Richings, who was now Mrs. Bernard, had the title role and Mrs. Edward Seguin (Zeida Harrison) was Nauey. The operas were of a higher class than had ever been given in English at the Arch and included "Crown Diamonds," "Czar and Zimmerman," "Maritana," "Faust," "Fra Diavolo," "La Souramba," "Crispino, the Fairy" and "Lily of Killarney." Mrs. Drew and the company followed in familiar pieces, and then came Lotta for four weeks. On the 2d of November began a long season of new productions by Mrs. John Drew and the company, beginning with "He's Got Money," a comedy by Fred Maeder and T. B. McDonough. Then followed the "Lancashire Lass," which ran three weeks; "Wolves at Bay," by Colonel Fitzgerald, two weeks; "Lesson in Love," two nights; "A Flash of Lightning," by Augustin Daly, five weeks; "Tame Cats," by Edmund Yates, two weeks; "Victim of Circumstances," two weeks; "Women Rule," by a Philadelphia lawyer, one week, and "School," two weeks. There were two Shakspeare revivals, "Twelfth Night" and "Much Ado About Nothing." Lotta returned April 19, 1869, and on May 9 produced a new piece, "Pepina." John Collins, the Irish comedian, played an engagement beginning May 24, and on the 7th of June Mrs. Drew produced Wilkie Collins' "Black and White." Boucicault's "Arrah-na-Pogue"



was produced on the 21st, and beginning with the 26th G. L. Fox closed the season with "Humpty Dumpty."

Mrs. John Drew's new parts during the season of 1868-9 were as follows:

1868.		
Nov.	2—He's Got Money.....	Maude Hillary
	9—Lancashire Lass.....	Ruth Kirby
Dec.	7—Wolves at Bay.....	Lucy Drayton
	21—Lesson in Love.....	Mrs. Sutherland
1869.		
Jan.	25—Twelfth Night.....	Viola
Feb.	8—Tamo Cats.....	Mrs. Harry Langier
	22—Victim of Circumstances.....	Virginia de Merlot
Mar.	27—Women Rule.....	Mrs. Winlove
April	5—School.....	Naomi Tighe
June	7—Black and White.....	Miss Milburn

The Arch was opened for a preliminary season August 30, 1869, by the Lydia Thompson Burlesque Company, which included, besides the still fair Lydia, the late Harry Beckett, W. B. Cahill, Bessie Sudlow, Eliza Weathersby and Emily and Mary Pitt. The regular season of 1869-70 began September 25 with "Money," in which J. F. Cathcart was Evelyn; G. W. Stoddart, Sir Frederic Blount, and Miss Annie Firmin, Georgina Vesey. There were fewer stars than usual this season, Mrs. John Drew and the company holding the stage until the 22d of January, 1870, and producing a series of very successful productions comprising Boucicault's "Formosa," September 27; Robertson's "Progress," October 18; "All's Well That Ends Well," 25th, in which Roland Reed was Pietro, the second soldier; a drama called "Lost at Sea," November 1; Tom Taylor's "Overland Route," December 6; "Little Dorrit," 25th, and "Little Emily," January 15, 1870. John Brougham played the first star engagement of the season, beginning January 24, with "Playing With Fire." Besides Dr. Savage, Brougham was seen in rapid succession as Foxglove, "Flies in the Web," Jack Swift, "Romance and Reality," Ned MacDermot, "Red Light," and Captain Cuttle, "Dombey and Son." Brougham was followed by Lotta with the "Little Detective," "Heart's Ease" and the "Pet of the Petticoats." Mrs. Drew and the company produced "Frou Frou" and the "Good Natred Man." J. K. Emmett began an engagement with "Fritz" May 2 and John Brougham returned on the 30th, closing the season June 4 as Micawher in "David Copperfield." Mrs. Drew's new parts were:

1869.		
Sept.	27—Formosa.....	Jenny Boker
Oct.	25—All's Well That Ends Well.....	Helena
Nov.	1—Lost at Sea.....	Laura Franklin
Dec.	6—Overland Route.....	Mrs. Sebright
	25—Little Dorrit.....	Mrs. Clennam
1870.		
Jan.	15—Little Emily.....	Martha
April	4—Frou-Frou.....	Gilberte
	18—Good-Natured Mau.....	Mrs. Richland

The season of 1870-71, which opened September 10 with "She Stoops to Conquer," saw no stars until the 5th of December, when Oliver Doud Byron began a short engagement in "Across the Continent." Lydia Thompson followed January 30, 1871, with "Paris," "Lurline" and the "Brigands." Stuart Robson appeared for six nights in a burlesque called "Black Eyed Se-u-san;" Lotta returned, closing her engagement by playing Topsy in "Uncle Tom's Cabin;" John Brougham played Shylock in his burlesque "Much Ado About a Merchant of Venice," May 1, and Powhatan in "Po-ca-

hon-tas," with May Saville in the title-role. Kate Reignolds then produced "Nobody's Daughter," 15th; "Serpent on the Hearth," 22d; "Youthful Days of Richelieu," 25th, and "Masks and Faces," 26th, and Lina Edwin and George Clarke began the closing engagement of the season June 5, with a piece called "Rank." The productions by the stock company without Mrs. Drew in the casts were "Man and Wife," October 10; "Two Roses," 31st, and "Edwin Drood" November 14. Mrs. Drew's new parts were:

1870.		
Sept.	10—Fernande.....	Countess Clotilde
	23—Central Park.....	Mrs. Kerr Flamerry
Nov.	5—Morning Call.....	Mrs. Chillingstouo
	11—As You Like It.....	Rosalind
	26—Love's Sacrifice.....	Hermie de Volmont

1870.		
Jan.	9—Coquette.....	Mrs. Arthur Minton

For his benefit—April 15—Sam Hemple produced a new local skit called "The Fifteenth Amendment" and on the 17th Louis James played Romeo and Lizzio Price Juliet for the first time.

The season of 1871-2 opened September 16 with "A Bold Stroke for a Husband," with M. Lanagan as Don Cæsar; Claude Burroughs, lost in the Brooklyn Theatre fire, as Don Garcia, and Josephine Laurens as Minette. Charles Matthews was the first star, his productions being as follows:

1871.		
Sept.	18—Married for Money.....	Mopus.
	Cool as a Cucumber.....	Plumper.
	20—If I'd £1,000 a Year.....	Paddington Green.
	Patter and Clatter.....	Captain Patter.
	Mr. Gatherwood.....	Gatherwood.
	22—A Curious Case.....	Twiggletou.
	Critic.....	
	Sir Fretful Plagiary and Pnff.	
	25—Bachelor of Arts.....	Harry Jasper.
	Little Toddlekings,	
	Mr. Jones Robinson Brownsmith.	
	27—Not Such a Fool as he Looks,	Simon Simple.
	29—Used Up.....	Sir Charles Coldstream.
	Liar.....	Young Wilding.

Lawrence Barrett appeared as James Harbrell in "The Man o' Airlie," October 2; Lotta began an engagement on the 9th, producing a new piece, "Raiubow," 23d, and then November 6 came Charles Fechter, as Hamlet, Lizzie Price playing Ophelia. Fechter also appeared in the "Lady of Lyons," "Ruy Blas," and "Don Cæsar de Bezan." Stuart Robson played old comedy for a week, and on November 20, a plantation play called "Pomp, or Way Down South," by J. J. McCloskey, was produced with J. C. Campbell as Pomp. The Florences came with "Elleu Oge," December 11; J. S. Clarke and E. A. Sothern appeared in the same bills, but not in the same plays, beginning January 22, 1872, Clarke playing Dr. Pangloss and Bob Acres and Sothern Dundreary. Charles Matthews returned March 11, appearing as Affable Hawk in "A Game of Speculation," and later as Woodcock, "Woodcock's Little Game," Sam, "Aggravating Sam," Walsingham Potts, Esq., "Trying it On," and Marplot, "Busybody." Miss Phillis Glover appeared as Grace Jocelyn in Bartley Campbell's "Through Fire," March 25, and attempted Rosalind April 8; Lydia Thompson came with "Blue Beard," 29th; Kate Devlin in East Lynn, May 25, and a New York company produced Lester Wallack's "Veteran," 27th. The stock company without Mrs. Drew presented "Silver Lining," April 10, and "Buffalo Bill," with Barton Hill as Cody, May 13. Mrs. John Drew's new parts were:



1872.

Jan. 1—Wait and Hope.....Alice Wainright  
 15—Romance of a Poor Young Man,  
     Marguerite Loroque  
 Apr. 15—Workingmen of Philadelphia,  
     Martha Savage  
 27—A Roland for an Oliver,  
     Maria Darlington  
     Isabelle.....Isabelle

Mrs. Drew also played Mrs. Honeyton in  
 "A Happy Pair," October 18, 1871, for the  
 benefit of the dramatic profession in Chi-  
 cago.

A preliminary season was opened Septem-  
 ber 2, 1872, by William Horace Lingard and  
 Alice Dunning and Susan Denin followed,  
 9th, as Mirza in the "Palace of Truth." The  
 regular season of 1872-73 began 21st with  
 "London Assurance," John Parealle ap-  
 pearing as Sir Marcourt Courtly. Carlotta  
 Le Clerc appeared 23d and was seen during  
 her engagement as Mme. Fontaignes, Pauline,  
 Julia, Constance, Rosalind, Anne Carew in  
 "A Sheep in Wolf's Clothing," and Alice in  
 "Alice." Joseph Proctor followed in the  
 "Red Pocket-Book" and "Nick of the  
 Woods." The company produced Byron's  
 "Partners for Life," October 21st, and the  
 same night Miss Georgie Drew, now Mrs.  
 Maurice Barrymore made her first appear-  
 ance on any stage as Leonie in the "Ladies'  
 Battle," the afterpiece. A new play, "Bo-  
 hemia," by a gentleman of this city, was pro-  
 duced October 28th, and "Daisy Farm"  
 was played November 9. Dominic Murray  
 began an engagement in "Escaped From  
 Sing Sing," November 11; Ada Gray in  
 "Who's Wife," December 2, and C. B.  
 Bishop in De Walden's "Upper Ten and  
 Lower Twenty," 16th. Oliver Doud Byron  
 appeared in "Bon McCullough," January 6,  
 1873; Frank Mayo in "Davy Crockett,"  
 February 3; Mark Smith in "100 Years  
 Old," March 24; Joseph Murphy in "Help,"  
 April 7; Buffalo Bill in the "Scouts of the  
 Prairie," 21st; Lydia Thompson in "Robin  
 Hood," 28th; the Vokes family in "Belles  
 of the Kitchen," May 5, and John Thomp-  
 son in "On Hand," June 2. When Miss  
 Georgie Drew had her benefit, March 22,  
 young John Drew made his first appearance  
 on any stage as Plumper in "Cool as a Cu-

cumber." Mrs. John Drew's new parts dur-  
 ing the season were as follows:

1872.  
 Oct. 26—Ladies' Battle.....Countess  
     28—Bohemia.....Mrs. Augustus Poole  
 Nov. 2—Uncle's Will.....Florence Marigold  
 Dec. 23—Son of the Night.....Ghebel  
 1873.  
 Feb. 24—False Shame.....Mrs. Col. Howard  
 Mar. 22—More Precious than Gold,  
     Lady Lonsdale  
     Cool as a Cucumber.....Wiggins  
 May 19—Dead Shot.....Louisa Lovetrick

The Arch reopened with the "Black  
 Crook" August 23, 1873, and John E. Owens  
 followed in his usual line of comedy parts.  
 The regular season of 1873-4 began Septem-  
 ber 22 with "Justice," a new play by Mrs.  
 Lafitte Johnson, in which Louis Aldrich  
 was Robert, Count de Salnace; Russell  
 Bassett, De Sivry; Charles H. Morton, De  
 Vernieul; J. J. Loudon, De Braval; F. D.  
 Allen, Baron Adrieu; W. Wallis, Antenor;  
 Kate Browning, Blanche de Salnace; Hattie  
 O'Neil, Olympe; Ada Rehan, Flora, and  
 Mary Johnson, Zanetta. The stars of  
 season were Dion Boucicault in "

September 29, and "Kerry," October 10;  
 Lydia Thompson in "Mephisto," 13th;  
 Chanfrau in "Kit," 20th; Oliver Doud  
 Byron, Dominic Murray, one of Augustin  
 Daly's companies in "A Flash of Lightning,"  
 Joseph Murphy in "Maum Cro," Bella  
 Golden as Naramattal in "Wept of the  
 Wish-ton-Wish;" J. J. Wallace in "Man  
 from America;" the Vokes Family in  
 "Wrong Man in the Right Place" and "Fun  
 in a Fog;" Lydia Thompson again, and Mrs.  
 F. B. Conway as Armande in "Lod Astray."  
 The productions by the stock company  
 without Mrs. Drew were Bartley Camp-  
 bell's "Little Sunshine," November 3;  
 "Poor and Proud of Philadelphia," a local  
 play from Saturday Night, January 4, 1874;  
 "Fun," by Mrs. Lafitte Johnson, 21st;  
 "Parricide," by Augustin Daly, from the  
 French of Beloit, 26th; "Luck in Califor-  
 nia," by Fred Lyster, from Bret Harte,  
 March 9, and Bartley Campbell's "Peril, or  
 Love at Long Branch," 16th. Mrs. John  
 Drew created only one new part this sea-  
 son—Madame Bertha in a "Mother's  
 Love"—a new play by Charles H. Morton,  
 February 16. For her benefit, February 23,  
 Georgie Drew played Esther Eccles in  
 "Caste," and John Drew was Captain  
 Hawtree.

John E. Owens appeared August 31, 1874,  
 and Rose Wood and Lewis Morrison fol-  
 lowed September 18 with "Field and Fire-  
 side." The regular season of 1874-5 was  
 opened 21st with "Belle Lamar," in which  
 Joseph Wheelock played Philip Bligh, and  
 Theodore Hamilton followed October 5 in  
 "Clancarty." Ada Gray appeared in  
 "The Adventuress" 19th and "East Lynne"  
 23d, and Adelaide Neilson began her first  
 engagement at the Arch November 2, play-  
 ing Beatrice, Juliet, Pauline, Julia and  
 Rosalind. The other stars of the sea-  
 son were Dominick Murray in "Willy  
 Reilly" November 9; Carlotta Le Clerc in  
 "Mary Warner," 23d and "Fate" 27th; a  
 young American actress who called herself  
 Imogene in a piece called "Ingemisca, 30th;  
 the Carrolls in Bartley Campbell's "Or-  
 phans," December 7; W. J. Florence in  
 "Dombey and Son," January 18, 1875, and  
 "No Thoroughfare," 20th; John Brougham  
 25th and as Terry in the "Lottery of Life,"  
 30th; Oliver Doud Byron, February 1, pre-  
 senting "Thoroughbred" by Frank Rogers,  
 15th; Miss Alice Kingsbury, the elfin star,  
 in "Fanchon" and "Child of the Savanna,"  
 March 29; Helen Houghton as Julia, Jane,  
 Eyre and Juliet, April 12, four nights; the  
 Stoddard Combination in the "Long Strike,"  
 19th; Lena Meyers' German Opera Bouffe  
 Company in "Girofle-Girofla," 26th; Aimee,  
 May 3, and Neil Bryant's Minstrels June 7.  
 Mrs. John Drew's parts were Mrs. De Witt  
 K. in "Women of the Day," by  
 Charles H. Morton, December 14, and Tiddy  
 Draggleshorpe in "Lost in London," 21st.  
 The plays produced by the stock company  
 were "Pirate's Legacy," October 10; "Law  
 in New York," by Joseph Bradford and  
 Fred Stinson, 12th; "Masons of Our City,"  
 by C. H. Morton, January 11, and "Nobody's  
 Daughter," by Fred Maeder, March 1. This  
 was the last season of distinctly stock pro-  
 ductions.

Augustin Daly's company opened the  
 Arch for the season of 1875-6 September  
 6th with the "Big Bonanza," and E. L. Dav-



enport followed in tragedy, 20th; Augusta Dargou in Tennyson's "Queen Mary," adapted by Stephen Fiske, October 4th; Mrs. James A. Oates in comic opera, 11th; the Vokes family, 25th; the "Two Orphans," November 1st; Edwin Adams, 15th; Fanny Davenport in "School for Scandal," 22d, following with "Divorce," "Frou-Frou" and "Oliver Twist;" Milnes Levick in a new play "Harvey Birch, the Spy," December 6th; George Fawcett Rowe as Micawber in "Little Em'ly," 13th; Ada Richmond in "Ahmed," 20th; Rose Wood and Lewis Morrison in "Deadly Challenge," January 10, 1876; Rachel Macaulay, 17th, in "Frou-Frou," "East Lynne" and other plays; Mr. and Mrs. Barney Williams, 24th; Mrs. John Drew as Elvira Bangs in "Running a Corner," 31st; John McCullough, February 21, in the Forrest repertoire, including "Jack Cade" and "Metamora;" Bessie Darling in "Magnolia," March 6; George Kunkel in "Uncle Tom's Cabin," 13th; Robert McWade in "Rip Van Winkle," 20th; Tony Pastor's troupe, April 3; Rose Eytinge in "Rose Michel," 24th; Katie Putnam in "Old Curiosity Shop," May 8; Joseph Murphy in "Kerry Gow," June 5; Harrigan and Hart in "Doyle Brothers," 12th, and the Salisbury Troubadours in "Patchwork," July 3. Miss Georgie Drew was the leading lady this season. Mrs. Drew played Cynisca to her Galatea for her benefit April 15. With this season the stock system ended.

W. H. Leak opened the season of 1876-7 with "Under the Willows" August 21 and was followed by the Fieldings in "True Grit," George H. Tylor's "Humpty-Dumpty" Troupe, Mrs. D. P. Bowers in "Led Astray," Fanny Davenport in "Pique," Anna Dickinson in "A Crown of Thorns," Emily Soldene in comic opera, Ben de Bar as Falstaff, Edwin Booth, Sothorn, Effie Ellsler in Bartley Campbell's "Heroine in Rags" and Simmous and Slocum's Minstrels.

The season of 1877-1878 opened August 3 with Haverly Minstrels, the attractions including May Howard in Bartley Campbell's "Hearts," Harry Beckett in the "Overland Route," with Mrs. John Drew as Mrs. Lovelace; the Union Square Theatre Company headed by Charles R. Thorne, Jr., in the "Danicheffs" and other pieces; Maggie Moore and J. C. Williamson in "Struck Oil;" the Hess English Opera Company, George Rignold in "Henry V.," "Round the Clock," Kate Claxton, Rose Eytinge, Madjeska as Camille, Colville's Folly Company, Lawrence Barrett and the Union Square Theatre Company in "A Celebrated Case."

The season of 1878-9 opened September 2 with the Berger family and Sol Smith Russell, the attractions comprising N. C. Goodwin and Eliza Weathersby in "Hobbies," Clara Morris in "Miss Multou," Fred Warde and Maurice Barrymore in "Diplomacy," Fanny Davenport in "Olivia," Abbey's Park Theatre Company, including Agnes Booth, in "Old Love Letters" and "Hurricanes," Den Thompson in "Joshua Whitcomb," Rice's "Evangeline," McKee Rankin in the "Danites," Robson and Crane in the "Comedy of Errors," "Pinafore," "Sorcerer," and George S. Knight in "Otto."

On the 22d of February, 1879, Mrs. John Drew appeared for the first time at the Arch as Mrs. Malaprop in the "Rivals."

The star-combination system was now fully established, and during the remaining thirteen years of Mrs. John Drew's management the Arch Street Theatre has no history. The Florences came with the "Mighty Dollar," October 13, 1879; William Gillette with the "Professor," January 12, 1880; the Abbey Company with "Fairfax," April 5; the Union Square Company with the "Banker's Daughter," 12th; Annie Graham in "Upper Crust," May 24; Ada Cavendish in the "New Magdalen," September 6; Salvini, November 29; J. B. Polk in the "Gentleman from Nevada," December 27; Neil Burgess in the "Widow Bedott," January 10, 1881; the Boston Ideal Opera Company, 17th; Barney Macauley in the "Messenger from Jarvis Section," February 14; M. B. Curtis in "San'l of Posen," April 4; John T. Raymond in "Fresh," 25th; Genevieve Ward in "Forget-Me-Not," November 14; the Sparks Company in "Dreams," January 9, 1882; Sol Smith Russell in "Edgewood Folks," February 13; the Hanlon Brothers in the "Voyage en Suisse," 20th; Annie Pixley in "M'liss," April 24; Gus Williams in "Our German Senator," May 8; Jeffreys Lewis in "La Belle Russe," September 18; James O'Neill in "An American King," 25th; Janauschek, November 13; Emma Abbott, 20th; Louis Aldrich in "My Partner," March 26, 1883; Gus Williams in "One of the Finest," April 9; "A Parisian Romance," with Mansfield in the cast, November 12; "A Bunch of Keys," 19th; Mar-

garet Mather as Juliet, January 21, 1884; "A Rag Baby," September 1; Barry and Fay in "All Crazy," 8th; "Theo," October 20; Hanlon's "Fantasma," December 22; "We, Us & Co.," February 1, 1885; "Shadows of a Great City," 23d; "A Tin Soldier," October 5; Frohman's company in "May Blossom," April 19, 1886; Gillette in the "Private Secretary," May 3; Helon Dauvray in "One of Our Girls," October 11; Effie Miller in "Woman Against Woman," November 1; "Held By the Enemy," December 13; "A Hole in the Ground," April 18, 1887; "Jim the Penman," September 5; "Natural Gas," January 23, 1888; Dan Sully in "Daddy Nolan," February 27; Sol Smith Russell in "A Poor Relation," February 4, 1889; "A Brass Monkey," 18th; "Later On," March 11; "Captain Swift," September 9; the Jefferson-Florence combination in the "Rivals," December 23; Daniel Sully in the "Millionaire," October 13, 1890, and "Hanlon's "Superba," January 5, 1891.

A grand testimonial was given to Mrs. John Drew at the Arch June 7, 1880. One of the latest parts created by her was Bolinda Treherne in "Engaged," May 10, 1886, and the last Widow Green in the "Love Chase" two weeks ago. With her appearance as the Widow Green the story of her thirty-one years of management was closed.



From, Ledger  
 Phila Pa.  
 Date May 6/-92

#### LIBRARIES AS MEMORIALS.

The gift of the late Miss Annie Hampton Brewster of her library as a memorial of her mother was reported in the LEDGER. It is characteristic of two good women, mother and daughter, that their names should be thus perpetuated. The Philadelphia Library has received from time to time many valuable additions from the same motive, the desire to keep together the books that have been gathered together during a studious lifetime, and to give to other students the benefit of their use, at the same time paying tribute to some loved memory. The Loganian Library, long ago united with the Philadelphia Library, honorably perpetuates the name of James Logan, Penn's Secretary and friend, one of the most learned men of his time. The Ridgway Branch of the Philadelphia Library is the splendid monument erected by the late Dr. James Rush to the memory of his wife and her parents, and his own books are kept there, serving to show what a diligent reader he was.

The Mackenzie Library and the Hamilton Library, kept apart in the Philadelphia Library, are memorials of two successful book collectors. Of more recent gifts of the same kind are the books bequeathed by the late Mary Rebecca Darby Smith, and the small, but rare and valuable collection of books belonging to the late John H. Swaby and presented by his family to the Philadelphia Library. The fine library building, erected by Henry C. Lea, himself author, student and collector, is a splendid monument erected for the public benefit by a man whose whole life is full of lessons of public spirit. In the University Library there are similar gifts of books perpetuating the names of scholars and students, the Allen Library, the Colwell Library, the Rogers Library, the Carey Library, and some recent additions of collections made by famous German philologists. The splendid library of the College of Physicians is largely made up of the books collected and bequeathed by the late Samuel Lewis, M. D., and supplemented by the books of Dr. La Roche, Dr. Mutter and other well-known medical savans. A long line of distinguished practitioners and teachers are represented on its walls by portraits, and, eloquent as are these silent heads, there is still greater eloquence in the books that serve to perpetuate the love of learning and its useful application by being put at the command of students in public libraries. Miss Brewster had a rare talent for friendship, and her reverent regard for her

mother's memory will enlist anew the sympathy of all her friends, who will find new evidence of reasons for affection in the collection of books that will bear her name. The Law School of the University has a library placed there in memory of the late George Biddle, and there could be no better monument to a man whose learning and ability made his early death a living sorrow.

The Library of the Drexel Institute is rapidly growing in size and importance, keeping pace with the steady development of that magnificent endowment for the public, and it has already been made the depository for Mr. Childs's wonderful collection of autographs. The Museum of the Drexel Institute, too, has received many splendid gifts. Nothing is more touching than the memorials to the late Mrs. A. J. Drexel, placed there for the benefit of the students and the public, and the collections of the late Lieut. Allen Paul, U. S. N. The splendid building invites others to make use of its fine court and its great halls, and to put there the favorite books and other collections made by those whose names cannot be perpetuated in any better way. Libraries, as memorials, may be made to serve alike to do honor to those who have died and to be of use to future generations, and Miss Brewster has earned the gratitude and reverence of the public by her thoughtful wisdom in so bestowing her books.

From, Independent  
 Germantown Phil. Pa.  
 Date May 13/-92

#### OLD BURYING GROUNDS.

Something About Two Famous Germantown Graveyards.

Two of the oldest graveyards in the country are in Germantown. In one of these repose the bones of the founder of the first daily newspaper in America. Fronting Main street, near Tulpehocken, lies the old cemetery known in revolutionary times as the Upper Burying Ground, now Axe's Graveyard. In the northern part of this graveyard, with its high stone walls and padlocked iron gate, stands a large marble tablet over the ashes of Zachariah Poulson, born September 5, 1761, died July 31, 1844. The inscription declares simply that he was "Forty years the Editor and Publisher of the *American Daily Advertiser*, the first daily newspaper printed on this Continent." Poulson's interment was one of the last made.



Many old tombstones lean above the graves, oddly inscribed and very illegible, a number written in German. Here, too, have sunk to rest a number of American officers and soldiers, who laid down their lives for their country on the battlefield of Germantown, October 4, 1777. One tablet bears as the date of "Obit," 1718.

At the corner of Main and Logan streets, lies the old lower burying ground, now known as Hood's Cemetery. This ground, unlike the upper graveyard, is enclosed by substantial walls of stone and marble. As in the upper yard lie buried American officers who fell in the battle of Germantown, so here sleep some of their antagonists, who met a like fate in the same struggle. Brave General Agnew and Colonel Bird are among the dead who wore the red-coat of England. More worthy, perhaps, of notice is the tablet above a humble mound, inscribed to Rev. Charles Frederick Post, who died in 1783. An apostle to the Indians, he long labored along the Susquehanna and the distant Great Lakes. In the south wall is placed an old marble slab, originally set in the old gate post at the front entrance. The old-time builder had had in mind the ancient phrase, Memento Mori. It reads, "Memen do mory," and to the right of this inscription a skull and cross bones appear in bold relief.

*From Press  
Phila. Pa.  
Date. May 15/92*

## THE DEFIANCE OF CHRISTOPHER GREENE

How He Dared and Defeated the  
Hessian Host at Red Bank.

THE STORY OF NEW  
JERSEY'S MARATHON.

## Dame Whitall Sat at Her Spinning Wheel While the Battle Raged.

### A ROMANCE OF FORT MIFFLIN.

What the Historic Battle Ground Below  
Philadelphia Looks Like To-Day.

A Commander's Tombstone  
Used to Block a Cart  
Wheel.



OLD Dame Whitall sat spinning in the northeast corner room in the second story of the mansion at Red Bank on the afternoon of October 22, 1777. It was a glorious day, with the faintest suggestion of Indian Summer haze along the horizon line. A warm Autumn afternoon, despite the brisk northwest wind, which, as it raced in from across the river, caught up the dead oak and walnut leaves in the front yard and tossed them, flakes of gold and triangles of crimson, with eager prodigality and boisterous mirth into the dancing sunlight, or sent them skurrying and careening around the gables and across the bare brown fields beyond.

Dame Whitall, with her dark wood spinning wheel, sat just where inclination had led her to sit at intervals for twenty-eight years, or ever since the day when she first came across from the Woodbury road to enter her new home with the legend on its gable—which all the world can yet see after a lapse of 143 years—cut there by the builder's own hands, "I. A. W., 1748: John and Anna Whitall." Ever and anon as she paused to adjust the skein on the distaff, she lifted her quiet gray eyes to the window to her right, with its quaint thick panes; then, after a rapid survey of the landscape, she would drop them with a regretful sigh as the low hum of her flying wheel awoke anew the sober echoes of the carpetless room.

#### WHAT DAME WHITALL SAW.

And it was a cheerless prospect truly that was spread out before this Quakeress, into whose uneventful life had come so recently the roll of war drums, the





THE BATTLEFIELD OF RED BANK AS IT APPEARS TO-DAY.



The Battle Monument in the woods.

sharp hoof-beat of martial messengers, and the swift challenge of sentries at her own hearth-stone. The Delaware, too, which she had known during the quarter of a century of her life at Red Bank only as a wide thoroughfare for the batteaux of peaceful traders, a roadway for the square-sailed and squatty ships that came from Plymouth and London to bring new colonists to the province of William Penn, was war's highway now, for could she not from the bluff beyond her door step see the war ships of his Majesty girdling the shining water at Billingsport, and hear the troubled roar of eight-pounders farther down toward the Capes.

No wonder then that Dame Whitall sighed as she looked upon the wreck of the great

log barn, which the ragged Continentals had torn apart in beam and frame; upon the devastation of the orchard, which that suave and courtly, but unbending and determined Frenchman, M. de Mauduit, the engineer of the Continental brigade, had ordered. How her heart had rebelled that October morning when this polished foreigner had informed her, as she stood beside her husband in the doorway, that those trees must be sacrificed to strengthen the entrenchments, and how, without so much as saying "by your leave," the command had been given to the half hundred hungry looking men in rusty regimentals, to cut and spare not.

Dear Lord, was there ever such an awful thing as war? But, while the axes of the Rhode Island pioneers were ringing among the apple and peach orchards Dame Whitall sat spinning in her room, and the music of the wheel in her ears drowned the discord of the devastation outside.

But there was more than this picture of ruin that met the gaze of the Quakeress as she looked through the window to the north. There were rude and unsightly embankments beyond the desolated orchards where the reddish-yellow clay lay in great and apparently unsymmetrical heaps; along unbroken bank of earth that began at the edge of the bluff overlooking the river, and curving east and north extended as far as she could see to the edge of the ravine a quarter of a mile and more away to the bend of the stream. Men were working fiercely behind this pile of yellow earth; some of them like madmen, with hats and coats aside, and bosoms bared to sun and wind: near each group of toilers was a squad of armed men always with eyes directed to the north and east where the forest grew heavy down to the clearing's edge. The sound of mattocks and slide of shovel more than once came faintly to her ears, mingling with voices of command, as she peered through the half-opened window where the sun shone warm and longest.

There was a fascination in his picture to Dame Whitall which she would scarcely have cared to confess to John; there was





"TELL YOUR COMMANDER," HE CRIED IN RINGING TONES, "THAT WE ASK NO QUARTER,  
NOR WILL WE GIVE ANY."

something in the fierce vigor of these dust begrimed and guarded workmen, in the savage frenzy with which they struck their tools into the yielding sod, which held her to her room and window. She understood what it all meant and it was this knowledge which fascinated her, for she knew that there was awaiting her a picture of death and carnage which few women among all earth's millions are ever vouchsafed a glimpse.

#### THE RED LINE IN THE FOREST.

Beyond the rude earthworks, out across the barren stubble field and within the

dull brown of the forest's edge she caught the gleam of sunlight on musket barrels; saw a broken line of red and white extending all its length, and above it, mingling

with the saffron and gold of the few remaining leaves, a flag that fluttered at every mainmast head on every vessel that within her memory had gone upward with the tide upon the bosom of the Delaware—the meteor flag of England. And then, and she would not liked to have confessed this heart's truth to John either, she saw another flag that made her pulses throb a little faster, a queer nondescript gonfalon nailed to the





OLD WHITALL HOUSE ON THE BATTLEFIELD OF RED BANK.

top of the big walnut tree beside the bluff; a mass of color, red and blue and white, with some stars somewhere in its folds, and it floated above the dusty, ragged, fierce, untiring groups that toiled like giant ants behind the yellow banks up yonder near the fort.

Dame Whitall saw all this at intervals, for the whirl of her spinning wheel ceased only an instant, now and then, while she noted the changes in the line of white and red within the forest to the north and east.

Yet inside the trenches of the Continental troops near the Whitall mansion there was not a suggestion of confusion or disorder. In fact, Miltiades, waiting for the supreme

day which would place him in command of the forces of Greece that he might attack the army of Asia lying on the plain of Marathon, was not more impatient than were Lieutenant Colonel Christopher Greene and his little band of 400 men from Rhode Island, New Jersey, and Pennsylvania for the onslaught of the Hessian hirelings at Fort Mercer on that fateful day, 115 years ago. But, as leading up to this New Jersey Marathon, a retrospective glance is necessary to make the relative positions of assailant and defender more clear.

#### THE STORY OF 1777.

General Howe was in possession of Philadelphia. Four weeks previous, almost to a day, the army of King George, after the victory of the Brandywine, had entered the city of William Penn, and they held it despite the efforts of Washington at Germantown. But Howe, so far as Philadelphia was concerned, was in a trap unless he could open a way for supplies for his men by way of the Delaware. His brother's fleet must bring him succor and to do this it was necessary that the forts along the Delaware be silenced and the strongholds of the Continental Army destroyed. On the New Jersey side of the river there were defenses at Billings-

port and Red Bank. Fort Mercer was located at the bend in the river at the latter place, while just across the Delaware on the Pennsylvania marshland was what was then known as the Mud Fort, but which now appears among the list of United States harbor defenses as Fort Mifflin. The keen foresight of Washington led him to note especially this fatal weakness in the apparently victorious march of Howe. To cut off the supplies of the British general, which meant the continued supremacy of the Colonial forces along the river, was the aim of the great commander-in-chief at this juncture.

In the sixty days following the investiture of Philadelphia, two months in which the reddish bluffs of Jersey and the lowlands and foot hills of Pennsylvania in the valley of the Delaware echoed to the roar of English smooth bores and Colonial mortars, there is crowded more of the romance of history in this fight for a nation's freedom than can be found in all the range of time from the first musket shot in front of the meeting house at Lexington in the gray dawn of that April morning to the last signature on the provisional articles of peace at Paris, nearly eight years later.

True, there were no decisive battles in which the fate of nations swung as a pendulum between enslavement and absolute liberty of self-government; but some of England's heroes have built enduring reputations upon deeds less meritorious and daring than those which marked the unfaltering bravery and splendid patriotism of Continental soldiers, whose sole memory to posterity is a scant line in co-temporaneous history and an unmarked grave in the soil of a State which was not their birthplace.

The Howes, one by land, the other on the water, fought as never brothers fought before to subjugate these stubborn Colonists who stood a living wall of flesh and blood barring the way of relief and reinforcements to the army of the King in Philadelphia.

Could the war ships but once pass the





VIEW OF THE MOAT AT FORT MIFFLIN.

Mud Fort (now Mifflin) and Fort Mercer at Red Bank the problem of relief to the British would be solved. Down below Billingsport there were anchored four of the most formidable ships in Great Britain's Colonial fleet. The *Augusta*, man-of-war, sixty-four guns. the *Roebeck*, forty-four guns; the *Merlin*, eighteen guns, a sister frigate and two galleys.

#### THE DOUBLE ATTACK.

In planning the attack on Fort Mercer by land an attack on Fort Mifflin by water was contemplated. The assaults were to be simultaneous, and the first gun at Red Bank was to be the signal for the commencement of the iron hail from the flotilla upon the embrasures of Mifflin. But, just as Burgoyne's over-confidence led to his downfall—so did the clever plans of the Howes go all

astray by the result of the action on the Quaker's farm which Dame Whitall witnessed in the fading light of that October afternoon as she sat at her spinning wheel in the northeast corner room of the old homestead.

On the morning of October 21, 1777, Count Donop, a soldier of fortune in the army of the King, led four battalions, 1200 in all of picked Hessian troops—the flower of that menial host of 17,000 which the Landgrave of Hesse-Cassel hired to Royal George to strengthen his broken lines in the Colonial war—across the Delaware, and landed at what is now Cooper's Point.

The same evening they marched to Haddonfield, but when Timber Creek was reached it was found that the Jersey yeomen had torn the bridge to pieces, and a further march of four miles was necessitated to reach a shallow ford. There was a brief rest in the early hours of the night during which the road to Red Bank saw more than one rough riding farmer go galloping past in the gloom with tidings to the little garri-

son on the bluff that the Hessians were coming. The memory of that march to death of the British hirelings is still preserved in Gloucester County, for the highway which led many of them, and their commander among the number, to forgotten graves still bears the name of the Hessian Road.

#### THE COMING OF THE HESSIANS.

The hoar frost still lingered on the scarlet leaves of the dogwood trees in the thick wood on the morning of October 22, when the Hessians reached its edge and saw before them, less than 500 yards distant, the tawny earthworks of the "rebel" Colonists.

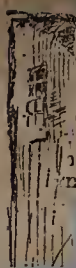
The faint blue smoke spirals from the Quaker Whitall's morning fire were curling upward in the crisp air from the broad chimney as the two cannon which Count Donop's men had dragged behind them were unlimbered and masked behind a heap of brushwood in the forest. It was a scene of peace, that landscape with the wide sweep of river in the distance to the west, which it seemed no roll of drum or blast of trumpet might disturb.

To the Hessian troops there was little bustle and no confusion apparent within and around the fort. Here and there the head of a sentry could be seen beyond the outer line of earthworks; sometimes the flash of a glistening gun-barrel in the morning sun. But Rhode Island men of the line,

and the New Jersey and Pennsylvania volunteers were toiling and mulling behind their rifle pits and with each shovelful of earth and every stroke of mattock lifting them higher and broader against the coming of that alien host.

As the day grew and the shadows were falling farther eastward this was the picture which Dame Whitall saw from her chamber window as she paused in her spinning to watch the Hessian line of red within the forest's border and note the flutter of that nondescript flag nailed near the summit of the





the fort. She failed to observe, it little thought, the lengths of the crouching behind too, the pitiful going there to meet the army of trained Europeans the pan-strength. Whitall h the within

wood grey  
it was 3.30

an officer carrying a white handkerchief on a ramrod, and accompanied by a drummer, rode across the stubble field and approached the fort—a high colored, well fed, imperious junior who drew rein within earshot of the garrison, and, with insolent voice and intonation, exclaimed:—

“The King of England orders his rebellious subjects to lay down their arms; and they are warned that if they stand battle no quarter will be given.”

#### THE DEFIANCE OF CHRISTOPHER GREENE.

Sharp and clear as clarion note came the answer, as a man in faded uniform sprang to the top of the redoubt. There was no quaver in his voice, as Lieutenant Colonel Christopher Greene sent back this message of defiance:—

“Tell your commander” he cried in ringing tones, “that we ask no quarter, nor will we give any.”

The white flag fell to the gray mare’s side as officer and drummer went back across the stubble field. Dame Whitall witnessed the episode through the window; the spinning wheel did not stop, though the rhythmic movement of her slippered foot grew slower, and the music of the wheel went around the walls of the carpetless room with something in it like a moan.

Just then there was a heavy foot upon the stair, and with his sober countenance aglow with mingled excitement and perturbation, John Whitall hurried to his wife.

“There will be a battle, Anna, and we must flee. They will come with us?”

“Nay, John,” was the quiet answer, while the spinning wheel never stopped, “God’s arm is strong, and he will protect me here. I may do good by staying. Go thy way and fear not for me.”

John Whitall knew what these words meant from quiet Anna; thirty years of married life had taught him how to accept such domestic decrees, and the heavy footsteps went down stairs again and were heard no more that day within the mansion walls.

It was a quarter of five when the red line emerged from the woods, formed steadily, and came in unbroken front across the field. The Hessians had been divided; two battalions were detailed to make the assault upon the north and northeast, and two upon the south, for Fort Mercer, with its environment of earthworks, covered the space of half a dozen acres, and its line of intrenchments stretched in total length a distance of 1000 feet, with the river in the rear and the open farm land upon its other side. The outer line of earthworks had not been completed when Colonel Greene withdrew his men to the redoubt.

The harsh rattle of the single drum beat an advancee as the red line, doggedly, unwaveringly, came on with the declining sun making their musket barrels to gleam like silver. The fort for all sign of life about

and within it might have been a bivouac of the dead; not a shimmer of sunlight upon sword or bayonet; not a word of command; no evidence of life beyond that nondescript “rebel” banner nailed to the walnut tree and flaunting its color defiantly above the heads of England’s hired war-dogs. On and on, nearer and nearer the rifle pits, trampling the rusty stubble into the dusty earth, came the six hundred hirelings.

Dame Whitehall marked their advance with eager eye—the movement of her hand and foot was purely mechanical now—but the spinning wheel never stopped; its low whirl seemed to come back in echo from the four sides of the white-washed chamber like a whispered warning.

The outer line of the Colonial garrison’s earthworks was reached at last, still in that awful, ominous silence of the beleaguered ones. There was a harsh command from the Hessian officer and the line broke and poured over like a resistless flood. As the survivors afterward confessed, they thought that the Colonial defenders had deserted the fort, and that the battle was won.

Fatal error. Dame Whitehall saw it all through the window as she lifted her eyes from her wheel, whose revolutions grew slower and slower now, but never stopped. There was a shout as the foremost of the assailants leaped over the ditch-like space which separated the outer line of works from the redoubt. The color-bearer in advance had almost reached the summit of a merlon when suddenly, swiftly, with death-dealing havoc, a sheet of fiery red leaped across parapet and through embrasure to meet and mingle with the line of red that swept up from below.

Before the echoes of the first discharge had died away there came a second; this time the sullen roar of Fort Mercer’s cannon, from whose black muzzles poured forth a raking storm of grape that made the line below to melt away and fall in mangled heaps while the yellow earth beneath was streaked with rivulets of crimson that vied in brightness with the color of the dogwood leaves.

#### THE ROUT OF THE INVADERS.

It was more than human courage could stand, even Dutch courage, and, leaving the ghastly piles with hideously distorted faces and writhing limbs behind them in the trenches, the survivors fled across the beaten field and through the marsh above the fort, every now and then dropping one of their number in answer to the crack of the unerring flintlocks of the beleaguered garrison.

Schoolboy history has immortalized the expression of that commander who on Breed’s Hill gave the order which decimated the ranks of Howe and Pigot—“Reserve your fire until you can see the whites of their eyes.” But no text-hook writer has immortalized Lieutenant Colonel Christopher Greene, whose words of defiance rang across the Quaker Whitall’s stubble field, and whose order reserved the fire of his little band of 400 until the Hessian were shouting victory upon the ramparts of his mud redoubt.

But there was other bloody work to follow. Less than a quarter of a mile away

below, and nearest to the Whitall mansion, Count Donop in person was leading the second detachment to certain death. The same cool, calculating discipline which had marked the conduct of the defense at the upper redoubt, was manifested here; there was the cold-blooded reservation of





#### THE NEW MAGAZINES ON THE SITE OF OLD FORT MIFFLIN.

fire until the buttons on the coats of the Hessians could be counted, and then the smooth-bores rained death from behind the inner earthworks.

It was in the midst of the battle, when the gray cloud of powder smoke hung heavy above the survivors and the slain, that Dame Whitall ceased spinning. The arm of the Lord had protected her thus far, but a warning not to be neglected caused the beat of her slippered foot on the treadle to cease; it was an eight-pound shot that went crashing through brick and mortar

and partition above her head; a messenger from the British fleet below, and its course can be marked on the venerable pile to this day by the curious visitor who may care to wander into that portion of Gloucester County.

#### THE LORD GAVE HER WORK.

The Lord had other work than spinning for Dame Whitall to do on that day of battle. One-third of all the Hessian soldiery lay within and without the mud fortress of Colonel Christopher Greene, and before sunset the Whitall homestead was a hospital filled with groans and dying men.

History devotes only a line or two to this Quaker heroine who watched the battle of Red Bank from her chamber window while she spun, and who afterward became an angel of mercy to the victims of the carnage. She moved among the wounded with bandages and water, scolding the Hessians

for coming to America to butcher the people, but withholding nothing that could alleviate their sufferings or soothe their dying agonies. History, too, hints pretty broadly that John Whitall was a Tory and that his sympathies in all those years of strife were with the armies of the King. It may be so, but certain it is that the flag of the Rhode Island line, on the walnut tree, was emblematic of the patriotism that held a place in the heart of his wife, the gray-eyed Quakeress, and that its gaudy folds were dearer to her eyes than all the flags she had ever seen on England's ships as they went upward with the flowing tide upon the sweeping Delaware.

The subjugation of Fort Mifflin, then known as the Mud Fort, had been decided upon by the Howes. A simultaneous as-

sault was to be made on Fort Mercer and Fort Mifflin. But the attack on the latter by the British ships in the Delaware was

postponed until the day following the Hessian rout at Fort Mercer. The assault began shortly after sunrise.

#### BATTLES BY WATER.

When the campaign on Philadelphia by the British was first decided upon the Americans prepared for it by blocking the channel of the Delaware at various points below Red Bank with chevaux de frise. But the man who had directed the placing of these obstructions eventually deserted to the British and by his knowledge of their location assisted the fleet to remove enough of them to force a passage. It was in this bombardment of Fort Mifflin that the fate of the *Augusta*, sixty-four-gun man-of-war, was sealed. In the midst of the battle a hot shot directed by one of Lieutenant Colonel Samuel Smith's gunners in Fort Mifflin struck and set fire to the stately craft. She drifted onto a mud bank below Red Bank and at noon on that day blew up with a loud report. The *Merlin* was fired in the same manner, and before nightfall her blackened hull was smouldering on the low beach below Fort Mifflin.

It is unnecessary to follow in detail the events so disastrous to the American armies along the Delaware, but marked by unexampled heroism against overwhelming numbers, which ended in the destruction of Fort Mercer by Cornwallis and the evacuation of Fort Mifflin by the intrepid Lieutenant Colonel Smith after 250 of his 400 men in the garrison had been killed or wounded, and the commander himself compelled to go across to Fort Mercer, suffering from a wound which nearly cost him his life. The story is at once one of the brightest and darkest in all the history of the war for American Independence.

#### THE ROMANCE OF FORT MIFFLIN.

The romance of Fort Mifflin yet remains to be written. The agitation for a fortification at this point on the Delaware began with Governor Penn—or with three commissioners appointed by him for this purpose in April, 1771, a point upon which there is a certain amount of historical uncertainty. Lieutenant Myers, of the



Sixtieth Regiment, British regulars, had as early as 1762 drafted a rough plan of earthworks without scale or detail and it was this rude diagram which was submitted to Captain John Montressor, the British colonial engineer, by Penn and his commissioners on April 22, 1771. The engineer reported in favor of a star shaped redoubt at this point to cost £15,000 Pennsylvania currency. The expenditure of £5000 additional for piles for a foundation was also urged. To this the commissioners demurred; they favored a cheese-paring economy, but Montressor vigorously replied that a competent engineer was not unlike a competent physician—he prescribed what was beneficial without regard to the expense. Upon this the bargain was sealed.

But Fort Mifflin was at once the glory and the disgrace of Captain Montressor. In his notes and memoranda he records the fact that he never received a penny of pay for this work. One of his note books is labeled: "Fort I built on Mud Island for the Province of Pennsylvania, and for which I have never been paid." When Howe was planning the demolition of this fortification Montressor was his engineer in charge. Night and day for over a week he labored in perfecting plans and supervising the work, which had for its object the destruction, or at least, capture, of the fort which he had built. Then in the end he saw all his toil and effort go for naught. Sir William Howe, in his general orders of November 16, 1777, particularly mentioned Captain Montressor, and named other officers to whom thanks were due; but in his despatch to Lord George Germaine of November 28 he only mentioned Brigadier General Cleveland, who, as Montressor asserts, lay swathed in flannels and grumbling because his troops were dispirited by repeated defeat. To make amends for his neglect, Howe sent his aide-de-camp, Captain Nisbet Balfour, to apologize to Montressor, but it was a poor salve for his wounded honor. The failure of Howe to notice the work of his engineer lost Montressor his rank and subsequently drove him from the army after, as he pathetically put it in his memoirs, "twenty-three years of campaigning in the Colonies."

#### THE WRECK OF THE AUGUSTA.

"There, sir, is what's left of the Augusta" and the waterman ceased rowing as the light skiff came abreast of a mass of decaying and water-soaked beams and timbers washed by every tide and lying like the black skeleton of some great marine monster on the beach, just above the steamboat landing at Gloucester. A landing platform has in recent years been built above the massive framework, and river craft come and go from its farther extremity.

On the beach, not above three rods from the prow of the old wreck, are a dozen fishing club houses. A woman with a baby in her arms, attended by her husband, squatted in one of the doorways and idly watched the visitors who clambered over the pile, followed by half a dozen reckless boys. This is only a part of the old hull, the remainder, in detached planks and beams, is lying under the accumulated debris of the river for an hundred years, below Fort Mifflin.

This is the story of the waterman concerning this historic wreck:—

"It was said, sir, that the Augusta carried a fortune in gold coin with which to pay the British troops at Philadelphia. I don't know how true it was, but when I was a boy I heard the story quite often

from men who spent most of their time out of shad season searching for her strong box along the bed of the river. One old fellow, especially—Tommy, the fisherman, was the only name I ever heard given him—was sort of crazy on the subject of the Augusta's treasure, and he spent nearly the whole of his later years—be died in the forties, sir—with grappling hooks and irons searching for the man-o'-war's strong box.

"The story I've heard him tell was this: One day while he was drifting for shad he dropped his anchor in the east channel, below Fort Mifflin, and laid down for a nap in the bow of his boat. When it came time to attend his net he was unable to lift his anchor. It had caught fast on the bottom. He tugged an' tugged but he couldn't raise it, and as the tide was setting stronger an' stronger, as a last resort he peeled off his clothes and dove down. He found one of the flukes caught in an iron ring, and he always swore that he felt the ridges on the sides and the outline of an iron box.

"When he reached the surface and by the time he had made a buoy with a line and

lead and bit of wood, his boat had drifted considerably away from the spot. Nothing could ever change old Tommy's belief that he had run afoul of the strong box of the Augusta, which blew up according to all accounts somewhere in that neighborhood. Year in an' year out he haunted the river around that particular place, but he was never again able to locate the spot where his anchor had got fast.

"In the Centennial year, or thereabouts, three Philadelphia oyster and fish men—Murphy, Powell, and Dusenbury—decided to raise the Augusta. They hired a diver, and finally got afloat what was left of her and towed the hulk up to Gloucester, where they beached her. After the mud and rubbish was cleared away all the money they got out was eight English sovereigns, which one of the men had made into a watch chain. Then they built an enclosure around the wreck and charged an admission, which, I believe, helped them to get back all of the money they had spent in raising her."

The sole guardian of the Fort Mifflin of to-day is a gray-haired Irish veteran, an ordnance sergeant, named Burns. There is little for the visitor to see outside its gray walls and grass-grown embankments that face the river. Grim-visaged war sits enthroned but helpless on its heights in the shape of great black Columbiads, unmounted but serving, nevertheless, to convey the impression of a constant menace and impregnable strength. The moat which surrounds the star-shaped enclosure is a black ditch with grass-grown edges, along which the fog-bell watcher's cows stray, while the bridge which spans it leading to the entrance echoes to no harsher sound than the footsteps of the solitary watchman or his wife. All strangers must balt this side the moat, unless possessed of a permit from the Government authorities in this city

#### A PETTY INCONSISTENCY.

This is one of the strange and inexplicable freaks of a Government which seeks to guard the mysteries of its antiquate defenses from prying eyes, and yet employs aliens as draughtsmen upon its plans for improved projectiles and armored ships; which places a guard within the courtyard of the Spanish fort at St. Augustine that American tourists may not photograph the quaint mementoes of two hundred years, but authorizes this uniformed subaltern to act as



advertising guide for petty shop-keepers of that town, who have the monopoly of the photographic views of the ancient fort. It is a petty inconsistency which has perhaps no counterpart in any other Government in all the world.

On a chilly November day in 1848 the late Benson J. Lossing, the historian, visited the battlefield at Red Bank under particularly unfavorable circumstances. The only mode of reaching it then was by skiff ferry from League Island. With that elaborate and interesting detail with which Lossing invested everything touched by his gifted pen he tells of the obstacles which



MAIN ENTRANCE TO FORT MIF

he encountered. How, with his friend Andrews, he lost his way and drove nearly to Fort Mifflin before the mistake was discovered. Then the pair retraced their road, reached the stone retaining wall of League Island, and spent the noon hour muffled in heavy coats, signalling with a handkerchief on a rattan cane for the ferryman, and eating a lunch of bread, cheese, sausages, and grape jelly.

#### THE REDOUBT FORTY-FOUR YEARS AGO.

He found the redoubt and outer earthworks of Colonel Greene at Red Bank in a fair state of preservation. The monument on the site of the old fort was defaced by the vandal hands of relic hunters; the grave of Count Donop marked by a stone and the fragment of a cannon lying in the front yard of the Whitall mansion.

The visitor to the historic spot to-day finds little changed after the lapse of forty-four years. The blue-veined marble monument with its close lined lettering still stands in the tangled wildwood on the bluff a little back from its crumbling brink. It has been moved since the visit of the historian, a little farther south of its former position and nearer the center of the old redoubt. The long grass, starred with violets and daisies, bends caressingly with every breeze around its base. Through the trees, burdened with a wealth of climbing vines, one catches the shine of the sunlight on the wide reaches of the Delaware to the west, and in the distance on the farther shore the white walls of the restored Fort Mifflin, with the low hills of Pennsylvania, enveloped in blue, filmy haze, as a background. Carved on the monument's western face is this simple but eloquent inscription:—

This monument was erected on the 22d of October, 1829, to transmit to posterity a grateful remembrance of the patriotism and gallantry of Lieutenant Colonel Christopher Greene, who with 400 men conquered the Hessian Army of 2000 troops, then in the British service, at Red Bank on the 22d October, 1777. Among the wounded was found their commander, Count Donop, who died of his wounds and whose body is interred near the spot where he fell.

The stubble field across which Count Donop and his Hessians marched on that fatal afternoon so long ago is a potato field now, its western border the tree covered embankments raised by the Continental heroes of 1777, and at their base a long row of hotbeds. The creak of lumbering cart wheels and the murmur of the driver's voice are the only sounds that break the stillness of the famous battlefield.

#### THE UNMARKED GRAVES.

But the graves of the 400 Hessians and twelve Americans—those who perished under the eyes of Dame Whitall—what of them? Not a mound remains to mark their whereabouts. The grave of the gifted Donop—who, in the flower of his youth, died of his wounds down yonder in the old brick mansion with the bitter exclamation upon his whitening lips, "I am finishing a noble career early; I die a victim of my own ambition and the avarice of my sovereign"—is an unmarked, level spot between the hotbeds of the tenant farmer whose harvests brighten the battlefield. The gravestone that once marked his final resting place is used to block the wheels of a trucker's cart.

"Count Donop was buried on the spot where he was found, was he not?" inquired the visitor of the farmer who tends the property for the Government, rent free.

"Yes, I believe he was, but the man who occupied the place before me said that he was washing out of his grave, so he had the bones lifted and dug a grave for him down here by the hotbeds. There is no mark to the new grave and the ground has been trampled level this two years and more."

There is a legend related with implicit belief by Pausanias that for centuries after the battle of Marathon, in which the Greeks repelled the invading hosts of the Persians, the battlefield was haunted at night by spectral armies, the sound of snorting chargers and the clash of arms. If from the dead past of an hundred odd years the troops of Donop and Greene could revisit the scene of their conflict and re-enact in spectral habiliments the awful episodes of that Autumn day, above the sound of marching men, the long roll of the Hessian drum, and the command to charge, there would ring out, strong and clear and bold in the ears of the midnight watchers beside the peaceful river the defiance of brave Christopher Greene, to the army of the King.

From Times  
Phila Pa.  
Date May 16/92





THE JOLLY POST.

## Old Landmarks Going

RELICS OF QUAKER PHILADELPHIA SOON TO DISAPPEAR.  
THE LAMB TAVERN, THE JOLLY POST AND OTHERS.

Every spring the renewal of building activity renews with it the regret at the demolition of Quaker Philadelphia. The latest announcement of this encroachment upon our old landmarks is that the old Lamb Tavern is to be demolished to give place to the demands of a growing city for modern residences. The Lamb Tavern is about eighty years old; it is known that it was built in the early part of this century, some time previous to the opening to the war of 1812. It was erected between two roads, one known as the Fall's road and the other as Islington lane. From the city it was reached by the Old Lamb Tavern road, a thoroughfare which ran west past the Old Punch Bowl, off Broad street, above Diamond, and now, in consonance with our absurd and egregious practice of disregarding historic names, called Wissahickon avenue. In its day the old Lamb Tavern was a famous hostelry, being the rendezvous for many fashionable coaching and sleighing parties from the city proper. It was also a great haunt for actors, lawyers and other professional men, the late Edwin Forrest and several of his boon companions being particularly fond of its good cheer. At one time John Kloppe was its jovial landlord, and his son, so it is said, who had often seen Forrest perform, could imitate the great actor to the life.

The truck pateb, attached to the tavern, was managed by the landlord's wife, who brought the produce to market. But as years passed the farm was given up for a brick yard, operated by Thomas H. Flood. In 1874 the tavern was kept by C. Scattergood. It was then a great meeting place for drivers, horse-owners and sporting men in general, who maintained a driving track back of the tavern, known as Humboldt Park.

Mr. J. F. Dreer the other day told the following story: "One Sunday I went to hear the Rev. John Chambers preach. He, as is well known, was a very plain-spoken man in the pulpit, and had the reputation for calling everything by its name. His sermon on the Sunday I attended his church, was on temperance, and among other things, I remember him saying: 'I am sorry to say that perhaps the most famous drinking place in this town is a tavern called The Lamb. Now, my kind friends, who can imagine a more inappropriate and incongruous name for a rum mill than The Lamb? A name, my friends, which we give, and justly belongs, to a gentle, innocent and patient little creature, and which we also associate with all that is good, virtuous and upright. Truly, then, this noted tavern is a wolf in lamb's clothing that attracts the unwary to destruction, and against which, therefore, all good people should protest by tearing the mantle of a lamb from its shoulders, and as a warning—and for decency's sake





THE UNRUH HOUSE.

see to it—that the place is renamed 'The Tiger.' ”

For years past, the old Lamb tavern has been in appearance only a memory of the good old days. In 1800 such a thing as the modern hotel was of course unknown. But such taverns as the Lamb had many merits. They advertised in the newspapers of the day to accommodate “man and beast,” and well they did it. Instead of the haughty clerk of our times, the jolly landlord himself welcomed the weary traveler. If the table cloth of the old Lamb tavern was coarse, it was spotlessly clean and white, and the plain deal table always groaned under the weight of the viands which, if they presented no great variety, were well-cooked and wholesome. Our grandfathers were great eaters and stout drinkers, and there was no need with them of a French menu to whet their appetites. Roast beef, a leg of mutton, ham and cabbage, a fat fowl, were the solid dishes laid before them, and to drink they had ale, port or madeira and a glass of Jamaica rum and bot water to top off with, which left them in a good condition to sleep soundly on the clean beds prepared for them in the small rooms, whose bare floors, whitewashed walls and plain curtains invited health if not dreams of palatial splendors.

The old “Jolly Post” Tavern, on Main street above Orthodox, one of the oldest landmarks of Frankford, is another of our historic old inns that will soon be a thing of the past. For some time the place has been going to ruin and it will, no doubt, shortly be pulled down to make room for a more

modern building. It has not been used as a hotel since before the high license law took effect. But up till about ten years ago, and for considerably over one hundred years back, it was a very popular and noted tavern.

It is built of rough stone, two stories and an attic in height, with old fashioned windows and hipped roof, and a long, low, porch running along the front. Its large wagon sheds and its stabling for forty horses afforded ample accommodations for the horses and teams of the farmers who stopped there on their way to market.

Well-authenticated tradition has it that the inn was named by General Washington. One day during the Revolutionary war Washington with several of his staff officers had been reconnoitering in the neighbor-

hood of Frankford, and as night came on attempted to cross Frankford creek to return to Philadelphia; but heavy rains had swollen the stream. The general and his party were consequently obliged to return to the village inn to spend the night. Of course, the news that the great Washington was quartered at the tavern spread like wildfire through the quiet town, and it was quickly determined by the younger element to have some sort of a celebration in honor of the occasion. A country dance was soon arranged in the inn parlor, and until late in the night the general was entertained by the scraping of fiddles, dancing and general merriment. The next morning he left the inn at an early hour. On arriving in Philadelphia he was questioned by some of his officers as to where he had passed the night. “Oh,” said he laughingly, “we stopped last night at the jolly post.”





THE OLD LAMB TAVERN.

This nickname was quickly carried to Frankford and formally bestowed upon the old tavern.

"It is very likely that Washington stopped at the 'Jolly Post' more than once, as in the diary of Jacob Hiltzheimer is to be found the following entry: 'December 19, 1781—Spent the evening at Mr. Barges. My son Robert [having] been on a hunt at Frankford. Says that his Excellency General Washington was there.' Lafayette is also said to have partaken of the hospitality of this old hotel during the Revolutionary war. And it is reported that when General William Henry Harrison was making his Presidential campaign in 1836 he also put up at this inn, on which occasion the citizens of Frankford built an enormous bonfire in the middle of the street, directly in front of the tavern.

Still another old inn, and also a landmark of Frankford, which is fast being demolished, is the Frankford Hotel, which for upwards of ninety years has been used as a tavern. Recently the property was purchased by Noble McClintock from the Cheatham estate, and Architect Frank Townsend has prepared plans for a handsome modern hotel to be built on the site.

The present Frankford Hotel was built of white stone, three stories in height, with quaint old double-peaked roof, and a long porch running along the front and south side.

In the rear of the old hotel is a long one-story frame structure which was once used as a headquarters by a company of soldiers known as the Frankford Artillery. Major I. Pugh, conductor of the first train of cars over the Trenton and Philadelphia Railroad, was drill master. He was assisted by Colonels Thomas W. Duffield, Sr., and Jr., and Lieutenant Edward Duffield. Colonel Bomeisler, a Frenchman and a veteran of the war of 1812, who lived opposite the hotel in one of the old frame houses lately removed, also assisted in the drilling. When the call for troops was made to suppress the riots in '44 the full company of Frankford Artillery proffered their assistance, which was accepted. During the war with Mexico every man in the company, it is said, signed the roll, signifying his consent to go to the scene of action, but when the day of departure came only one man presented himself. Captain Petchell succeeded in command of the company, and at his death

it was disbanded. It was under the genial management of Thomas or "Topsy" Sidebotham, who dispensed old English ale and liquors from 1830 to 1839, that the house saw its most prosperous days. Daniel Faunce succeeded Sidebotham as proprietor of the tavern, and retained its control for many years, his name being still discernible on the white front.

The old-fashioned stone double mastic house, known far and wide as the Maupay Mansion, on the west side of Germantown avenue, below Allegheny avenue, has just been demolished to make room for a number of modern dwellings and stores. The mansion was built by Samuel Maupay before the Revolutionary war and is said to have been put into use by Washington's soldiers more than once.

Old Maupay was a German emigrant, but a man of considerable ability and education. His children took up gardening, and their place finally became known as "The Nursery," as it was laid out in beautiful walks, which were surrounded by beds of rare flowers and much costly shrubbery.

Near Gorgas lane and the Wingohocking creek, at Mount Airy, is situated the old Unruh house, which was used as a hospital for wounded soldiers after the battle of Germantown. During the past winter the old house has almost entirely fallen into decay and cannot last much longer. The red brick tiles of the roof, which were brought from Holland, have all disappeared, and the walls have crumbled away. Beside the old

building there still stands in a good state of preservation a picturesque but more modern dwelling, which was erected shortly before the opening of this century.

## TWO VICTIMS OF THE S

At Spring Lake a Doctor Has a Flt Water, and a Swimmer Is Drown

SPRING LAKE, Aug. 15 [SPECIAL].—The ocean claimed two victims here to-day and nearly secured a third. Dr. William R. Cruice, of 8336 North Sixth Street, Philadelphia, died in the surf in front of the Monmouth House, and Vivian M. Shaw, of Morristown, N. J., was drowned off the Allaire House. Both deaths occurred about 1 o'clock. Dr. Cruice has been troubled with Bright's disease of late, and came to the Aldine Hotel a few days ago. His family were with him. He was in the best of spirits last night, chatting with friends at



the Monmouth House until 11 o'clock. This morning he went in the surf, much against his wife's wishes. His daughter, a pretty girl of 15, stood by watching her father. He got in about up to his knees, and then suddenly fell over backwards in a fit, his body doubled up, showing that he was suffering terrible pain. He was at once taken on to the sand and efforts made to revive him, but he had swallowed so much water that death soon ensued, despite the efforts of several physicians. He tried to speak to his daughter, but failed. The body will be taken to Philadelphia to-night.

Vivian M. Shaw was a handsome man of 25. He lives in Morristown, but does business in New York. He came to the Allaire with his wife and four children yesterday. Three years ago he came here on his wedding trip. He was a fine swimmer and ventured out very far. Suddenly he cried for help. Henry Kelsey, the bather, rushed to the rescue; he got hold of Shaw and held him up for nearly twenty minutes. The crowd on the beach seemed paralysed. The women screamed, and Mrs. Shaw went frantic. No one could help the couple. Finally, Kelsey, finding himself nearly exhausted, dropped his burden and swam for the shore. He came near dying, and it was hours before he was out of danger. Mrs. Shaw is distracted and almost crazy. Shaw's body was recovered at 6 P. M. opposite the Monmouth, where it was washed ashore.

#### A Widely-known Physician.

Dr. Crulce was one of the most prominent physicians in the Northern part of the city. He was 42 years of age last December and was born in Ireland, coming to this country at an early age. He graduated with the degree of M. D. at the University of Pennsylvania in 1865. Of late he has been in ill-health and it has been his custom to join his family at Spring Lake every Saturday during the Summer. He left home at 3 o'clock Saturday afternoon and was in high spirits at the prospect of a two days' vacation. The first intimation of his death was received at 4 o'clock yesterday by his brother, Peter Crulce, druggist, corner of Hancock and Dauphin Streets, in a despatch from Dr. S. R. Knight, of this city, saying that Dr. Crulce had died suddenly. The family were entirely ignorant of the particulars until informed by a PRESS reporter last evening.

Dr. J. F. Roderer, who was left in charge of Dr. Crulce's practice, said: "It is a terrible shock. He was a grand man. His greatest virtue was his lofty sense of professional honor. His practice was enormous and he excelled in obstetrics. His death must have come from apoplexy and not from drowning, as the despatch represents. His place can not be filled."

Dr. Crulce was over six feet in height, wore a heavy black beard and was very handsome. His eldest daughter is in St. Paul, Minn., on a vacation, and his adopted son is in Michigan also on a vacation. The doctor was a prominent member of St. Edward's Roman Catholic Church. When the news of his death spread yesterday his house was besieged by hundreds anxious to find out the particulars. The funeral will probably be on Wednesday.

From Ledger  
Phila. Pa.  
Date May 10/92

#### COLLINS FAMILY REUNION.

DESCENDANTS OF THE COLONIAL  
PRINTER MEET.

Interesting Papers Read, and Many Relics  
of Historical Interest Exhibited—Inter-  
esting Reminiscences Exchanged.

At the New Century Club rooms last evening there was a reunion of some 200 of the descendants of Isaac Collins, the Colonial printer. The meeting commemorated the one hundred and twenty-first anniversary of the marriage of the family's ancestor, in 1771, to Rachel Budd, of Mount Holly.

The beautiful hall was well filled, the seats of honor being given to senior members of their family, several of whom were in quaint Friends' garb, while the presence of a number of children and young people in their bright attire lent animation to the scene. Many of the family are residents of New Jersey, others came from New York city and New England, and a large number are residents of this city. The descendants of each of the 14 children of Isaac Collins were distinguished by different colored knots of ribbon. Among those present were Frederick Collins, who presided; Professor Joseph P. Remington, of the College of Pharmacy, who acted as Secretary; Alfred Collins, of A. M. Collins, Son & Co., card manufacturers; W. H. Collins, Professor at Haverford College; Theodore H. Morris, of Morris, Wheeler & Co.; William H. Morris, President of the Pottstown Iron Company; Israel Morris, founder of the Iron house of Morris, Jones & Co.; Morris Earle, of Williams, Brown & Earle, opticians; Robert P. Morton, of J. B. Lippincott & Co.; Dr. Thomas G. Morton; Miss Ellen Collins, of New York city; Charles M. Morton, Horace J. Smith, William Pearsall, Frederick Chase, Isaac Collins, Henry H. Collins and Charles Collins.

The exercises were opened by an address of welcome delivered by Frederick Collins, after which the marriage certificates of Isaac and Rachael Collins, the King's commission as a printer to Isaac Collins, a memorial poem by John Collins and other papers were read. The principal paper of the evening was a historical sketch of Isaac Collins and his descendants, by John Collins, read by Professor Remington. The family have been identified with a number of philanthropic enterprises in this city and New York.

The second Isaac Collins was connected with the leading charities in New York, aiding largely in establishing the first saving fund in this country, and being the author of the reformatory system in founding in New York the House of Refuge in 1824, which was followed by the establishment of the House of Refuge in this city in 1826. He also instituted an eye infirmary in New York, which was some time connected with the New York City Hospital. He subsequently removed to this city in 1828, and was instrumental in suppressing the lottery system, with the assistance of United States Attorney General William M. Meredith.

Isaac Collins, the ancestor of the present family, was born in Delaware in 1746, learned his trade of a printer in this city, formed, in 1769, a partnership with Joseph Cruikshank, and a year later moved to Burlington, N. J., where he was appointed "Printer to the King" for the Province. Prior to and during the Revolutionary War he printed the continental paper money for the Province of New Jersey. In 1777 he printed the first number of the *New Jersey State Gazette*, an opponent to the *Royal Gazette*, of New York. In 1778 he removed to Trenton and published the *New Jersey State Gazette* for 28 years, the publication being regarded by William Livingstone, one of the Governors of the State, "as containing the most reliable news of the Revolutionary war." The Collins Press was re-



moved by its proprietor to New York in 1796, but in 1803 Isaac Collins returned to Burlington, dying there on March 21st, 1817. This colonial printer was noted as the printer of the first quarto Bible published in America, the edition numbering 5000 copies.

One of the most interesting portions of last night's reunion was the exhibition of a number of family relics. These included specimens of the curious Continental money printed by Isaac Collins; a picture of his printing shop on High street, near Pearl, Burlington; the lock of the shop door, containing the letters "H. R. H.," signifying the proprietor's office under King George III; the original Royal Commission as a printer, dated 1770; Isaac Collins's private copy of his edition of the Bible, with family records, and also a quantity of silverware, fabrics and other heirlooms. Upon the stage was a portrait of Isaac Collins, painted by Jarvis in 1805, and of Margaret Morris Collins, and her daughter, painted by Eichholtz, in 1831.

At the conclusion of the exercises a collation was served. To-day, a number of the family will leave on a specially chartered steamer, the Riverside, and spend a day on a trip up the Delaware river, visiting Cramps', the Richmond coal wharves and points of interest to the family in Burlington, New Jersey. The records of the reunion, historical sketches and reminiscences will be published in book form, the matter being in the hands of a committee of two appointed as the result of resolutions passed last night.

*From Sunday Item  
Phila. Pa.  
Date Jan. 17/92*

## THE GYNECEAN OR WOMAN'S HOSPITAL.

An Interesting Description of  
One of Philadelphia's Ex-  
cellent Charities.

FOR WOMEN ONLY

A Splendid Nurse School Where  
the Best Training is to  
Be Had.

The old and very wise adage, "Never judge a book by the cover," has a noticeable if not very striking illustration in the "Gynecean (or Woman's) Hospital," at 247 North Eighteenth street, so much so that visitors will take their departure from this building fully convinced that it is very unwise to judge either of the capacity, or the neatness and regularity prevailing, throughout every department, of some hospitals by admiring them from the outside.

This is especially true of the Gynecean Hospital, and, perhaps, none more so of any in Phila-

delphia, as not even a skilled architect could even imagine, from a close external examination, that it has so many and extensive departments, all of which are kept as bright as the proverbial new pin, and thanks to the tireless exertions of "The Governors" and the great

### PERFECTION OF MODERN PLUMBING

and gas fitting, as healthful and pure as science and money can make them.

In this connection it may not be inopportune to remark that owing to the very wise precaution of putting the bath and retiring rooms in separate buildings, apart from, but connected with the hospital, with an abundance of windows in the same, as well as in the corridors, which connect them with the hospital, through which wholesale ventilation is easily secured, together with the special importance placed on good ventilation in the entire hospital, and the untiring attention to duty of the tidy and neat nurses who wait on the patients, etc., etc., form a combination of facts to which may be justly attributed the absence of that heavy, if not sickening, atmosphere which seems to be inseparable from all hospitals, even the very best of them.

The absence of this heavy diseased atmosphere, at the Gynecean Hospital, which seems to be not only the natural but inevitable concomitant of a conglomeration of all kinds of diseases, was specially noticeable by the writer, which should not be surprising, when it is stated that in this respect it stands alone, and solitary in his experience, among the abodes of sickness. Perhaps a further explanation of this matter may be found in the fact that the hospital is exclusively for the treatment of diseases peculiar to women, womb troubles and tumors being a specialty. Thus a multiplicity of diseases cannot congregate as in general hospitals, and this may help to account for the absence of this heavy atmosphere, and taken in conjunction with the

### EXCELLENT SANITARY CONDITIONS,

and the devotion to duty of the Chief Nurse and her assistants, it certainly does fully account for the absence of this diseased, and the prevalence of a healthy and pure atmosphere which makes the hospital more like a magnificent, well-kept private home, thus fully establishing the advantages and desirability of special hospitals for special diseases. This fact has been forcibly demonstrated by the success of the Gynecean Hospital which, though having several precedents in different parts of the country, is the only one of its kind in the State of Pennsylvania.

It is intended for the poor and needy only, as the Gynecean Hospital is, "indeed and in truth," a "charity institution," and its doors will not be opened to any one who can pay while a needy applicant awaits treatment. But if, as is sometimes the case, there are some unoccupied beds, persons who can pay and who would not accept treatment otherwise, and who prefer this convenient and happy surroundings of the hospital to their own homes, are accepted, and are allowed to pay whatever they feel like paying, or whatever their means will permit, which could not get the commonest medical attendance at their own homes, to say nothing of medicine, board, attendance, etc. They consider it as it certainly is, a "boon" to be allowed the privilege of entering and enjoying the kind and skillful treatment of these trained and disciplined nurses, to say nothing of the exceptional skill of medical specialists with a national reputation.

In order to emphasize the importance of this treatment, to those who can pay, and to suggest to the charitable a most deserving New Year's work, one which will make them feel bappy the balance of the year if not for the balance of their lives, if they can lend a helping hand I would state that in the front building there are

### SEVEN VACANT ROOMS

unfurnished, and hence unoccupied! This is the result of scarcity of funds. If these rooms were furnished they could be occupied by patients who would feel glad of the privilege of paying for the same, which would be a large source of revenue to the hospital, and thus prevent to a certain extent the painful duty of being all the time taxing the generosity of friends



and donors. Here indeed is a most wise and beneficent means of helping this hospital, by enabling it to help itself, which is by all means the most pleasant way to receive and the wisest way to dispense charity.

Before taking my readers through this extensive and valuable institution, in spirit—all of whom are invited to do so in *propria persona*—permit me to introduce them to the well-known and highly respected Board of Governors, the equally well-known and respected physicians and the other officers, all of whom are well chosen.

In this manner I will somewhat prepare my readers for the many surprises which I have already experienced, and they will be much surprised that these gentlemen have accomplished such great things.

#### BOARD OF GOVERNORS.

Alexander Biddle, J. Sergeant Price, R. A. E. Penrose, M. D., William Hunt, M. D., and Edward H. Trotter.

The officers are: President, Alexander Biddle; Secretary and Treasurer, Edward H. Trotter; the attending surgeons are Chas. B. Penrose, M. D., J. M. Baldy, M. D.; the out-patient surgeons are W. D. Green, M. D., J. B. Shober, M. D., A. C. Wood, M. D., Norton Downs, M. D.; the pathologist is Morris Longstreth, M. D.; the consulting surgeon is D. Hayes Agnew, M. D.; the consulting physician is J. M. Da Costa, M. D.; the chief nurse is Miss M. A. Knabb, and Mr. Joseph A. Cassidy is clerk.

The first three of the above named Governors were among the original incorporators. The two last superseded Mr. Blake Tyler and Thos. Wister, M. D., who were among the incorporators and governors for the first year.

The Gynceean Hospital, which has 48 feet frontage on Eighteenth street, extends from the latter to Autumn street, in the rear a distance of about 160 feet. It is a four-story building with a spacious basement. The latter is devoted to store-rooms, engine and boiler rooms, etc. It is adorned with a rich brown stone front. A large brass plate on the front door proclaims the name and object of the hospital. The entrance is reached by a flight of rich brown stone steps while an electric bell announces your arrival and brings to your service a courteous waiter, who admits you into a hall, 6x70 feet, in the rear of which is a stairs leading to the patients wards. Seventy feet is the rear extent of the front building, which is the only one that is

#### FOUR STORIES HIGH,

all the new buildings, which have been just completed, being only three stories, the same height as the rear or middle building, of the original purchase.

The first floor of the main or front building (which, by the way, is to be superseded by a handsome structure as soon as circumstances will permit) is devoted to the executive department, together with the nurse-training school, which occupies two large rooms, one of which fronts on Logan Square. The first floor of the middle building is devoted to the dining-room and kitchen, while the second and third floors are occupied by the patients' wards, the laundry and offices, or out-patients' department, operating-rooms, etc., being in the new extension facing on Autumn street.

Immediately to the right, as we enter the hall, is the pretty and commodious room, about 16x16 feet, of the chief nurse, Miss M. A. Knabb. It is very lightsome, having two large windows, affording ample views of Logan Square, and tastefully decorated, not the least admirable being a good supply of well-selected books.

There are at present five nurses in training. The term of probation is one year, and, though they are capable of doing first-class work after that time, it is in contemplation to make the term two years instead of one, as the nature and importance of the work is such that "thorough competence" is an indispensable qualification; and experience has proved that, while some are more than competent to do the duties required in one year, others are scarcely competent enough, and as one mistake, which has yet to occur, would be fatal to both nurse-school and hospital; hence the wisdom, if not necessity, of making the probationary term two years,

#### THE HOSPITAL

is fortunate in possessing the valuable services of a chief nurse who brings to her duties natural good judgment and a fund of practical experience. She graduated with honor at the nurse training school of the Pennsylvania Hospital where she did duty, after graduation, for 18 months as chief nurse of the men's surgical Ward, from where she came to fill her present position little over one year ago, she having honored official names at the Gynceean

Hospital December 18, 1890, and has since given ample testimony of her fitness for the position.

Recently Mr. Ostrom, instructor of massage at the Polyclinic College, where he has been a great success for a number of years past, has been giving lectures on massage three times per week to the nurse-class at the Gynceean Hospital, with decided advantage to the class and great benefit to the patients and credit to himself. As everyone must know, massage is fast becoming a very important factor in the treatment of certain if not all kinds of diseases, and as the nurses are not generally kept in the hospital after graduation, they are liable to be called upon to tend to all kinds of patients with all kinds of diseases at any time, and hence the wisdom and generosity of the governors of this hospital in putting massage on their nurse-training programme.

#### THE NURSE-SCHOOL,

already mentioned, is immediately back of Miss Knabb's room. In front of both is an intersecting hallway, on the left of which is the pretty and well-kept office, off which is the bath and retiring rooms, both of which are separate, in one of the separate buildings already mentioned, and termed stacks. The first stack is ten feet from the main building, and though connected with it, is so constructed that not a puff of air can go from one to the other, while the "stack" is traversed with the purest oxygen which has free access on all sides, it being unumbered by connections of any sort, except where it connects with the main building. On the first floor of this first stack are special bath and retiring rooms for the nurses, which certainly are models of their kind. The bath-tubs are porcelain, and unusually large, with a marble foundation. At the head of each bath-tub is a large porcelain hopper with flush rim, the latest and most improved of its kind in existence. There is only one other of this description in Philadelphia. There are two windows in the bath-room and one in the retiring room, while four ventilate the corridor, which is about four feet wide, and connects the "stack" with the hospital, while corridor, retiring room, and bath room are profusely furnished with coils of steam pipe, which in Winter regulate the temperature and keep the patients as comfortable, when using these rooms as if they were in bed thus preventing

#### THE DANGEROUS EFFECTS

of sudden changes of temperature, which sometimes result so disastrously to patients, both in hospitals and out of them. As the "stacks" are the same height as the other buildings, each floor has the same accommodations in the shape of bath and retiring rooms we have just described on the first.

The kitchen and dining room on the first floor of the middle building are commodious and convenient, in a word, like all the other departments, they are models of neatness.

In the kitchen is a large double range, on which all the cooking is done. Adjoining the dining room is a large pantry from which a food elevator ascends to the second and third stories. The whole hospital, the old buildings, as well as the new, is profusely lighted by gas. The walls are painted, so that the hose can be turned on them (which it is) with the same ease and regularity, as on the floors.

We now come to the out-patient department, which is in the new addition at the rear. This is, perhaps, the most important feature of this very useful and important hospital, as, like the patient department, everything is free. Not only are the advice, counsel and prescriptions of the eminent physicians, who give their services to the hospital without fee or reward, but even the medicine is given gratis. Therefore, it cannot be





## ONE OF THE WARDS.

surprising if there should be an occasional shortage of funds, and a consequent application to the charitable.

The out-patient department is entered from Autumn street, which connects with Vine street on the right and Winter street on the left, thus making access to the clinics from Vine or Seventeenth streets easy and convenient.

### THE PRETTY BRICK BUILDING

in which the out-patient department is domiciled is 40x45 feet, and three stories high, which, together with the adjoining building for laundry, etc., the two new stacks, and the alterations, etc., in the two old buildings and the purchase of the same, cost \$45,000, which is very cheap when we take into consideration what has been done and the creditable, lasting manner in which it has been executed. The sum seems large, but it would be much greater only for the strict economy practiced, as they claim that nothing but what was "absolutely essential" has been done. They also claim that "it is now the most complete and admirable institution for its specific purposes in the world"—and this only after an existence of a little over three years, and only \$7000 in debt.

This certainly speaks volumes for the management and value of this hospital, and leads us to ask: What will it not accomplish in twenty years?

We will now return to the out-patient department and after a few minutes' pleasant walk around the block, we enter from Autumn street—it can also be entered from the front, but not by the general public. After entering the pretty hall, a slight turn to the left brings us into the large and comfortable waiting room, 18 by 18 feet, centrally located between two clinic rooms and immediately over the boiler room, which admirably heats this department, even without the steam heat, which is profusely supplied through all the buildings.

### THE FRONT CLINIC ROOM

is about 12x18 feet, and faces on Autumn street, with three large windows. The rear clinic is only slightly smaller, but is just as comfortable, and convenient. A step or two brings the patients into either from the waiting room. These clinics, which are open every day except Sunday, are attended to by Doctors W. D. Green, A. C. Wood, J. B. Shober and Norton Downs, each doing duty three months in succession.



On the second floor we find a suite of four rooms, ingeniously connecting with each other. In the middle building is a large patients' ward. Next to that, and, of course, connecting, is the nurse's sitting room, containing medicine closets and the necessary implements and appliances, ready for use in any emergency. Next is the etherizing room, and facing on Autumn street is a fine operating room, 12x18 feet, light-some and most convenient.

On the third floor is another large ward, another operating room, a nurse and etherizing room. It is, in fact, an exact counterpart of the second floor.

The walls of the operating rooms are porcelain tiles, and the window-sills are marble.

A stack similar to the one described attached to the main building, and for the same purpose, bath and retiring rooms attached to this building the same in every particular, except that the corridor, which connects it with the new addition, is eighteen feet, while in the front it is only ten feet. Every floor has its own bath and retiring rooms, or rather every floor has two bath rooms and two retiring rooms, making six in all; one at each end, separated by about one hundred feet, as though there are four buildings, they are all united, so as to seem under one roof, which is of fine slate.

The engine and boiler room is in the basement of the new addition. The engine is a

#### TWELVE-HORSE POWER

manufactured by Thompson Bros., Philadelphia. The boiler is twenty-horse power, manufactured by the same company, for which a Worthington pump supplies water. To the left of the engine room is a large coal bin capable of holding from 12 to 15 tons of coal, of which they burn about

21 tons per month. There is a large exhaust fan, run by a three-horse power engine for furnishing steam heat to the building in winter, and ventilation in the summer. Mr. Geo. High is the engineer. He has three years experience as such, and has filled his present position since last August.

All the water used, for operating purposes &c., is distilled from the boilers. This is their own innovation and saves \$20 per month to the hospital, as only the best and purest water can be used, they had formerly to buy it from the druggists.

The 12 horse-power engine is for running the machinery in the laundry, which is in a separate building immediately to the right. The laundry is in the basement and connected with the boiler-room in the new addition. In the laundry we find one large washer, one wringer, and in the ironing-room, on first floor, a large mangle, which irons everything without starch. There is also in basement, a large drying-room. In the second and third floors of this building are the sleeping apartments, for the servants and engineer. They give employment to four women and two engineers, one for night work and one for day.

During the first year of the hospital's existence as an organized "factotum" sixty-three women suffering from abscess of internal organs were operated on.

Ten of them were dying of general peritonitis. The others had been vainly seeking

#### RELIEF AT DISPENSARIES

throughout the city, unfitted for any work, often unable even to stand erect. Of these sixty-three women, sixty-one were cured by the removal of the cause of their suffering.

A large proportion of the maladies which the Gyncecan Hospital is designed to treat are of an internal and obscure kind. The knowledge of these affections, the danger attending them and the means of cure have been only recently brought to light by the advances in modern surgery. As before stated, these important aids to success can be found only in a hospital especially appointed for the treatment of this class of diseases.

Out of one hundred and twenty-five operations for internal complaints, so accurate was the judgement and knowledge of the diseased condition, that not even one was done, the necessity of which was not fully proved by the result.

The hospital commenced its existence at 1630 Cherry street on the 14th day of May, 1887, but before the end of one year was reached the "infant giant" needed larger quarters and moved to Eighteenth and Hamilton streets, on April 6th, 1888, where the good work was carried on

for about three years, when lack of accommodations necessitated another move, for which they were preparing for some time, and on May 16th, 1891, they moved to their present location, which could not be better chosen, as besides the attractions of Logan Square it makes the surroundings very healthful. It is safe to presume that they have now made their last move, and though they tell us that "Three moves are equal to one 'burn out,'" Few who go through the buildings above described will believe that it is applicable to the Gyncecan Hospital, thanks to the generosity of good friends and an appropriation from the State. A friend, Miss Ella Phillips, by bequest gave \$5,000.

#### THE ORIGINAL CORPORATORS:

Messrs. Alexander Biddle, J. S. Price, H. B. Tyler, and Doctors R. A. F. Penrose, Thomas Wister, gave as a "starter," about \$100 each. How much they have given since, God only knows, as it is doubtful they do. However, in the first annual report we find these same names credited with donations varying from \$50 to \$500, Mr. Alexander Biddle being credited with the five hundred dollars; Miss Christine Biddle, \$50; Dr. R. A. F. Penrose, \$100; Dr. C. B. Penrose, \$125; Geo. F. Tyler, \$100; Mrs. E. F. Wister, \$100; Mrs. S. C. Savage, \$100; Mrs. Mary Diston, \$100; Mrs. Lucy H. Shober, \$105; A. J. Drexel, \$50, which together with the amounts ranging from five to fifty dollars, of the following donors made a total of \$2,300.

Other contributors are: Mrs. H. J. Biddle, J. Sergeant Price, David Pepper, Mrs. Moncure Robinson, Jr., Mrs. Charles Borie, Mrs. T. H. Powers, Mrs. S. C. Savage, Charles Dissell, Mrs. C. H. M., Jacob L. Smith, Whittall, Tatem & Co., M. Carey Lea, Chas. Smith, Geo. W. Rexsamer, Alfred C. Harrison, E. W. Clark & Co., Miss Amelia H. Priestman, Elizabeth H. Farnum, A. Hecksher, Charles Platt, R. P. McCullough, Richard W. Davids, Mrs. Alan S. Hartshone, Charles E. Heed, George A. Singerly, Mrs. Anna Rhodes, Burnham, Parry, Williams & Co., J. R. Ritter, Mrs. A. E. Harvey, Dr. T. Biddle, H. W. Edwards, John F. Smith, Francis S. Keese, Mrs. E. V. Graham, Mrs. W. N. Wilbur and Emmons T. Mockridge.

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Louis Wister, Mrs. E. F. Wistar, A Friend, Nameless, A Friend, Anonymous, A Lady, A Friend, per Dr. T. Hewson, Bradford; An Offering, A Friend, Cash, per C. H. Townsend.

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The contributors to building fund are: Miss Mary Lewis, \$50; Edward A. Sibley, \$50; P. C. Hollis, \$10; Miss C. W. B., \$15; total, \$125. The donations received at the hospital are from Thaddeus Stevens School. Wyeth Brothers, Magazines from Willing Hands, Rev. Mr. Temple, Seneca, N. N.; large feather bed, Mrs. Taylor, Mrs. S. K. Ashton, Mrs. H. G. Batterson, Mrs. C. Bostwick, Alfred G. Baker, Mrs. James C. Booth, Burnham, Williams & Co., Beauveau Borie, Bergner & Engel Brewing Co., Mrs. C. L. Borie, Mrs. Ellen Bruce, Miss Christine W. Biddle, John Baird, I. Mayberry Brooks, through Dr. T. Hewson Bradford, Mrs. Andrew Blair, H. C. Cochran, John H. Converse, Henry B. Cox, Jr., Edward Cope, A. B. Cummings, A. M. Collins, "building fund"; A. M. Collins, general fund; Ethel Conderman, A. J. Drexel, Richard W. Davids, Alfred M. Dallett, Rev. Alfred L. Elwyn, Edward B. Edwards, S. Wilson Fisher, Mrs. C. J. Field, Mrs. Bryant Ferguson, B. W. Fleisher, Mrs. Mary Jane Farr, Phineas Freas, Mrs. C. A. Grisoom, P. C. Hollis, G. Emilen Hare, A. Heckscher, Riehle Brothers, C. D. Ritchie, Mrs. Sarah Chauncey Savage, Mrs. Thomas A. Scott, George P. Smith, Mrs. Lucy H. Shober, Chas. Smith, Jacob L. Smith, Miss Lizzie Schaffer, C. W. Trotter, W. H. Trotter, Mrs. Alice H. Hartshorne, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Hinchman, Benjamin Homer, Mrs. J. S. Helfenstein, Mrs. E. B. Jacobs, Washington Jones, Francis S. Keese, Prof. E. Otis Kendall, Alfred J. Kay, Howard W. Lewis, Miss M. Lewis, Miss S. Lewis, Dr. F. W. Lewis, Samuel N. Lewis, Edward Longstreth, Carey M. Lea, J. Bertram Lippincott, Mrs. Emily L. Linnard, Mrs. John P. Logan, B. Ogden Loxley, Thos. MacKellar, Wm. Mann Co., Mrs. C. H. Magee, R. P. McCullagh, Mrs. Harriet W. Marshall, Miss Matilda Mellon, Charles Norris, Miss A. Priestman, Charles Platt, Thomas May Peirce, Mrs. Thomas Powers, Mrs. W. W. Paul, Mrs. James W. Paul, Jr., David Pepper, Dr. R. A. F. Penrose, Miss E. W. Redfield, Beulah M. Rhoads, Mrs. A. S. Roberts, Edward H. Trotter, J. Henry Tilge, W. C. Watson, Ellis D. Williams, Miss Susan R. Watson, Jacob T. Williams, Edward Whelen, Mrs. W. D. Winsou, Mrs. R. P. White, J. B. F. Germantown.

The following donations in goods were received: Dispensary for Skin Diseases, per Dr. Stelwagon, Patient, "Thaddeus Stevens' School," A Friend, Dr. Frank Haehuleu, Mr. Johnson, Rev. S. F. Colt, M. D., Adam Hausom.

Any person contributing fifty dollars or more at one time shall be a life contributor.

\$5 constitutes an annual contributor.

A contribution of

#### SIX THOUSAND DOLLARS

shall endow a perpetual free bed. A contribution of three thousand five hundred dollars shall endow a free bed during the lifetime of the contributor. A contribution of three hundred and fifty dollars shall endow a free bed during one year. Two hundred dollars endows a free bed for six months, all of which beds will be occupied by appointment and named after the donors.

About 400 patients have been treated altogether with very satisfactory results at an expense at the least calculation of one dollar per patient per day. The out-patients are too numerous to mention or keep track of.

We have made a slight departure in this article by giving the names of all the contributors during its four years' of existence. We did so because the hospital has done so well in that time becoming such a success and also as a compliment to the "devout sex" to whom the hospital is specially dedicated.

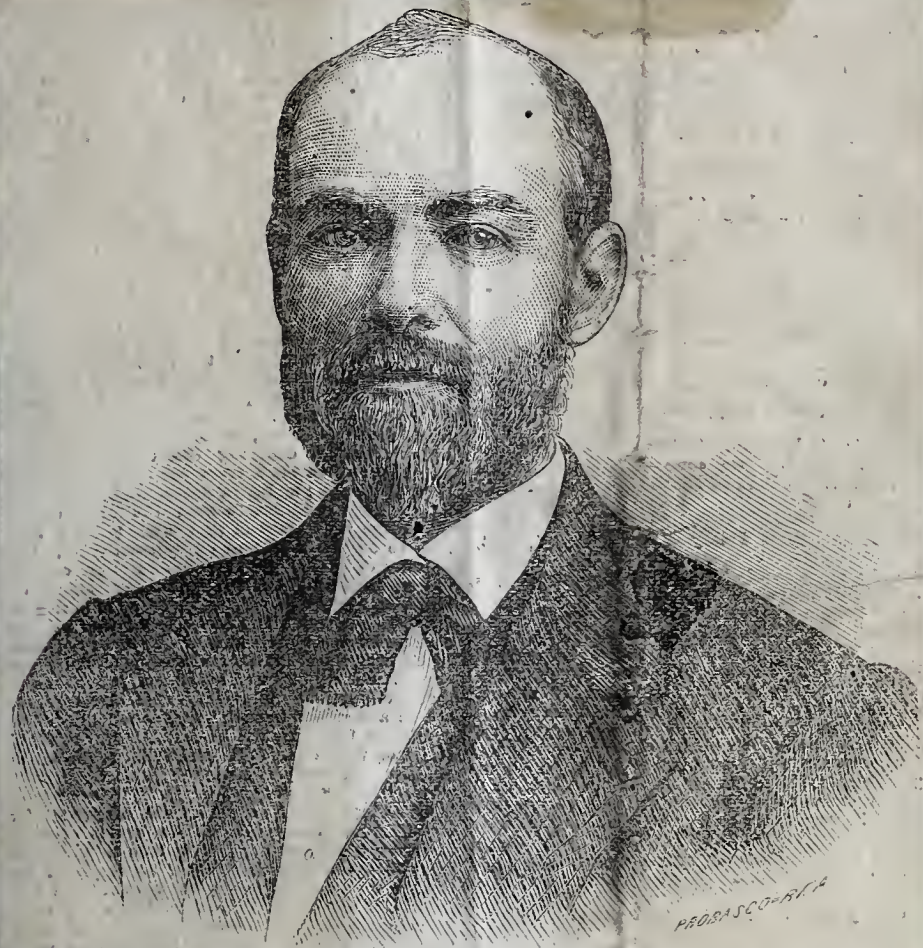
We have now only to add that January 26, will be their first donation day, and to the charity of all who read this article, we strongly commend this noble and laudable charity. We do so in a special manner to mothers in comfortable circumstances who understand the pleasures and pains of maternity—suffering being inevitable under any circumstances. How much more so in the abodes of poverty and vice? To these mothers we would say: "Consider the many needs" of those who make a business of caring for your less fortunate, if not unfortunate sisters? Then help the good work of the Gynæceum Hospital on "Donation Day" and the people will admire while Heaven will bless your store.

In conclusion I would say that too much praise cannot be given to the medical gentlemen whose generosity make this institution possible. Doctors Agnew and Da Costa stand very high



in their profession; so do Doctors Penrose and Baldy. The former is surgeon at the German and Pennsylvania Hospitals, and was formerly assistant surgeon at the University Hospital while Dr. Baldy is surgeon at the Polyclinic and gynecologic at St. Agnes' Hospital.

J. J. HAGGERTY.



**GEN. WM. McCANDLESS.**

There are few *young* men in our country who are more worthy of public notice than Gen. William McCandless, of Philadelphia. Sprung from a stock whose good name has never been tarnished by an ignoble deed, bred to industry, a son of toil and yet a gentleman in every sense of the word, and, whether in the machine shop earning his bread by the sweat of his face; happy in the esteem and confidence of his associates and employers; grasping the throttle of his engine to guide it with its precious weight of living, trusting freight, in safety through its incident dangers; raising the voice of advice or warning in the halls of state; pleading a client's cause with concentrated eloquence and minute pre-

cision, or leading the gallant boys of the Pennsylvania Reserves into the hottest of the fight at the Wilderness, or down the slope of the "round top" at Gettysburg, fearless and undaunted; engaged in whichever of these occupations, he has always been a *man*, the peer of any in the country in the same sphere.

He is still a young man, yet he has long since earned an honored name. In the annals of the late war his gallantry is the subject of extended eulogium by the different historians. We have before us Sypher's History of the Pennsylvania Reserves, and Butes' History of Pennsylvania Volunteers, from which we gather the subject matter for the portions of this



sketch which relate to his military career.

Gen. McCandless is a Philadelphian, by birth, education and affinity. He was born in that city on the 29th day of September, 1834, and received a good English education. Immediately on leaving school, having been left an orphan, he entered himself an apprentice to the machinist's trade in the shops of Richard Norris' Sons, where he served the term of five years. Subsequently he ran a locomotive on the Pennsylvania railroad, but becoming piqued at being retarded in line of promotion on account of his youth, (not yet having attained his majority,) he left the road and commenced the study of the law with Moses A. Dropsie, Esq., in that city. He was admitted to the bar in 1858, and through his personal popularity and legal aptitude, soon obtained a lucrative practice. Three years afterwards the war broke out, and he was among the first to enlist in defense of the Union. He enrolled himself as a private soldier in Captain Timothy Mealey's company, and when the regiment was organized as the 2d Regiment, Pennsylvania Reserves, he was elected major. In October, 1862, upon the promotion of Lieutenant Colonel Albert Magilton to the colonelcy of the 4th Regiment, Major McCandless was elected and commissioned Lieutenant-Colonel, and upon the retirement of Colonel William B. Mann assumed command of the regiment. In the Peninsular campaign he commanded his troops with skill, and on the first of August, 1862, was promoted to the colonelcy for gallant and meritorious conduct. At the battle of Bull Run he was severely wounded and carried from the field to Washington. He rejoined his regiment at Sharpsburg and participated in Burnside's campaign. In Meade's campaign, Colonel McCandless commanded the 1st Brigade of the Reserve Corps; and during the absence of General Crawford in the winter of 1863 and the following spring, he commanded the division.

On Thursday, the 5th of May, 1864, when the 1st Brigade was cut off and surrounded in the Wilderness, Colonel

McCandless was captured, but in the confusion that ensued he eluded his

captors and made his escape through the dense forests, and arrived safely in camp at Spottsylvania Court House. Whilst leading his Brigade in a charge on Sunday evening, he was wounded in the arm, and disabled from further service. He returned to Philadelphia, and was subsequently tendered a brigadier's commission, but feeling that while the War Department acknowledged his gallantry and bravery on the field, and well knowing that Governor Curtin had long before favored his promotion, his claims were slighted, he felt impelled, from self-respect, to decline the honor. Accordingly he remained in the privacy and practice of his profession.

Sypher's History, in speaking of the battle of Spottsylvania, says: "Col. McCandless, who led the charge with conspicuous gallantry was wounded, and Col. Tally assumed command of the brigade."

L. A. Hendrick's, the *New York Herald's* correspondent, in speaking of this battle, says: "On Monday evening when the roar of battle was sounding along the whole line, Col. McCandless, who had accompanied the Reserve Corps through all its battles and campaigns, was carried to the rear to be sent to his home in Philadelphia. As an officer he had won great distinction, and was a favorite with his companions in arms, who now deeply feel his departure."

He was twice wounded; the first time at the second battle of Bull's Run in the groin, and the second in the bloody battle of Spottsylvania Court House, where his left arm was broken by a cannister shot.

Gen. McClellan, in his official report of the battle of Mechanicsburg, compliments the Second Reserves very highly, and especially Col. McCandless, their commander. He says: "Assault after assault was made by the enemy, and three times they succeeded in forcing their way through on the left of the regiment and gaining the cleared ground; but were as often driven back at the point of the bayonet, Col. McCandless gallantly lead-



ing the charge."

In speaking of the battle of Gaines' Mill, Bates says: "At 3 p. m. the engagement became so severe, that the entire second line and reserves were moved forward to sustain the first line against repeated and desperate assaults. Gen. Reynolds soon rode up and ordered the Second to advance through the wood, clear it of the enemy and take up a position on its extreme edge. Col. McCandless knowing that the movement would bring the enemy on his right flank, asked the General's permission to move in at right angles to the position assigned it. The General was silent for a moment, his face bearing the expression of great perplexity and dissatisfaction, when he replied, 'Colonel, General Porter is fighting this battle on certain parallels, and his order will have to be obeyed.' I would, remarked the Colonel afterward, I had not asked him the question, but had taken my regiment in by mistake."

After the close of the war, and on the organization of the Pennsylvania Reserve Corps, General McCandless was elected its first vice president (Governor Curtin being the president) and delivered the first address before it at Harrisburg in 1866. He continued for several years to fill the position, and, as Governor Curtin was absent from the country most of the time, he was its presiding officer. He has since, however, yielded the place to others equally worthy of the honor, remaining one of its most highly esteemed members. In 1866 his Democratic friends of the First Senatorial District brought him out for the Senate against Hon. Jeremiah Nichols. It was confidently asserted that he could not be elected as the District usually gave a Republican majority of some sixteen hundred, but his personal popularity was egregiously underrated. He carried the District by about seventeen hundred majority, and served his term in the Senate with acknowledged ability and discriminating judgment, acting on the local judiciary, military and other committees. At the end of his term in 1869, it was the aim of his friends to push him as

an eastern candidate for Governor, and hence he was not a candidate for renomination to the Senate. In 1870 he made the tour of Europe; was in London when the war broke out in France, and immediately started for the scene of strife, to witness the European plan of warfare. The authorities, however, would not permit him to go beyond Metz, and after remaining in Paris until the city had to assume a defensive position he returned home, hale and hearty, to meet with an honest welcome from his very many friends. He is now the unanimous choice of his party for the honorable position of Secretary of Internal Affairs of the old Keystone State, and with a platform upon which he can consistently stand and rally around him his old associates in arms as well as his old collaborators of the shops and railroads, with whom he has always kept up a friendly relationship, and whose interests he has scrupulously labored to forward in all his walks of life. In these associations, and those of the different orders to which he belongs, lies his great personal strength. He comes of the people and is in sympathy with them, and on election day they will not fail to respond to the call of the honest citizen and gallant soldier,

Whose honest claims they'll not gainsay,  
Nor treat him as a stranger;  
They know him as his country's stay,  
In day and hour of danger.

*From. Times  
Phila Pa.  
Date, Jan. 17/92*

### THE SAY BURYING GROUND.

**A Relic of the Past, Forgotten and Almost Undiscoverable.**

Unknown to nearly every Philadelphian there lies in the heart of this city a neglected little resting place for the dead which, although unused for nearly twenty-five years past, owing to some legal cords that tie it up, will probably remain a graveyard for generations yet to come and very likely in its present condition, uncared-for and utterly deserted. This ancient graveyard has been in existence since the early days of Penn's



settlement, and it is of especial interest from the fact that during this period it has always been a private burial place used by the Say family, who were once very prominent in this city, but are now forgotten and well-nigh extinct.

One hundred and seventeen feet immediately back from No. 52 North Third street is to be found an open lot. Enclosed in front by a crumbling high brick wall, in the centre of which is a wooden gate, tightly fastened. On the other sides this ground is bounded by stores and factories except on the north, where it abuts against the wall of the burial ground of the Quaker Meeting House that fronts on Arch street. Access is only obtained to the Say burial ground by a six-foot-wide alley that runs west off Third street.

On March 1, 1718, Nathaniel Everenden sold a piece of ground 40 feet front by 198 feet deep, on the west side of Third street, below Arch, to Joseph Jones, the only son of one Griffith Jones, one of the early settlers of this State, of good old Quaker stock, who held many positions of trust and was Mayor of the city from 1704 to 1706. In 1724 Joseph Jones sold the lot to Thomas Paschell, who was also a well known citizen, reserving a 16 by 22 feet lot on the north side, commencing 117 feet back of Third street, for a burial ground. At his death Mr. Paschell left the whole of this property to his grandson, Thomas Say, son of his daughter, who had married William Say in 1693. Thomas Say left the property by will to his son, Benjamin Say, M. D., reserving on the western end a lot 36 feet deep and extending the whole width of the original piece of ground, as a burial place for his descendants.

Thomas Say, who is mentioned above, and who is buried in this old graveyard, was one of the earliest native Philadelphians, as he was born in this city September 16, 1709 O. S. He always resided in this city and led a very active life, doing much good by assisting the poor and sick. He is said to have been remarkably gifted, and having a natural inclination toward medicine he early adopted that profession. Mr. Say is reputed to have possessed a remarkable power of healing, and several cases are recorded in which he was said to have effected cures by the laying on of hands. When he was 17 years old he was attacked by pleurisy, at which time he experienced a vision or trance, in which he claimed to have left the body and visited heaven. An account of this vision and also a life of Thomas Say is to be found in a curious little book, now very rare, published in 1796 by Dr. Benjamin Say. Mr. Say lived on Moravian street, on the west side, near Arch street. He is described as a rather tall and slender man, with a fair complexion. He usually dressed, it is said, in a light-drab suit. In religion he was known as a free or fighting Quaker.

He died March 27, 1796. The time at which the first interment was made in the Say Burial Ground is difficult to decide, as the records are somewhat incomplete. The oldest stone in the lot is broken off half way down and the following inscription is all that remains upon it "Octo. 1723, aged 22." This ancient tablet is said upon good authority to mark the grave of Mary, the sister of Thomas Say and the oldest daughter of William Say, who came to this country with the founder. In the southern centre of the ground is the vault of the Mitchell family, which was built in 1837. Mrs. Susanna Mitchell, the granddaughter of Thomas Say, and five members of the family were buried here, but on May 18, 1869, they were removed very wisely to Laurel Hill and the vault abandoned.

Slightly to the north, but almost in the centre of this old graveyard, is a dilapidated monument composed of a cubical block of marble about three feet high and capped with a coping, also of marble, bearing the following inscription: "Benjamin Say, D. Born, 1755. Died, 1813."

Dr. Say during his day was a noted literary man and lover of science. He moved in the highest social circles of the old city and was an intimate friend of General and Mrs. Washington.

He was one of the earliest supporters of Fitch while he was building his steamboat on the Delaware, near old Swedes Church, in 1786, and not only did Dr. Say subscribe liberally himself, but he also endeavored and succeeded in obtaining many other subscriptions in Fitch's behalf and became at last treasurer for the inventor.

Dr. Say was the father of Thomas Say, America's first naturalist deserving of the name. Thomas Say, the second, was born in this city on July 27, 1787. He early identified himself with the few scientific men in this city during his time and he was one of the original members of the Academy of Natural Sciences. In company with McClure, Ord and Peale, he traversed Georgia and East Florida in 1813, and the following year he went on the first expedition of Captain Long. His published contributions to science are numerous.

In 1825 he went to reside at New Harmony, Ind., at the request of Mr. McClure, who expected to found a great school or university there, in which every branch of natural science was to have been taught. It is almost needless to say that no such university was ever founded, but Mr. Say continued to live at New Harmony until his death.

The only additional memorial in the old Third street ground is a comparatively recent one, inscribed as follows: "Ad merrillam, Miriam M., wife of Dr. Samuel Stores and youngest daughter of Dr. Benjamin Say, Died November 2, 1861."

The last burial in the ground was that of Miss Abigail Wilson, a maiden lady connected with the Say family, who died in November, 1869.

When the writer visited this old graveyard the other afternoon it was with difficulty that he discovered this spot, and the directions given by a local antiquary who had visited the ground "years ago" were very far from minute. Inquiry among the storekeepers and business men in the neighborhood elicited no information upon the subject. None of them had ever visited or even heard of the place, and one and all referred the inquirer to the Quaker burial ground on Arch street as "the one and only graveyard in the neighborhood." It was, therefore, only after a persistent hunt that the final resting place was at last discovered of Thomas Say, and of his son, "Dr. Benjamin," who at his death was reckoned one of the wealthiest and most prominent men in the city.

From Times  
Phila Pa.  
Date May 22/92

ON THE OLD YORK ROAD

TWO PRIVATE CEMETERIES NEAR THE  
ANCIENT THOROUGHFARE.

THE DE BENNEVILLE GROUND

Where the American Founder of the Doc-  
trine of Universal Salvation is Buried at



## Branchtown—The Old Shoemaker Burying Ground at Shoemakertown.

Out in Branchtown, at the northeast corner of the historic Old York road and Green lane, is situated the De Benneville private burying ground, which is still used, and is one of the largest and most interesting of the various family graveyards in the neighborhood of Philadelphia.

In 1738 George De Benneville, M. D., purchased from Joseph Spencer twenty acres of land, with a dwelling, on the Old York road. Shortly after De Benneville had secured this valuable property he selected or put aside, as was the custom in those days, a plot of ground for a family burial place. His plot, which contained about a quarter of an acre, fronted on the Old York road, and extended east a considerable distance. In 1795-6 Green lane was opened through this property, which decreased the width of the burial plot about fifteen feet, making the frontage on the Old York road exceedingly narrow. Among the earliest interments in the De Benneville ground were those of General Agnew and Lieutenant Colonel Bird, two British officers of note, who were killed at the battle of Germantown, according to tradition, by two men secreted behind the gravestones in the Mennonite meeting yard, on Main street, above Walnut lane. They were at first buried in Germantown, but, as popular feeling was very bitter against the British invaders after the battle, it was feared that indignities would be offered the bodies, and they were consequently removed to the De Benneville grounds as a place of safety. According to the statement of Miss A. De Benneville Mears, the graves of General Agnew and Lieutenant Colonel Bird are located in the northeast corner of the ground. They are unmarked, although, years ago, a great-uncle and aunt of General Agnew visited this country and desired to erect a monument to the General's memory, but owing to some trouble which they had with Aaron Burr they failed to accomplish their purpose.

A little to the south, in the eastern section of the old graveyard, is to be found the tomb of the Rev. Dr. George De Benneville, the most distinguished member of his family and the founder and first apostle in this country of the gospel of universal restoration. Current readers of ecclesiastical history, particularly in New England, are disposed to ascribe the honor of planting Universalism in America to the Rev. John Murray, a Methodist class teacher, who achieved great prominence and success in missionary work in New England during the Revolutionary war. But Murray did not land on the New Jersey shore until 1770, and did not settle in Gloucester, Mass., until 1779; whereas Dr. De Benneville came from Europe as early as 1741, and preached the new doctrine at Oley, eight miles northeast of Reading, until 1755, and subsequently in Germantown and Milestone until his death in 1793. De Benneville's life and experience were more thrilling and romantic than

a novel. His mother was of the noble Granville family, of England, and bore nine children in five years, after marriage, having twins four years successively. At De Benneville's birth, the 26th of July, 1703, she died. His father was a French refugee attached to the court of King William III. Tradition says that after the death of young De Benneville's mother Queen Anne herself provided him with a nurse and superintended his education.

When eleven years of age he was sent to sea to learn navigation in a war vessel belonging to a little fleet, bound for the coast of Barbary. Shortly after his return to France he became a convert to the doctrine of universal salvation and began to preach Universalism. For this he was arrested and imprisoned. Some of his followers and companions were hanged, but De Benneville escaped this fate through the intervention of Queen Anne. He removed to Germany, where he had as acquaintances "a company of gentry, who dwelt together near Siegen, some of whom were married but only dwelt together as brethren and sisters." It was in Holland that he first openly espoused the creed of Universalism. In 1804 there was published in Philadelphia a little volume under the title of "A true and remarkable account of the life and trance of Doctor George De Benneville, late of Germantown, Pa., including what he heard and saw during a trance of forty-two hours, both in the regions of happiness and misery." Dr. De Benneville is said to have experienced this trance while in Holland, in which country he was attacked with a wasting consumptive disorder, which nearly resulted fatally. Indeed, at one time, his friends thought him dead, and it was during this period of forty-two hours that he is said to have experienced his remarkable vision. His descendants of to-day rather repudiate this trance, or, at least, claim that it has been greatly exaggerated in importance.

When Dr. De Benneville came to this country, and settled at Oley, in 1741, where he practiced medicine, he was received most cordially by the Moravians, who had a monastic house at Bethlehem, and a mission school just two miles from Oley line. In the mission school De Benneville preached regularly, until growing differences of creed between himself and the Moravians eventually led them to close their doors against him. That was about 1745. With the aid of Jean Bertolet, from Picadie, France, whose daughter he had recently married, De Benneville at once set to work to rear a substantial mansion, wherein he could preach at will. This building is still standing and is practically unchanged in appearance. In the cellar a spring of clear water gushes from a rock in one corner and it was here, so tradition says, that Dr. Benneville baptized his converts. In the second story of his house he constructed a hall with a seating capacity of fifty people. And here, Sunday after Sunday, he preached to his friends and neighbors the doctrine of universal salvation.

In 1755, on account of the increasing outrages of wild bands of Indians in the vicinity, De Benneville left Oley and settled in Germantown. From that time on his time





THE DE BENNEVILLE BURYING GROUND.

was evenly divided between the practice of medicine and in preaching. And it was his custom, until prevented by extreme old age, to perform a journey twice each year through Pennsylvania, Maryland and Virginia, preaching to the weaker churches, for he cared little for distinctions of creed and moved with equal ease among all the various

denominations. Dr. De Benneville died on the 19th of March, 1793, in the 90th year of his age. The remains of his wife repose beside those of her husband in the family plot.

Dr. De Benneville had five daughters and two sons and numerous descendants who are numbered among the best known families of Philadelphia. On the many gravestones in the little cemetery are such well-known names as De Keim, Showell, Brown, Mears, Burkhart and Livingston. A rather curious incident in connection with the De Benneville ground happened in January, 1891, when a burial took place there, at which time a walnut coffin was exposed to view by the crumbling of two inches of earth across the head of the new grave. As no recorded burial had taken place in the ground since the plot was laid out in 1753, it is presumed by Mrs. Mears that it was part of a former plot used for burial purposes, possibly by Joseph Spencer, from whom Dr. De Benneville purchased the land.

Beautifully situated on Cheltenham avenue, or, as it is known to the country folks, and as it ought to be officially called, Graveyard lane, which runs from Washington lane to the Old York road, near Ogontz Station, is the Shoemaker burying ground. It is probably the oldest burying place in the neighborhood of the Quaker City. In the fall of 1685 there sailed from London the good ship Jeffries, bound for Philadelphia. Among her passengers were

Richard Wall, his wife and granddaughter Sarah. He was an English Friend who had purchased from William Penn. a tract of land in the vicinity of what is now known as Ogontz. There was also on board the Jeffries another family, emigrants from Creisheim in the Palatinate, who, with a number of their neighbors, had been converted to Friends' views in 1663, and having in consequence met with persecution they were by Peun invited to his colony, where they could enjoy religious tolerance. The family alluded to was George Shoemaker's.

In those early days the voyage across the Atlantic was long and tedious, with little to relieve its monotony. It is, therefore, not to be wondered at that Shoemaker's eldest son, George, fell in love with the pretty English Quakeress, Sarah Wall, and became her accepted lover. Upon landing Richard Wall repaired to his estate; but, as Shoemaker had died at sea, his widow and her seven children went to Germantown. Richard Wall erected for himself a stone house on Tacony creek, close to where it crosses the York road. This house still stands and forms the rear of the dwelling of Joseph Bosler. After caring for his mother and rearing his young brothers and sisters George Shoemaker finally felt able to carry out his vows made at sea, and accordingly on the 14th of December, 1694, he was married to Sarah Wall. When Shoemaker's father-in-law, Richard Wall, appreciated the approach of death he made his will, in which he says: "I freely give and bequeath unto Friends at Cheltenham Meeting a certain tract of land containing about six acres lying and being at the southwest end of my plantation, and this piece of land I give for a burying place, and for the only and sole use of Friends of the now mentioned Cheltenham meeting." Wall was the first person to be



interred in this ground, and his remains, tradition says, repose under a large box hush in the centre of the plot, while alongside, similarly marked, is the spot where his wife was buried. The burying ground consists of about half an acre, and is substantially walled in. It is said that in early times a log meeting house stood on a part of the six acre tract and is probably the one alluded to in the will as "Cheltenham Meeting." If such is the case it long ago rotted down and all traces have passed away, not even a foundation stone being left. The ground is now under the care of special trustees appointed by Abington Meeting.

From the above account it is apparent that the graveyard is not strictly a private one, but as a matter of fact few persons are interred there who did not bear the name of Wall or Shoemaker, or were connected by marriage with the family. As Friends in the early days did not think it proper to designate the place of burial with any outward marks, there are comparatively few stones in this old graveyard. The earliest one is that of Isaac, second son of George and Sarah Shoemaker, the date being August 11, 1741. It was Dorothy, the widow of Isaac Shoemaker, who, jointly with Richard Mather and John Tyson, in 1746, built the grist mill close to her house on the Old York road, which remained in the family for over a century, and is still running, though remodeled. Dorothy Shoemaker was evidently a business woman, as the agreement she made with her three partners is drawn up in legal form and is still in existence. By it she took a half interest in the mill, and before many years had passed owned the entire plant. This mill played an important part in building up the little surrounding town, bringing the farmers from far and wide with their grain. Just when the settlement received the name of Shoemakertown is not known, but it was probably early in the last century. This was retained until a few years ago, when the town was most unrighteously rechristened Ogoutz. Shoemakertown is still the name known to the countryside. The old Shoemaker burying ground is kept in an excellent condition by the trustees of the meeting, who have virtually placed it under the care of a member of the Shoemaker family, whose veneration for the ones who lie within its walls will not allow him to see it go to ruin.

### "THE PRIVATE SOLDIER."

#### A Tribute From One of the Bank Plebe and File.

The following is the response made at the Geary-brigade reunion, last night, by Private John P. Duffy, of Philadelphia, to the toast, "The Private Soldier."

#### "THE PRIVATE SOLDIER."

Mr. Chairman and Comrades:—When I arise to say a word in response to a compliment to the private soldier, it is scarcely necessary for me to disclaim any intention of detracting from the merits of the officers of our army during the recent civil war. I may safely say that no brighter record was ever won in any war, by officers, than that won by our officers. But it is specifically of the private soldier that I have a few remarks to offer.

The private soldier was the wealth of our volunteer army, just as the strong arm of the workman is the wealth of our popu-

lace. The mechanic and laborer have built up our cities, and brought out the treasures of our mountains, valleys and plains; so the private soldier wrung victory from the strong hearts of those brave but misguided men who were arrayed against our flag.

It was the private soldier who wielded the most effective weapons of war—the musket, the rifle and the field-piece.

It was the private soldier who paced the lonely picket line at the midnight hour, and exposed his blue overcoat in the moonlight to the bullet of the prowler or vidette that lurked in the edge of the frowning thicket.

It was the private soldier who wrapped himself in his meager blanket and lay down to snatch an hour's uneasy sleep upon the damp or frozen earth.

It was the private soldier who, in storm and sunshine, in heat and cold, day and night, and often faint with hunger, marched over many a Virginia mile under the wearying weight of his arms and accoutrements—that, indeed, braved all things, endured all things, whether privation, self-denial, suffering or danger, with no brighter prospect of reward than death for the flag, death at the cannon's mouth, and beyond that a peaceful rest far from home, in a strange land and in an unmarked but honorable grave.

There was a variety of characters among the privates, to be sure; they were not all good, not all admirable. You all remember the diversity of characteristics existing among the boys. There was the sober, quiet boy, who did not say much, and especially who did not boast of heroic deeds past or to come; who often, indeed, was made the butt of good-natured fun on the part of his noisier comrades; yet who, when the battle came on, "was there"; who was at his post as well in the fight as on the picket line; who did his duty as regularly as he drew his rations; who never left his post till stricken down by the missiles of the enemy.

Here, too, was the noisy soldier who took particular delight in making night hideous at such times as his messmates, just off camp-guard or the picket-line, were particularly desirous of embracing "nature's sweet restorer, balmy sleep."

Here, too, was the loud-mouthed blather-skite who was always telling what he was going to do when he should get into a fight, and who never broke his word, and kept carefully out of the battle lest he should.

We also remember the man who was always predicting what was going to happen, and when it turned out exactly the reverse, as it generally did, would say, with an air of wisdom, "Didn't I tell you so?"

We remember also the character who never got enough rations, who would growl at four pounds of beef when others would have been devoutly thankful for an ounce of pork and a hardtack—yes, even if the hardtack was a square one whose corners some declared annoyed them exceedingly by sticking out between the ribs.

The Sunday soldier, with paper collar round his neck and even a shine on his shoes, is familiar to our memory, and no less so the slovenly soldier with no button on his shirt-band—his neglected pantaloons ripped in every seam, and the rust holding carnival upon his musket.

All had their peculiarities, nor do I wish to disparage any. That rusty musket of the careless soldier was seen as often in the smoke of battle as the glistening barrel of the fancy soldier. Yes, and oftener, too, for he wasn't afraid of getting the shine taken off it. Rusty outside, it soon grew bright within when there was work to be done.

But those with faults to be condemned were the few; those to be loved and honored were the many. I wish that all who went forth to the struggle as the original Twenty-eighth could be present with us to-night that we might have a glorious shaking of hands. But there are many who linger in memory that can never again arise at the sound of battle or smile at the sweeter sounds of peace, rejoicing and mirth. You know where many of them are. You know that they embraced death's cold sleep on the fields of Antietam, Chancellorsville, Lookout Mountain, and



Vaulhatchie. Yes, and many, worn down by exposure and wounds, were allowed the privilege of returning to home and friends once more—alas! only to close their eyes and be laid to rest in the quiet burial ground, to “Sleep the sleep that knows no waiting,” but no calmer, sounder sleep than that enjoyed by those who died on the field, “Rider and horse—friend, foe—in one red burial blent.”

## SUNDAY DISPATCH.

PHILADELPHIA, DECEMBER 15, 1872.

### EDWIN FORREST.

The Death of the celebrated Tragedian—Sketch of his Professional Career—The Astor-Place Riot and the Forrest Divorce Case—Libel Suit—Estimates of his Character as an Actor—His Shakspearean Performances—Incidents and Reminiscences.

If to be famous were to be happy, then Edwin Forrest was to be envied. It cannot be said of his death, as it was of Garrick's, that “it eclipsed the gaiety of nations”; but it startled not only this city, in which he was born, but the whole nation. The death of such a man has the effect of a great disaster—the dethronement of a king, the defeat of an army, the burning of a city. The surprise and shock of the sudden death of Mr. Forrest has been felt in every part of this country, for he had impressed his age not only by his intellectual force, but by a strongly-marked character and actions which were independent of his career upon the stage. It is certain that the death of no other actor of our time could have commanded equal attention from the world. For fifty years he bore his part in a personal drama which had millions of spectators. It was a play in which splendor and gloom, triumph and defeat, pain and pleasure, were strangely contrasted, and which became mournful as it drew near its close. Now the great tragedian who acted Death so often in jest has played that tragedy in earnest, and the curtain has fallen upon the drama.

Our readers are informed of the little that is known of Mr. Forrest's death. Last April he was attacked with sickness while performing an engagement in Boston; and it was evident in his public readings, since then, that his immense physical nature was at last yielding to age, and that he was rapidly declining in strength. Last Wednesday evening he seemed as well as usual, and did not go to bed until eleven o'clock. On Thursday morning his housekeeper, finding that he did not answer as usual the call to breakfast, entered his room, and found him lying dressed upon his bed, unconscious, and with a livid streak upon his right temple. A doctor was instantly sent for; but before he arrived Mr. Forrest was no more. His necktie was on the bed beside him, and the blow had evidently fallen suddenly upon him. The surroundings indicated his mental activity—his dressing-case was covered with pocket volumes of Shakspeare; and in his library was a copy of Halliwell's edition, open at “Ham-

let,” with notes which Mr. Forrest, assisted by Mr. James Rees, had made on Tuesday morning upon the criticisms of the New York papers upon his reading of that play. Colonel Forney, Daniel Dougherty, and a few other friends soon came; but Mr. Forrest had no relatives to pay him the last offices of affection and respect. Thus, on December 12th, 1872, he died, as he had lived—alone.

Mr. Forrest was born in Monroe street, Philadelphia, March 9th, 1806, and was therefore in his sixty-seventh year. His father was Scotch and his mother American, both Scotch Presbyterians. His father was runner for the old United States Bank, and died in its service. Mr. Forrest, when a boy, was a clerk in the store of Baker & Sons, an importing house in Race street, near Third. He gave so much more attention to play-acting than to business, that Mr. Baker used to say: “Edwin, this theatrical infatuation will be your ruin.” Edwin did not think so. He appeared at the old South Street Theatre, joined a Thespian society, and in 1817 appeared at the Apollo Theatre as *Lady Anne* in “*Douglas*.” He next appeared as *Young Norval* at the Tivoli Gardens. His first appearance on a regular stage was as *Young Norval*, at the Walnut, November 27th, 1820. He was coldly received, but held to his resolution. He then went West, and had an eventful time, playing Shakspearean tragedy—*Richard*, *Othello*—low comedy, negro dandies; and finally, after enduring great hardships, joined a circus company, as rider and tumbler, at twelve dollars a week. His first appearance as a “star” was at the Chesnut, July 5th, 1826, as *Othello*. In 1826 he went to London, and played *Spartacus* at Drury Lane. During this visit he married Catharine Sinclair, from whom he was afterwards divorced. In 1845 he again visited London, and was hissed while playing *Macbeth*. He attributed this to the intrigues of Macready. When Macready appeared in New York, May 10th, 1849, in *Macbeth*, Mr. Forrest's friends resented the insult, and the result was the Astor Place Opera House riot, when the military fired on the mob, killing a number of persons.

In 1855 Mr. Forrest bought a fine house at Broad and Master streets, in this city, for which he paid \$33,000, and retired into private life. It was there that he died. In 1860 he was prevailed upon to return to the stage, and entered into an engagement with Mr. Nixon for one hundred nights, receiving one-half of the gross receipts. This contract, which was the source of great profit to the actor, was ruin to Mr. Nixon. He visited California in May, 1866, and also made a tour in 1870 through the South, playing in many places he had never visited before.

Mr. Forrest's last appearance on the stage in Philadelphia was at the Walnut Street Theatre, where he began an engagement of three weeks on October 2, 1871. He opened in *King Lear*, and also played *Richelieu*, *Jack Cade*, *Virginius*, *Othello* and *Spartacus*. The engagement was one of the most successful he had ever made in this city, and was a contrast to that of 1870,



when he played for ten nights to comparatively small audiences. His last performance was on Friday evening, October 20th, when, without

knowing it, he bade farewell to the Philadelphia stage in the character of *King Lear*. He afterwards played in a few other cities; and it was in Boston—we think last April—that he made his last appearance as an actor. But though physical infirmities debarred Mr. Forrest from acting, (and indeed these had so far encroached upon him that in later years his performances were little more than recitations in costume,) his mind was still clear and active, and his grand voice was but slightly impaired by age. He therefore adopted a plan which, in our judgment, he might have properly chosen years before, and made his *début* as a Reader. His first readings were given at the Academy of Music, on the evenings of October 15th and 18th, and “*Hamlet*” was the play. Contrary to expectation, this enterprise was comparatively a failure. The audiences on both occasions were small; and yet there is a vast number of persons to whom religious scruples forbid attendance at the theatre, who were not strangers to Mr. Forrest’s fame, and were presumably desirous to see him. That they did not fill the Academy is perhaps as much due to bad management as to any decline in Mr. Forrest’s popularity; and, indeed, the field seemed to be so wide and fertile that only a year or two ago Mr. T. B. Pugh had offered to pay Mr. Forrest \$1200 a night for a series of readings under his management. Similar non-success attended Mr. Forrest’s readings in other cities and towns. He appeared in Wilmington, Delaware, unsuccessfully, and afterwards in Steinway Hall, New York, where he read “*Hamlet*,” on November 19th, to about four hundred people; and “*Othello*,” on the 22d, to an audience of no more than two hundred and fifty. His final appearance was on November 30th, in Boston.

These were the principal events of Mr. Forrest’s public life of over fifty years, and some of them caused intense interest and excitement. No other actor can hope to hold the peculiar position upon the stage which Forrest held, nor to rival him in a certain kind of popularity. He was the first great actor this country had produced who aspired to the places which Kean and Cooke and Booth had filled, and his countrymen were proud of his genius and success. He was called “the great American tragedian,” and his fame was national property. Not only the popular love of art and acting, but the patriotism of theatre-goers, made Mr. Forrest their idol. In these days we can hardly understand the feeling that existed. When he first went professionally to London the public considered him as a champion of America, going forth to conquer the English stage, and show the English what tragic acting could be. He played a farewell engagement at the old Chesnut Street Theatre before his departure, and made the following speech in explanation of his purpose. The apology he makes for seeking laurels abroad, and the reason he gives, seem strange to us now:

The engagement which I am about to fulfill in London is not of my seeking. While I was in

England I was repeatedly importuned, and the most liberal offers were made to me. I finally consented, not for my own sake—for my ambition is satisfied with the applause of my own countrymen—but partly in compliance with the wishes of a number of American friends, and partly to solve a doubt which is entertained by many of our citizens whether Englishmen will receive an American actor with the same favor which is here extended to them. This doubt, so far as I have an opportunity of judging, is, I think, without foundation. During my residence in England I found among the English people the most unbounded hospitality and the warmest affection for my country. With this impression, I have resolved to present to them an American tragedy, supported by the humble efforts of the individual who stands before you. If I fail I fail; but, whatever be the result, the approbation of that public which first stamped the native dramatist and actor will ever be my proudest recollection.

His hopes were realized; he met with great success, and was enthusiastically received on his return, when he played at the Park Theatre, New York. In the season of 1844-45 he again visited London, and while playing *Macbeth* at the Princess Theatre was hissed. There is no evidence to show that Mr. Macready hissed him, and there is every reason to believe that he did not; but Mr. Forrest always accused the English actor of the insult, and his resentment afterwards bore terrible fruit. He resented the fancied wrong when Macready played *Hamlet* in Edinburgh. In the play scene where *Hamlet* delivers the wild lines, “Then let the stricken deer go weep,” Macready, in Mr. Forrest’s opinion, jumped about the stage like a dancing-master, flourishing a lace handkerchief, and Mr. F. stood up publicly in his box and hissed him deliberately. It had been well had the trouble ended with this undignified act; but when Mr. Macready came to New York, in 1849, he acted under the management of Mr. Niblo and James H. Hackett. Then the famous Astor Place riot occurred on the 10th of May. Mr. Forrest had been hissed as *Macbeth* in London, and his partisans were determined that Macready should not play *Macbeth* in New York. On May 8th they had stopped the performance, and on the 10th the theatre became the scene of the wildest confusion. Macready was driven from the stage; a riot ensued; the military were called out and fired upon the crowd, and twenty-two men were killed and thirty-six wounded. At the time Mr. Forrest was playing at the old Broadway Theatre, and has been accused of promoting and personally managing the outbreak. We prefer not to believe this; but that his hatred of Macready was intense there is no question; and he often referred to him with contempt. Of a celebrated actress whom he disliked he used to say that her face looked as if Macready had sat down on it. It was his most contemptuous way of describing a somewhat flat profile. The Astor Place riots show how Mr. Forrest was regarded at the time; he was the object of a hero-worship which is now impossible. But the great chastener of all passions—Time—tamed even the bitter hatred of Forrest. Macready is now an old man of eighty, living in retirement, and it is a redeeming fact that Mr. Forrest about a year ago wrote to a friend in Boston, (Mr. Creswick the actor,) who had just returned from England, inquiring particularly after Mr. Macready’s health. Even this inquiry, coming from him,



was as much as an apology would have been from a man of a less unforgiving nature.

Another event, which excited England as well as this country, was the celebrated Forrest divorce suit. Mr. Forrest had married in 1837, in England, Catharine Morten Sinclair, the daughter of John Sinclair, the vocalist. The union was not a happy one, and his wife was separated from him in 1849. In 1852 she sued for a divorce, and after a trial, which produced extraordinary scandal, and in which husband and wife accused each other of the grossest conduct, a verdict was given in favor of Mrs. Forrest, and the Court ordered Mr. Forrest to pay an alimony of three thousand dollars annually. The lady was innocent by the verdict of the public, and now lives in New York, respected and usefully employed in literature. Mr. Forrest, however, would not submit; he used every effort to defeat the order of the Court; appealed to higher Courts, and it was not until recently that a final verdict compelled him to pay the full amount. The facts proven on the trial, and his subsequent course in trying to evade the verdict, greatly damaged Mr. Forrest's popularity as a man, though they did not affect it as an actor. His defeat was endured with bitter resentment, and darkened the remainder of his life.

Accustomed only to praise, surrounded by flattery, and sensitive to blame, Mr. Forrest did not kindly receive the severe criticism of some of his performances in his maturity. A celebrated series of articles on his acting was published in the *New York Tribune* about twenty years ago, and made a sensation at the time. They were written by Mr. William Stuart, subsequently the manager of the Winter Garden Theatre; and the authorship was for a long time unknown. Mr. Stuart was an Englishman, and may have revenged the treatment of Macready; at all events, though he did full justice to Mr. Forrest's faults, he made no acknowledgment of his merits, and by speaking of him as a merely muscular actor, a coarse, ranting thing of sound and fury, greatly misrepresented his character as a tragedian. It was Mr. Stuart's usual method to first describe at length the characters of Shakspeare—as, for instance, the gentleness, the refinement, the ideality, the nobility of *Hamlet*—and then to deny that Mr. Forrest in his personation possessed any of these qualities. The *Dispatch* for a long period never hesitated to speak candidly of Mr. Forrest's errors and deficiencies, nor to satirize his extravagant claims to greatness. Mr. Forrest did not patiently endure this censure, and in 1868 made two articles the subject of a libel suit, claiming fifty thousand dollars damages; in the loss of popularity etc., which the criticisms had caused him. The two articles were merely burlesques, evidently not intended to be ill-natured, and as such were received by the public. But Mr. Forrest chose to regard them in a very different light. They consisted of imaginary interviews between the actor and the critic, in which the performances of Mr. Forrest were ironically discussed, and in which he was made to agree with the censure of his personations, and to complain that it was not

severe enough upon himself. Indeed, he was made to call himself "the Probst of the Shakspearean drama," and to admit that he stuffed his stage legs with sawdust. The legal complaint alleged that the *Dispatch* had endeavored to bring him into public odium and contempt by comparing him with a murderer, that it had endeavored to shake confidence in his acting by representing that he deceived the public (sawdust), and (as the tragedian and critic had finished together a decanter of brandy) that it had falsely accused him of habitual drunkenness. For this he claimed fifty thousand dollars, and, though the articles were palpably nothing but broad burlesques, it is possible that they were technically libelous. But it was not upon account of these extravaganzas that Mr. Forrest sued; they were but the occasion and the pretext. The real cause of offence was the serious criticism of his acting, and the arguments advanced against his claim to be the greatest living tragedian. There is nothing libelous in saying that a man cannot play *Macbeth*; it is libelous to declare that he stuffs his calves with sawdust; and to aver that when a pin is run into them the contents run out like sand from an hour-glass. For the latter charge Mr. Forrest cared nothing—for he knew it was not credited; for the assertion that his *Macbeth* was a failure he did care—for he knew it was believed, and he grasped the chance to punish the damaging truth by legal proceedings based upon the harmless joke. The suit, however, was never brought to trial, and was amicably settled by the lawyers of the respective parties, the *Dispatch* consenting to exonerate Mr. Forrest from the burlesque charges—an act of justice it would have done gladly in any event had there been any danger that the public would believe that such interviews were actually held.

Of the quality of Mr. Forrest's acting, strongly conflicting opinions have been formed, which of late years have given place to a more moderate and accurate estimate. We have referred to Mr. Stuart's criticism, which was terribly mistaken, inasmuch as it did not recognize the intellectual ability of Mr. Forrest. Judged by those descriptions he would appear to be a monster of physical strength, and nothing more. So the *Tribune*, in its obituary notice, refers to him as a "vast animal, bewildered by a little grain of genius." Praise equally unjust as the censure was lavished upon him by other critics; and thus his character resembled that famous shield which, sable on one side and silver on the other, caused the two knights to fight because they could not agree upon its color. We think that, notwithstanding the incorrect opinions the *Dispatch* may have advanced, it may claim to have first promulgated and to have consistently sustained that general estimate of Mr. Forrest's acting which the sober judgment of the public has accepted. Though it was looked upon as Mr. Forrest's opponent, it was the first journal to refute the charge that he was a merely muscular tragedian, a body without brains, and to assign intellect as the principal cause of his great success. This was the service it rendered



him, and an important one at that time, when passion painted him either as god or beast. But intellect alone does not make the complete man. Mr. Forrest had a strong analytic brain, and habits of study which enabled him to grasp the meaning of a passage in Shakspeare more firmly than any actor we have ever heard. So far as interpretation of the sense was concerned, he was the greatest reader on the stage. He disclosed an idea with exactness, energy and fullness, and in this respect left nothing to be desired. His reading was like a mathematical demonstration. His recitation of *Othello's* address to the Senate was a masterpiece of elocution. We despair of ever hearing such majestic delivery again. But, with unusual powers of comparison and analysis, he was deficient in imagination—a faculty essential to the actor of Shakspeare. Imagination is like love, and

“With the motion of all elements  
Courses as swift as thought in every power,  
And gives to every power a double power,  
Above their functions and their offices.”

“It adds a precious seeing to the eye,” and, wanting it, Mr. Forrest was blind to much that was clear to men who were his inferiors as strong reasoners. Hence he failed completely in some of the tragedies, because he could not by any force of logic enable himself to feel the character he assumed. This was the case with *Hamlet*, which he read with wonderful accuracy, but touched with a heavy hand. His physical appearance made any illusion impossible; but such defects are more easily overlooked than is the want of appreciation. In *Othello* he never reconciled the two great inspiring passions of the character, jealousy and love, but kept them apart, and made the love secondary; whereas it is the controlling influence of the play. His fifth act of “*Othello*” was an utter failure, a barren commonplace, up to the entrance of *Emilia* after the murder. Being unable to express the proper emotion, Mr. Forrest simulated an unnatural calmness. He tried to show restrained passion, but only succeeded in exhibiting the restraint. Mr. William W. Story, in his “*Roba di Roma*,” describes the acting of an Italian actor, Salvini, in this scene: “In the last interview with *Desdemona*,” he says, “Salvini is wonderful. Like a tiger weaving across his cage, he ranges to and fro along the furthest limits of the stage, now stealing away from her with long strides and avoiding her approaches, and now turning fiercely round upon her and rolling his black eyes, by turns agitated by irresolution, touched by tenderness, or goading himself into rage, until, at last, like a storm, he seizes her and bears her away to her death. . . . After the deed has been accomplished, what can exceed the horror of his ghastly face as he looks out between the curtains he gathers about him when he hears *Emilia's* knock—or the anguish and remorse of that wild, terrible cry as he leans over her dead body after he knows her innocence—or the savage rage of that sudden scream with which he leaps upon *ago*.” Of anything approaching to such emotion Mr. Forrest was incapable in *Othello*; but when the Moor resumes his self-control, having resolved upon death, then Mr. Forrest

was manly and impressive. The passage, “Behold, I have a weapon,” was grandly delivered; and the closing speech exquisitely gentle. But the *Othello* of the third and fourth acts was not the *Othello* of Shakspeare. His *Macbeth* was a still greater failure, and was worthy of remembrance only for isolated passages of beautiful reading. It is the most imaginative of all tragedies, and one of the four or five of which each always seems the greatest at the moment you are reading. Because it is Shakspeare’s most imaginative tragedy, the performance of *Macbeth* was Mr. Forrest’s worst. The witches he could not see, the ghost of *Banquo* did not appall him, the horror of *Macbeth's* remorse he could not depict. In other characters Mr. Forrest was far more successful. Had “*Coriolanus*” been a popular tragedy, he would have made the Roman one of his noblest personations; but, though he played it well, it did not attract the public. Of all his Shakspearean personations his *Lear* was the finest, and one long to be remembered with delight. In the modern plays, such as “*The Gladiator*,” “*Virginus*,” “*Damon and Pythias*,” and “*Richelieu*,” Mr. Forrest gave more consistent and less faulty performances, because they are less difficult than Shakspeare; but his greatest scenes were in the Shakspearean tragedies, because they afford the grandest opportunities. Pathos he expressed touchingly in many cases, especially when his own bitter experiences had taught him to understand the special phase of grief. He had little mobility of feature, and not much variety of action. He was greatest as a reader, and through his voice his mind achieved its victories upon the stage. His were solemnly musical tones, that came “from the deep throat of sad Melpomene,” as in the “farewell” of *Othello* and last words of *Virginus* to his child. The fault of his reading was its mannerism; he developed its virtues sometimes to an excess, and used his voice too much as if it were a musical instrument. His emphasis was occasionally too elaborate, and the way he uttered *Hamlet's* first words, “A little more than kin and less than kind,” showed at the very beginning his misconception of the character.

Mr. Forrest was generally regarded as a cold, selfish man, and some of his actions justify the opinion. He lived a lonely life in the main, yet he had a few staunch and life-long friends. Those who knew him well always spoke of him as a delightful companion, and one who did many acts of kindness. He was proud of his success, and ascribed it solely to his own genius and labor. This led him to do injustice to his first teacher, whose instructions prepared him for the stage, and who explained to him principles of reading to which he adhered to the last. We refer to the late Lemuel G. White, who died recently, at the age of eighty, and was neglected by Forrest in his old age of poverty and sorrow. Mr. White was an impulsive, candid man, and claimed Forrest as his greatest pupil—an interference which Forrest would not forgive. He could not brook to be indebted to any one for his success—not even to



the teacher of his ambitions, uncultivated boyhood. Mr. White often told us of his first experience with Forrest, who attempted to recite for him an old prologue. The boy was full of confidence and started at a high, unnatural key, going straight ahead like an engine, and waving his arms unmeaningly in cadence:

"Hold! prompter, hold! a truce unto your nonsense!"

"I'll speak a word or two to ease my conscience, While from below the trap-door demons rise."

"Demons, not demons!" Mr. White would shout. Before he appeared as *Douglas* he had carefully studied the part with Mr. White. We always thought his indifference to his old preceptor unworthy of Mr. Forrest, who should have had magnanimity enough to have conceded so slight a claim. Undoubtedly Mr. Forrest, like all eminent men, owed his success principally to his own abilities and perseverance.

As at one time Mr. Forrest abandoned the stage for the circus, so in later years he thought of entering political life. He sought a seat in Congress at the hands of the Democratic party, but failed, and afterwards had the good sense to content himself with his profession. He delivered a Fourth of July oration in New York in 1838, which was superior to the average of such efforts. He was not a religious man, but a believer in Providence. He was fond of literature and art, and his great wealth enabled him to fill his house in Broad-street with valuable paintings and a splendid library, which is rich in Shaksperiana and contains much of Burton's collection. His funeral will be private, as he desired, and will take place on Monday at twelve o'clock, the interment to be in the family vault at St. Paul's church, Third street, below Walnut, where his mother and two of his sisters are buried.

In regard to the will of the deceased tragedian, a caveat has been filed by Mr. Dougherty, attorney for Mr. Forrest, in the office of the Register of Wills, restraining him from taking any action relative to the estate of the late Edwin Forrest. The object of this, so it is said, is merely to prevent any action until the regularly attested will of the deceased is presented for probate. It is understood that the divorced wife of the deceased tragedian has a claim to her dower, and will no doubt present the same and press it strongly. When divorced there was an alimony allowed of three thousand dollars per year, which she will now cease to obtain. It is stated that in all real-estate transactions, in way of sales made by Mr. Forrest, a reservation always had to be made relative to the wife's interest. The value of the estate is variously estimated, but no definite figures can be given at present.

The *Evening Bulletin* of yesterday says:

Mr. C. Edwards Lester, a New York actor, a friend of Mr. Forrest, states that on the morning of the day when the latter read *Othello* in New York, he requested him (Lester) to call on him, and in the conversation which took place Mr. Forrest told him what arrangement he had made for the final disposition of his estate and effects. Mr. Forrest, according to the avowal of Mr. Lester, then stated that he had left all he was possessed of in the world, even to his library and his wardrobe, for an actor's home as a lyceum of art, which should be sustained in Philadelphia as

a perpetual theatre; that he had made over to the Corporation of Philadelphia sixty acres of ground within the limits of that city for the benefit of decayed and disabled actors and actresses; that this perpetual school of art should be maintained for the education of the American people in elocution, and that the ground in question was free from all claims, debts and mortgages. Mr. Forrest showed Mr. Lester the will, explained the conditions of it, and stated that there should be a few millions of dollars set apart for the support of the institution which he intended to endow. Mr. Forrest further declared that he had been thinking of this project for a long time, and had been making provision for it for more than thirty-five years; that he had chosen proper trustees for the execution of the will; that the idea was not a new thing with him, but an old love of his life; that there should be in America a home for those who had retired from the stage after having honored the profession. Mr. Forrest's desire was that the institution should be so amply endowed that there could be no question before the courts about the title, nor by anybody in reference to the motive that prompted this life-long feeling of our great actor.

A meeting of the members of the theatrical profession was held on the stage of the Walnut Street Theatre, where, fifty-two years ago, Forrest first won public admiration. Resolutions were passed expressive of admiration and respect, and of regret for the irreparable loss the stage has suffered in his death.

A biography of Mr. Forrest should be written by some one of his friends. Colonel Forney has shown, in his "Reminiscences of Great Men," special fitness for this task, and would, as biographer, have the advantage of an intimacy of thirty-two years. There are many anecdotes of Forrest extant. As matters of interest, we append to this sketch a few incidents and letters, for some of which we are indebted to Horace W. Smith, Jr., Esq., who has a collection of print and manuscript relative to the great tragedian:

#### A SUGGESTION.

To the Editors of the *Dispatch*.—In 1821 or 1822, when "Master Forrest" was performing at the Tivoli Garden Theatre, a number of communications respecting him appeared in the columns of the *Saturday Evening Post*, some of the writers maintaining that he was a good actor, and others supporting a contrary opinion. It would be interesting at this time to hunt up these criticisms and republish some of them.

#### FORREST.

BY RICHARD PENN SMITH.  
Let no one question his transcendent art;  
The tragic muse, to him should yield the throne  
Who to bird's muse new beauties can impart,  
And cast a veil e'en o'er the faults of stone.

#### FORREST TO MADAME PONISI.

PHILADELPHIA, June 16, 1864.

Dear Madame Ponisi.—I hear it is your intention to abandon the New York stage—so long the scene of your many triumphs—to become a "wandering star" in the theatrical firmament. I am very sorry for it, although it is quite possible, by such a course, you may be the winner of larger pecuniary gains; but the New York audiences must sustain an irreparable loss by the absence of one so thoroughly skilled in her art that her *Lady Macbeth* has now no equal on the stage.

EDWIN FORREST.

#### A SATISFACTORY EXCUSE.

Mr. Forrest was once playing in Richmond, Va., when one of the minor actors annoyed him terribly by persisting in reading his few lines in "Ricochets" incorrectly. Forrest showed him several times how to do it, but to no purpose, and then commenced abusing him. "Look here, Mr. Forrest," finally said the poor fellow, in sheer despair, "if I could read it in that way I wouldn't be getting six dollars a week here." Forrest said only: "You are right; I ought not to expect much for that sum," and left him alone, but on the conclusion of the engagement sent him a check



or forty dollars, with a recommendation to act up to the worth of that.

#### MR. FORREST MEETS HIS MATCH.

To use a slang word, he was extremely apt to 'bully' all in the theatre, from the manager down. But he once met his match. It was when he was playing at the old Broadway Theatre, near Pearl street. His pieces were followed by an exhibition of lions by their tamer, a certain Herr Driesbach. Forrest was one day saying that he had never been afraid in all his life—could not imagine the emotion. Driesbach made no remark at the time, but in the evening, when the curtain had fallen, invited Forrest home with him. Forrest assented, and the two, entering a house, walked a long distance, through many perilous passages, all dark, until finally Driesbach, opening a door, said: "This way, Mr. Forrest." Forrest entered, and immediately heard the door slammed and locked behind him. He had not time to express any surprise at this, or at the same moment he felt something soft rubbing against his leg, and, putting out his hand, touched what felt like a cat's back. A rasping growl saluted the motion, and he saw two fiery, glaring eyeballs looking up at him. "Are you afraid, Mr. Forrest?" asked Driesbach, invisible in the darkness. "Not a bit," Driesbach said something; the growl deepened and became hoarser, the back began to arch and the eyes to shine more fiercely. Forrest held out for two or three minutes; but the symptoms became so terrifying that he owned up in so many words that he was afraid. "Now let me out, you infernal scoundrel," he said to the lion-tamer; "and I'll break every bone in your body." He was imprudent there, for Driesbach kept him, not daring to move a finger, with the lion rubbing against his leg all the time, until Forrest promised not only immunity but a champagne supper into the bargain.

**NEUTRAL.**—*"Where did Evangeline find her lover? Few casual readers of Longfellow's beautiful poem imagine that he selected the quaint old Quaker almshouse, south of Walnut street, below Fourth, in this city, for the final meeting and burial-place of Evangeline and Gabriel. Yet such is most true; and the fact invests this historic spot with additional interest. We quote a few extracts from the last chapter of the poem to confirm our assertion:*

*In that delightful land which is washed by the Delaware's waters,  
Guarding in sylvan shades the name of Penn, the apostle,  
Stands, on the banks of its beautiful stream, the city he founded.*

*Then it came to pass that a pestilence fell on the city.*

*Only, alas! the poor, who had neither friends nor attendants,  
Crept away to die in the almshouse—home of the homeless.*

*Then in the suburbs it stood, in the midst of meadows and woodlands;  
Now the city surrounds it.  
But still, with its gateway and wicket meek, in the midst of splendor its humble walls, &c.*

*Thus, on a Sabbath morn, through streets deserted and silent,  
Wending her quiet way, she entered the door of the almshouse.  
Sweet on the summer air was the odor of flowers in the garden.*

*Distant and soft on her ear fell the chimes from the belfry of Christ Church;  
While, intermingled with these, across the meadows were wafted  
Sounds of psalms, that were sung by the Swedes in their church at Wicaco.*

*Side by side, in their nameless grave, the lovers are sleeping,  
Under the humble walls of the little Catholic churchyard.  
In the heart of the city they lie,  
Dally the tides of life go ebbing and flowing beside them, &c.*

*The little Catholic churchyard referred to is now the site of 'St. Joseph's,' adjoining the almshouse, but then attached to a little church whose congregation was much persecuted. Old Miss Betsy Brewer, whose 'eye-water' was so celebrated, died in one of the odd little houses of this property, last week, at the ripe age of eighty-eight years—having resided there for eighty-one years.".... It is inference only that the Quaker almshouse was meant by the poet. The words "Now the city surrounds it" would seem to apply to a building in existence when the poem was written. It was published in 1847. The*

Quaker almshouse was torn down—that is, the principal building—in 1841. The City almshouse, south of Spruce street, between Third and Fourth, might answer this description as well as the Quaker institution. Christ Church was more "distant" from the City almshouse than from that of the Quakers'; and the "Psalms sung by the Swedes at Wicaco" would be more likely to be heard at Third and Union streets, in those days, than at Third and Walnut streets, which was not, when the French neutrals were sent to Pennsylvania, (in 1755-'56,) in "the suburbs," in "the midst of meadows and woodlands," but in a well-built and fashionable part of the town. We make these remarks not having the poem before us, but from the extracts presented.

**TIPTOP.**—"The Master of the Rolls" was an officer in Pennsylvania under the provincial government, to whom was intrusted the custody of State papers—the originals of Acts of Assembly, charters, &c. Our fathers took the idea from the existence of a similar office in Great Britain. Usually, in this province, the Recorder of Deeds of Philadelphia was Master of the Rolls, but not always—the offices being separate in jurisdiction.

**ANONYMOUS.**—William Penn was married in the year 1672 to Guilietta Maria Springett, daughter of Sir William Springett, formerly of Dartington in Sussex, who was killed at the siege of Bamber. Penn was married, it is supposed, at Chalfont, in Buckinghamshire, by Friends' ceremony. His wife died on the 23d of the Twelfth month, (February,) 1691. In the spring of 1693 he married Hannah Callowhill, daughter of Thomas Callowhill, merchant of Bristol, England; and the marriage most probably took place in that town, by Friends' ceremony.

#### TO READERS AND ANXIOUS INQUIRERS.

**J. H. C.**—"The Thomas Potts, of Germantown," referred to in a chapter of the 'History of Philadelphia' as one of the trustees of the Quaker meeting at that place, was one of the members of the West Jersey colony who arrived at Burlington in the ship Shield, in December, 1678. He soon after came to Philadelphia with his wife and son, and in 1690 was established in business as a tanner, at Germantown. His numerous conveyances upon record show him to have been an enterprising speculator in real securities, principally in that vicinity, then called the 'German Township.' He died in the year 1726. His will, duly proved on the 10th of November of that year, names his wife, Alice Potts; his son, Thomas Potts, and his grandson, Thomas Potts. In the month of March, 1728, Thomas Potts conveyed a lot on Chesnut street, in this city, which his father had purchased in 1715; the deed reciting that he was 'the only son and heir at law of Thomas Potts, late of Philadelphia, tanner, deceased.' In his youth he was active in land speculations, and it became necessary for him in the year 1707, when he attained his majority, to execute a deed, confirming his juvenile efforts in that line, some of them dating as far back as the year 1700. In August, 1721, Thomas and his wife, Magdalen, made a deed for a tract of three hundred acres which he bought in 1715. Up to the year 1723, in the public records, he is styled a 'mill-wafer,' or 'butcher,' but after that he is designated as an 'iron-master,' residing in Colebrook, Dale township, Philadelphia county. His first recorded purchase thereabouts was made in 1733, and the last in 1742, which included a 'forge and tract of land situate in Manatoway.' In January, 1752, his will was proven and registered at Philadelphia. It names his wife, Magdalen; sons, Thomas, David and John; daughters, Elizabeth Walker and Mary Cleaver; grandsons, Stephen Yorke and Edward Yorke. Thomas Potts, Jr., of Colebrook, Dale, iron-master, son of the above-named Thomas and Magdalen Potts, was married in or before the year 1734, to Rebecca Rutter, daughter of Thomas and Mary Katharine Rutter, of Philadelphia, who, by the will of her father, became owner of five hundred acres lying between the Schuylkill and Manatoway. Having survived his wife, Rebecca, he subsequently married Deborah Pyewell, daughter of William Pyewell, of Philadelphia, merchant, by whom he had two children, William and Rebecca. He died in the year 1762; his brother, David, died ten years previous. John Potts, son of Thomas and Magdalen, married Ruth Swage, daughter of Samuel and Anna Savage, of Manatoway, and grand-daughter of Thomas and Rebecca Rutter, of Amity. In the year 1745 John Potts purchased from Mary Rees and others a tract of three hundred acres of land; and in December, 1752, he purchased from



Samuel McCull, Jr., and wife two tracts of land situated on the Manatawny creek and Schuylkill river, containing, together, nine hundred and ninety five acres. In 1751 he purchased a forge, sawmill, and three tracts of land, part of the manor of Mount Joy. He was the founder of Pottstown, and died in 1768. His eldest son, Thomas, was a colonel in the Revolutionary army. His son James was the major in Colonel John Cadwalader's musket battalion. Another son, Samuel, was a member of the convention which framed the Constitution of Pennsylvania; another son, Jonathan, who graduated at the University of Pennsylvania in 1771, became the Director of the northern military hospitals during the Revolutionary period; and another son, John, who married Margaret Carmick, daughter of Stephen Carmick, of Philadelphia, merchant, was one of his Majesty's justices, and remained a royalist, for which his estate was confiscated. A daughter, Ruth, was married to Peter Lokra, a well-known notary public of Philadelphia; and another daughter, Rebecca married the celebrated Dr. Benjamin Rush, whose descendants are men of mark also, with honorable records in the leading colleges of the country, as well as in the army and navy, the pulpit, the bar, and in medical practice. I have written these facts because they will bear mentioning in connection with the name of one of the worthy pioneers of Philadelphia county. They represent what is supposed to be the most numerous family in the State; and, if the writer is capable of judging Christian examples, he would say that it is good stock, and rarely equaled. About the year 1700 there were no less than four persons named Thomas Potts buying and selling lands in this vicinity. Their deeds, naming their wives and occupations, enable us to discriminate. Several family historians, not relying upon such authorities, succeeded in making family jumbles, and failed to satisfy their own families.

**THE MESCHIANZA LADIES.**—"In the account of the Meschianza, which took place at Philadelphia in 1778, while the British were in possession of the city, in honor of Lord Howe, who was to retire from the position of Commander-in-Chief, the following young ladies were mentioned as being the beauties for whose smiles the knights engaged in the tournament contended:

"**LADIES OF THE BLENDED ROSE.**

- "Miss Auchmuty.
- "Miss N. (probably Nancy) White.
- "Miss Craig.
- "Miss Peggy Chew.
- "Miss N. (probably Nancy) Redman.
- "Miss Bond.
- "Miss M. Shippen.

"**LADIES OF THE BURNING MOUNTAIN.**

- "Miss Franks.
- "Miss S. Shippen.
- "Miss P. (probably Peggy) Shippen.
- "Miss B. (probably Becky) Bond.
- "Miss B. (probably Becky) Redman.
- "Miss S. Chew.
- "Miss W. Smith.

"What became of these Tory ladies? Did they all marry? If so, to whom were they married?" ..... We can add something toward the solution of this question. Miss Peggy Shippen, whose knight on that occasion was Lieutenant Winyard, married General Benedict Arnold, afterwards the traitor. Miss Peggy Chew, whose knight was Captain John Andre, afterwards hung as a spy for his complicity in Arnold's treason, according to a statement in the "Republican Court," married Colonel John Eager Howard, of Baltimore. Miss Franks, whose knight was Captain Watson, according to a statement in the same book, married Lieutenant General Sir Henry Johnson, of the British army. Miss Sophia Chew, whose knight was Lieutenant Hobart, married Henry Phillips. Watson says that Miss Auchmuty was an English girl, and married Captain Montessor, of the British army. He also speaks of Miss J. Craig as having given him some particulars in reference to the celebration, from which we may infer that that lady was never married. According to Clark's record of inscriptions upon the tombs in the burial-ground of Christ Church, it appears that adjoining the graves of Dr. Thomas Redman and Mary, his wife, is one of Mrs. Rebecca Lawrence. Rebecca Redman Lawrence lies next. The former died November 26, 1832, aged eighty-one years, and was therefore in 1778 twenty-seven years old. Rebecca Redman Lawrence, who we suppose to be her daughter, was born in 1793. The former is no doubt the Meschianza lady spoken of by Wat-

son as "Mrs. L." We learn from the Shippen papers that Miss Mary Shippen, a daughter of Chief Justice Shippen, whose knight was Lieutenant Sloper, was married to Dr. McIlwaine; and that Miss Sarah, her sister, was married to Thomas Lea. There remain, therefore, to be accounted for of these Meschianza ladies, Miss N. White, Miss Bond, Miss B. Bond, Miss N. Redman and Miss W. Smith. Who can give any particulars in relation to them?

## TO READERS AND ANXIOUS INQUIRERS.

**DELAWARE.**—"I did not state the place as to where the argument in the Pea-Patch case was held from my knowledge, by personal observation, for I was not present at any time during its progress. But in a pamphlet publication of 'the substance of the argument' of Mr. Clayton, in 1848, printed by J. & G. S. Gideon, (of Washington, D. C., I conclude,) the title-page says: 'Delivered in the Hall of American Independence.' On the next succeeding page, in a note or preface, it says: 'Delivered by Mr. Clayton, in the Hall of Independence.' Mr. Clayton, in the beginning of his address, said, 'he joined with his learned friend, Mr. Bibb, in the acknowledgment of the kindness which had been extended in this trial by the civil authorities of the city and especially for the honor of being allowed to conduct the argument of the case in the Hall of American Independence. It seemed to be an appropriate place for the discussion of the means of defending this noble city, which was, in truth, the birthplace of American freedom.' Of course I do not presume to make an issue, with one who was present at the argument, as to where it was held; but as Mr. Clayton spoke on the 2d and 3d days of December, 1841, and as this publication was printed in 1848—possibly within two or three months after it was made—and as it is so repeatedly mentioned therein where it was made, and as it has been more than a quarter of a century since, may it not be possible your recollection is a little at fault? It seems such may be the case. Doubtless you can reconcile the difference. Mr. Clayton was a very correct man, and I feel interested to know whether or not it has been incorrectly stated." .... We presume that the difficulty can be explained by the addition of a few suggestions. Our correspondent's remarks refresh our memory, and we think that the case stands thus: By the original agreement of reference to John Sergeant, made without consultation with the authorities of the city, Independence Hall was named as the place where the parties were to meet, and where the case should be decided finally. So the formal meeting at the opening of the case was held there, and the parties adjourned to a much more convenient place—the second-story front-room at Sixth and Chesnut streets—and remained there until the evidence was finished. Of this we are confident, as we were present several hours of each day while the evidence was being offered. The final argument might have been in Independence Hall, and the decision given there, in order to formally fulfill the stipulations of the agreement of reference.

**ITALY.**—"In the year 1867 the Parliament of Italy, on account of the financial embarrassments of that kingdom, confiscated the estates and property of the Roman Catholic Church, and sold much of it at auction for the benefit of the State. The sales have continued up to the present time. Can any one inform me: 1st. What was the value of the property confiscated? and what was the annual revenue arising from it? 2d. How much of the property has been sold up to 1874, and what was realized on it? 3d. What is the allowance made by the Government for the support of the Church now? At the same time, I may as well ask you another question: 4th. What is the estimate of the value of the possessions of the English Established Church? and what is its annual income?" .... These are questions much easier to ask than to answer. In 1868 it was reported by the Italian Minister of Finance that the ecclesiastical property thus far sold had yielded 40,349,000 lire (equal to francs). In 1869 it was estimated that the ecclesiastical property not yet sold was worth 500,000,000 lire, without including 80,000,000 of lire more—the value of property in litigation. In 1872 it was estimated that the ecclesiastical property in Rome, proposed to be confiscated, produced an annual revenue of 7,192,000 lire. The establishments in Rome were confiscated in 1873, except the houses which the generals and superiors of religious orders occupied.—The allowance to the Pope is 3,225,000 lire per annum; but he has refused to take it. The value and income of the property of the English Church is beyond our knowledge, and must be, in any case, wildly guessed at.



**ALBERTO.**—"In the last number of the Dispatch, 'Veritas' inquires why the streets of the old city proper were named after trees and shrubs. Permit me to refer him to the fifth stanza, part second, of Longfellow's poem of 'Evangeline,' for the most beautiful reason I have ever heard assigned. It reads thus:

"In that delightful land which is washed by the Delaware's waters,  
Guarding in sylvan shades the name of Penn the apostle.  
Stands, on the banks of its beautiful stream, the city he founded;  
There all the air is balm, and the peach is the emblem of beauty.  
And the streets still reëcho the names of the trees of the forest.  
As if they fain would appease the Dryads whose haunts they molested.

In John Hill's map of Philadelphia, (of which I possess a perfect copy,) published in 1797, Lombard street is called by that name, but South is marked Cedar street."....In "Holmes' Portraiture of the City of Philadelphia," engraved about 1885, there is no street laid down between Pine and Cedar.

**T. S.**—"In last Sunday's Dispatch the author of the 'History of Philadelphia,' speaking of Joseph Reed, says that he was engaged in the battle of Germantown. In this he is probably in error. Colonel Timothy Pickering, who was in the battle, said:

"Gordon puts the following words into the mouth of General Reed, in answer to General Knox: 'What! call this a fort, and lose the happy moment!' But, General Reed was not present. He had been Adjutant General in 1776, but did not now belong to the army. In December afterward, when General Howe marched from Philadelphia to Chesnut Hill, General Reed was with a party of Pennsylvania militia, and, in a skirmish, had a horse shot under him—an event which has furnished a subject for an historic painter."

See correspondence between General Sullivan and Colonel Pickering, Boston, 1898, quoted in Historical Magazine, volume 7, page 218."

**SEXAGENARY.**—"The mention made of John Lukens, the Surveyor General of Pennsylvania, in the very interesting account of Nicholas Scull, also a Surveyor General, published in the Dispatch of May 16th, reminds me of some information concerning the Lukens family, derived more than forty years ago from George Lukens, of Montgomery county, Pennsylvania, who was a descendant of John Lukens. George Lukens stated that the family came from Germany, and that the name was originally Luken. Why the Surveyor General added an 's' to it, he did not know. This George Lukens served our family with butter every winter for at least forty years—excellent butter it was—and during all that long period the price never varied, being always twenty-five cents a pound. Lukens was the maiden name of Mrs. Tacey Lenox, the wife of Major David Lenox, of the army of the Revolution, she being one of the descendants of the Surveyor General. She resided with her niece, the beautiful Miss Sally Keene, for many years, at the northwest corner of Chesnut and Tenth streets, in the house lately demolished to make way for a granite building belonging to an insurance company."

**HENRIETTA.**—Francis Hopkinson was the author of the song of the "Battle of the Kegs," and was one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence. He was born in Philadelphia in 1738. After his retirement from Congress he was appointed Judge of Admiralty for Pennsylvania. He died in 1791.

**G. C.**—"In reply to the inquiry, 'Did David R. Porter, while Governor of Pennsylvania, ever set apart a day for thanksgiving and prayer?' I reply: Governor David R. Porter was the first of Pennsylvania's Governors who recommended officially a day to be observed by thanksgiving and prayer, which he did in 1843. He was a man who followed the dictates of his own judgment, fearless of consequences; and, in his own phrase, 'regardless of denunciation, come from what quarter it may.'"

**OLD CHRONICLER.**—1st. William Penn's first wife was Gulielma Springett. His second wife was Hannah Callowhill. His children by the first wife were William and Letitia; by the second, John, Thomas, Margaret, Richard and Dennis. Of these, John was born at the southwest corner of Second and Norris alleys, in this city, in the year 1700. 2d. Benjamin Franklin died in his own house, in a court leading south from Market street, between Third and Fourth. The building was torn down many years ago, and the

court cut through to Chesnut street, and called Franklin place. 3d. Robert Morris is buried in Christ churchyard, in Second street. At the time of his death his residence was in Twelfth street, between Chesnut and Market. 4th. December 26, 1831.

**LONG TIME AGO.**—"In the second volume of Watson's 'Annals of Philadelphia,' page 302, is the following:

"The wife of Benedict Arnold was a Philadelphian—a Sarah Shippen—and died on the 14th of February, 1836, at Uxbridge, Massachusetts, aged eighty-three (about the same time a sister of Major Andre, aged eighty-one, died in England). It seems a strange affair that the wife of such a General should, under any circumstances, get back to America—to go, too, not to her own home and with her nearest relatives in Pennsylvania, but should go to Massachusetts—the same State where her first ancestor, Edward Shippen, first Mayor of Philadelphia, had been publicly punished in Boston as a Quaker."

"In this notice of Mrs. Arnold the journalist has made some gross mistake. In the first place, the Miss Shippen who married Arnold (April 8, 1779) was Margaret, and not Sarah Shippen. In the next place, Mrs. Arnold died in England, August 24, 1804, in her forty-fourth year, and was buried from her residence, Portman Square, London."

[For the Sunday Dispatch.]

## A Startling Event of the Past.

Philadelphia Newspapers Fifty Years Ago---  
How Local Matters were Treated at that Time---Familiar Business Names---Noted Places of the Period.

BY JOSEPH L. FORTESCUE.

With the wonderful rise of Napoleon Bonaparte from obscurity to a position of towering eminence and grandeur almost without a parallel there arose with him many persons who, like himself, had little to boast of in the way of title and ancestry. Two things were essential at that time to success: the one excessive laudation of the nation's head, the other a ready acquiescence in any scheme that his willing instruments devised for his glorification. Among those who attached themselves to the fortunes of Napoleon when his star was in the ascendant was a young man, Joseph Lindet by name, whose brother Robert, a few years older, had figured conspicuously in the revolution of 1793, and had been prominent in organizing the tribunal which sent hundreds daily to the scaffold. Joseph Lindet was near the person of Bonaparte when he began his military career, being attached to one of the Republican armies, and at the close of the Italian campaigns he returned to Paris and assisted the friends of the young and successful soldier in paving the way for his political advancement. When Napoleon was made First Consul, Lindet became one of his household; and he continued a member of it when the imperial crown rested upon the brow of Napoleon, and all Frenchmen were ready to fall down and worship him. Throughout the long and almost cloudless period which succeeded the usurpation of imperial authority, Lindet was one of the confidential and most trusted of the members of the Emperor's suite, and he was ready to follow him to the island of Elba when the allied armies entered Paris in 1814. After the crushing defeat of the French at Waterloo, in 1815, when there was no



longer room to hope for a restoration to power of his friend and patron, Lindet, in disguise; left Paris and secured a passage to England. There he remained in seclusion for a time until it was settled that the exiled Emperor was to remain at St. Helena. Being in constant dread of arrest, he resolved to quit England, and at the earliest opportunity sailed for the United States under the assumed name of J. M. De Mombrey. He landed in New York, took up his residence in the suburbs, and seldom left the house in the daytime. The fear that the emissaries of Louis XVIII. would track him to his hiding-place, and take his life by poison or some other means, continued to haunt him. In his restlessness he went to Boston; but the phantom pursued him to that city, and he next came to Philadelphia, taking up his residence in a three-story brick dwelling on the west side of Ninth street, one door north of South (present number, 524). There he lived alone, and was known to many of the residents of the section as the "crazy Frenchman." In this city, as in other places, his fear of the Bourbons continued, and his dread of them was such that he walked to the Schuylkill or the Delaware river for a supply of water, fearing that the wells in the neighborhood had been poisoned. Every day he could be seen leaving his house carrying a butter-kettle. After an absence of an hour or more he would return, cautiously unlock his door, and fasten it after he entered. He was an object of mirth and ridicule to the boys who knew him, and their thoughtless remarks generally excited him into a paroxysm of madness. In some matters he seemed rational enough, and any reference to his mental condition was a source of vexation. That he had means was shown in the prompt payment of his bills, though he made very few purchases at the shops near his own residence. On the north of his dwelling lived a family named Williamson, the younger scions of which consisted of three sons and two daughters. Between some members of the family and De Mombrey—as I shall call him—there existed a feeling of hostility, and in the occurrence about to be related it was surmised that the Frenchman might have been stimulated by a desire to destroy them more than by a wish to end his own miserable life. About one o'clock on the morning of Saturday, September 20th, 1823, a shock as of an earthquake, accompanied by a report like that of a cannon, aroused the residents for half a mile around the house of De Mombrey, and it was discovered that he had placed a keg of gunpowder in his chamber and applied a match to it. The interior of the building was a complete wreck; the front was blown down, and the side walls shattered. For a time it was surmised that the occupant had been blown to fragments. Not so, however—for when the lumber and plastering had been removed from the cellar the body was found much disfigured, but entire, with the exception of a hand. The adjoining house had suffered only in the wall next the Frenchman's residence. Part of it fell with the floors and joists of his dwelling, exposing the sleepers in

the chambers, two of whom were country girls on a visit to Philadelphia. Such a reception they had not anticipated, and they declared they would not visit the city again. An inquest was held on the body of the unfortunate De Mombrey, and a verdict was rendered in these words: "We find that deceased came to his death by an explosion of gunpowder caused by himself, intended to destroy life."

At the time of the occurrence described, the home of the Frenchman was on the southwestern boundary of the built-up city, incredible as it may now seem. Ronaldson's type-foundry was only a stone's throw off; and around and beyond it, in the Gray's ferry direction, houses were few and far between. The ground which James Ronaldson, a few years after, purchased for a cemetery was then a meadow, inclosed with a post-and-rail fence, and in it the youths of the neighborhood engaged in their sports and pastimes. The district of Moyamensing had only been incorporated nine years, and the population was but 3563, while that of Passyunk township was 1638, making the entire population west of Sixth street to the river, and south of the city limits to the mouth of the Schuylkill, only 4601. These figures were obtained from a reliable source. There were then in Philadelphia eleven daily newspapers, namely: the *American Daily Advertiser*, the *Philadelphia Gazette*, the *Aurora*, the *Gazette of the United States*, the *Freeman's Journal*, the *Democratic Press*, the *American Sentinel*, the *Franklin Gazette*, the *National Gazette*, the *Columbian Observer*, and the *City Register*. Five of them were morning and six were evening papers. It was estimated that one hundred and fifty persons were employed in the offices of those journals. More than that number are now employed in a single office (the *Public Ledger*). The *Gazette of the United States* was one of the leading newspapers of the period; and, on the Monday morning following the occurrence which has been alluded to, it contained this—and only this—reference to it:

On Saturday morning an insane gentleman, named J. M. De Mombrey, ended his earthly career by blowing up himself and part of the house in which he resided. He had long fancied his life to be an object of pursuit by secret agents of the French Government, who sought to destroy it by poison and other means; and, strange as it may seem, the fear of falling a victim to them led him to become one to his own hands.

It will be perceived that the residence of the "insane gentleman" was not given, nor does the paragraph contain anything to indicate that he was living in Philadelphia. In the same issue of the paper reports of occurrences in other cities were published, showing that the proprietors were not insensible to the desire of newspaper readers for particulars of interesting events; but when they transpired within a half hour's walk of the office there was not enterprise and industry enough in the establishment to hunt them up. In looking over the volume of the *Gazette* for the year 1823 some familiar names were found, among them T. B. Freeman & Son, auctioneers, Chesnut and Seventh streets, and J. & W. Lippincott & Co., auctioneers for the sale of groceries, No. 34 South



Front street. Very much of the advertising department of the paper of each day is devoted to the schemes of the several lottery companies—the law legalizing lotteries at that time. The public were told how easily they might leap from poverty to affluence by risking a little of their spare cash in tickets in the grand schemes, or in fractional parts of tickets. Third street from Chesnut to Market was at that time the location of the chief offices; and among the number of agents was F. C. Wemyss, afterward somewhat famous as an actor and manager. He was associated with W. C. Corrine, an exchange broker of Baltimore, and conducted the Philadelphia branch of the lottery business. A few years later Mr. Wemyss went back to the stage, though a depression of theatricals in Philadelphia drove him into the lottery business again, and he opened an office at Nos. 24 East avenue and 35 West avenue, Arcade—heading his business notices with the words “Starved out!” and assuring his friends that in his new profession Fortune had taken up her quarters with him by special request.

Of places of amusement, only two were advertised in the *Gazette*. One—a circus—had for attraction, beside the usual ground and lofty tumbling and other ring performances, the drama of “The Woodman’s Hut,” and the naval ballet of “Jack in a Storm.” Singularly enough, there is not the least intimation of the streets (Walnut and Ninth) in which the circus was located. The other place of amusement was the Prune Street Theatre, the plays being “Pizarro” and “Ali Pacha.” Admission to the boxes was fifty cents—children half price. It was conspicuously announced that no smoking was allowed. For the intellectual entertainment of the Philadelphia public a Mr. Goodacre, from England, was lecturing on astronomy.

Beside the account referred to of the insane gentleman blowing himself up, the only other local item was a caution to shopkeepers, informing them that people were swindling by representing that they were servants of responsible housekeepers, thereby obtaining goods. Only a week or two ago two young women were arrested on this charge, in this city, and sent to prison.

A report of an interesting trial appears in one number of the *Gazette* of that year. It took place before Judge Bushrod Washington, in the United States Circuit Court, and was a charge of piracy against Joseph Haskell and Charles Franswan, who were of the crew of the schooner Tattler, Captain Garland, of Salem, Massachusetts. One of the crew, named Smith, who was in the mate’s watch, killed him and threw him overboard, and attempted to stab the captain when he went to the mate’s assistance. Failing in this, the captain killed him, and then ordered Haskell and Franswan to duty. But they showed a mutinous disposition, leading to the belief that they, with Smith, had formed a common design to murder the officers, take possession of the vessel, and sail her to the Spanish main, there to engage in piratical expeditions. Nothing further happened on board the Tattler during the voyage to

this port, and when she arrived here Haskell and Franswan were handed over to the United States marshal for trial. The charge of piracy was preferred against them, and they were convicted. Subsequently, on some technical ground, a new trial was granted, and the case was presented to a second jury. The report states that, after being out fifty hours without food, the jurors came into court and stated their inability to agree. Judge Washington would not discharge them; but refreshments were allowed, the counsel for the prisoners not objecting. Subsequently a verdict of “not guilty” was rendered. Jurors were at that day kept together without “food, fire, or candle-light,” until they agreed upon a verdict. Charles J. Ingersoll was then attorney of the United States for the Pennsylvania district, and prosecuted Haskell and Franswan. They were defended by Messrs. Bloomfield and Joseph McIlvain.

In a number of the *Gazette* for the year named is a paragraph announcing the marriage of John Cotton of New York. He was indebted for his notoriety to a circumstance which made him an object of commiseration and of the bounty of merchants and insurers. Being an officer of the brig Patriot, he had bravely defended her against the crew of a piratical vessel, and in the engagement lost both his arms. The paragraph had a humorous turn, making John fly to the arms of Rebecca the fair, as she could not take refuge in his.

In a previous sketch reference was made to the danger of ocean voyages, fifty years or more ago, from the watchfulness of pirates, whose craft sailed in every part of the world, and whose motto was, “Dead men tell no tales!” In looking through a volume of the paper referred to, a paragraph was found which reported the finding of the schooner Dolphin on the 7th of October, 1823, in latitude twenty-three degrees, twenty-two minutes, and longitude sixty-six degrees forty-five minutes, she having been abandoned. It was stated that the condition of the vessel indicated her capture by pirates, and the removal by them of all her valuables. Boxes had been broken open, and everything on board was in confusion. A cat was the only living thing seen on board. Six bags of rice and some coils of rope were taken possession of by the discoverers of the schooner; but she was left, otherwise, in the condition in which she was found.

Among the subjects which attracted public attention that year was the condition of Greece, then struggling for independence. Every lover of liberty was interested in her fate, and desirous of aiding her to secure her freedom. In Philadelphia public meetings were held, which were participated in by George M. Dallas, William M. Meredith, John K. Kane, Henry D. Gilpin, Joseph R. Ingersoll, and other prominent citizens. The public heart was stirred as it was in later years, when Poland was battling for her rights and Kosciuszko fell. Sympathy for Greece was not only felt in this country, but in England her cause was espoused by many influential persons; and Lord Byron, who had in his writing doubtless



longer

the ability of her sons to achieve their independence, or to maintain it if won, left his country to fight under her banner, and died abroad—though not, as a hero, amid the battle's strife.

The year 1823 was marked by an exciting political canvass for Governor of Pennsylvania. An impression prevails that party spirit was not as high in times past as now; that candidates for important offices then were not assailed with that bitterness, and, to some extent, disregard for truth, as in these latter days. It is a mistaken belief. Parties were known as Democratic and Federal—the former advocating State rights and the latter favorable to a strong central government. For some months before the election the newspapers were filled daily with appeals to the people to support one or the other of the candidates, and predicting dire results from the success of the opposition ticket.

Though the election took place early in October, the official vote of the State was not promulgated until the middle of November, and the result was not definitely ascertained until the close of October. There was no electric telegraph then to send news to distant parts of the State with lightning speed, nor was any railroad in operation in the country. Several years elapsed before their use in Pennsylvania. The cars were for some time after drawn by horses, at a speed of not more than eight or ten miles an hour. Slow traveling, compared to the express lines of the present day.

It was in the year 1823 that the corner-stone of the Eastern Penitentiary was laid, the day being May 22d. Roberts Vaux presided over the ceremonies, assisted by the State and city officials. The commissioners named in the Act of the Legislature for the superintendence of the building during its erection were Thomas Sparks, John Bacon, Roberts Vaux, Samuel R. Wood, Coleman Sellers, Thomas Bradford, Jr., Daniel H. Miller, William Davidson, James Thackara, Caleb Carmalt, and George N. Baker. The architect was John Haviland; the superintendent of masonry, Jacob Souder. As far as could be ascertained, the cost of the building and lot was little short of a million dollars. There was a lapse of six years, after the laying of the corner-stone, before any portion of the penitentiary was in a condition to receive convicts, and only nine were received in the first year (1829).

Steps were taken in the year 1823 for the erection of the Musical Fund Hall, in Locust street, above Eighth, the Legislature, in the spring of that year, having passed the Act incorporating the society. The object was for the relief of distressed musicians and their families, and the cultivation of taste and proficiency in the musical art. Mr. Strickland was the architect.

It may interest readers of the *Dispatch* to know how the State House was occupied in 1823. In the main building the hall of Independence was used as a court-room, and the Mayor's court sat in the apartment on the west side of the entrance. Up stairs was Peale's

Museum, consisting of one long room for curiosities, and three apartments known as lecture, mammoth, and quadruped rooms. To the east of Independence Hall, then, as now, were the offices of Prothonotary of the Supreme Court and Register of Wills; next came the office of Recorder of Deeds and that of clerk of the Mayor's court—all on the first floor. On the second floor was the Prothonotary's office of the District Court, rooms for white and black witnesses, grand jury room, and office of the Guardians of the Poor. Subsequently one of these rooms was occupied by the Recorder of the city. To the west of the hall, on the first floor, was the Prothonotary of the Common Pleas Court, Sheriff's office, Clerk of the Orphans' Court, and Clerk of the Quarter Sessions. On the second floor were the clerks of the United States court, Marshal's office, County Commissioners, and Auditor's office. The west building was occupied on the first floor by the Common Pleas and District Courts; on the second, by the Circuit and Supreme Courts, Controllers of Public Schools, and Law Library. The eastern building was occupied on the first floor by the Mayor, City Commissioner, and City Treasurer. Up stairs were the chambers of Councils, and a room for the water committee. Councils continued to meet there until after Consolidation.

### An Incident of the War of 1812.

In the month of August (say the 28th) General Bloomfield had command of this military district, and on the day above mentioned the First Troop Philadelphia City Cavalry was mustered in Seventh street—which then ran through Washington Square—and was ordered to proceed to a place called Mount Bull, opposite Havre de Grace, and about three or four miles from the mouth of the Elk river, to watch the motions of the British fleet under Admiral Cockburn, who was devastating that part of the country after the capture of Washington. It was the custom to drill the Troop two hours in the morning and two hours in the afternoon. On one of those occasions a man who had the appearance of a farmer came and took a seat on the fence, where he had a good view of the drill, and heard the names of several of the officers. After the drill was over he got down from the fence and mixed with the troopers, who were then relieved from duty, and inquired if there was a surgeon attached to the Troop. He was told there was no surgeon of the Troop, but that there was a member of it who was a physician. The stranger was accompanied by a boy of about ten or eleven years of age, who, he said, he was apprehensive had the small-pox, and that he would be very much obliged if the doctor would examine him, which was accordingly done; and, to his great relief, apparently, he was told that he need be under no apprehension, as the eruption on the boy's skin appeared like the chicken-pox, and was not contagious. After having



spent some time lounging about the camp he took his leave, with his companion.

During the war it happened that a vessel bound to Philadelphia from the Mediterranean was captured by a British frigate, a prize-master put on board, and the prize ordered to Halifax. On board the captured vessel was a gentleman of Philadelphia well known to the writer, who was the supercargo, and who was treated very courteously by the prize-master, a lieutenant in the British navy. In the course of conversation the lieutenant asked the supercargo if there was not a troop of horse belonging to Philadelphia commanded by a Captain Ross. He was told that there was. He then said that he saw the Troop as mentioned above, and then returned to his ship, he having been a spy disguised as a farmer when apparently only witnessing the Troop drilling, in company with the lad alluded to. So much for that.

General Robert Wharton, who succeeded General Bright as Brigadier General when the war broke out, resigned his commission and entered the First City Troop (of which he had been captain) as a private, and, during his stay at Mount Bull, in October, was elected Mayor of the city of Philadelphia, and a committee of Councils was ordered to inform him of his election, who went to Mount Bull and found him, with an apron on, acting as cook for the day, which office was taken in rotation alphabetically by the Troop.

It may be proper to state here that out of sixty-five members of the Troop who served in that campaign, there are not more than three or four survivors.

#### Presbyterianism in the Revolution.

At a meeting of the Presbytery of Philadelphia, held last week, the question was discussed whether the General Assembly should be invited to meet in this city next year. There was a strong opposition to such invitation—exactly why, we do not know, unless the members who opposed the proposition fear that there will be too many of the brethren anxious to come and quarter themselves upon them, making their duty to Religion an excuse for a visit to the Centennial Exhibition, so that the latter desirable enjoyment may be obtained without the necessity of paying hotel bills. Brother Perkins was very warm in opposition, and he hoped that if the measure should carry, he would be permitted to record his protest solitary and alone, in order to show that one warning voice had been raised against the injurious proposition, although amid the strong breeze of assent it might sound like the piping of a boatswain's whistle in the roar of a tremendous hurricane. Rev. Brother Dr. Breed was of a different opinion. He thought that it "was one of the most natural things in the world that the Assembly should be invited to meet here, because the Presbyterians had more to do with the organization of this Government than any other, with the

exception of the Puritans of New England." This is a large claim, and we suppose it is founded upon the solitary fact that Dr. Witherspoon was a Presbyterian and a clergyman; and because no other sect happened to have a clergyman as a member of Congress, all other persuasions must go down tail. Undoubtedly there were patriotic men during the Revolution who were Presbyterians; but there were just as many patriots in proportion to the number of communicants who were attached to other sects, and not a few who belonged to no sect. The Presbyterians, by their religious teachings, had no more to do with resistance to Great Britain, or in counseling such resistance, than the Quakers. The pastoral letter, adopted by the Synod of New York and Philadelphia on the 20th of May, 1775—one month after the battle of Lexington—contains no sentiments but those of timidity. Thus says the Synod, speaking of the war, which had then actually commenced:

We have long seen with concern the circumstances which occasioned and the gradual increase of this unhappy difference. As ministers of the Gospel of Peace, we have ardently wished that it could, and often hoped that it would, have been more early accommodated. It is well known to you (otherwise it would be imprudent, indeed, thus publicly to profess) that we have not been instrumental in inflaming the minds of the people or urging them to acts of violence and disorder. Perhaps no instance can be given on so interesting a subject in which political sentiments have been so long and so fully kept from the pulpit, and even Malice itself has not charged US with laboring from the press. In carrying on this important struggle, let every opportunity be taken to express *your attachment and respect to our sovereign, KING GEORGE*, and to the revolutionary principles by which his august family was seated on the British throne. We recommend, indeed, not only allegiance to him from *duty and principle* as the first magistrate of the empire, but esteem and reverence for the person of the prince, who has merited well of his subjects on many accounts, and who has probably been misled into the late and present measures by those about him. Neither have we any doubt that they themselves have been in a great degree deceived by false information from interested persons residing in America. It gives us the greatest pleasure to say from our own certain knowledge of all belonging to our communion, and from the best means of information of the far greatest part of all denominations in this country, that the present opposition to the measures of administration does not in the least arise from disaffection to the King or a desire of separation from the parent State. We are happy in being able, with truth, to affirm that no part of America would either have approved or permitted such insults as have been offered to the sovereign in Great Britain. We exhort you, therefore, to continue in the same disposition, and not to suffer oppression or injury itself easily to provoke you to anything which may seem to betray contrary sentiments. Let it ever appear that you only desire the preservation and security of those rights which belong to you as freemen and Britons, and that reconciliation upon these terms is your most ardent desire.

The Presbytery met again in May, 1776, in Philadelphia. It was after the question of independence had become a vital one, which, like a sieve, was winnowing the true patriots from the pretended ones—separating those who loved their country from those who loved the King more. At such a time the Synod of New York and Philadelphia, which was the only Presbyterian authority in North America, might have spoken with powerful influence upon the side of independence; but it failed to grasp the opportunity. The spirit of 1775,



longer

which had counseled love and affection to George the Third, still ruled, and there was no heart in the Presbyterian Synod in favor of true liberty; therefore, no action was taken upon public affairs, and the Synod adjourned without expression upon the great question which was agitating the country. After such a record it is something more than folly for a Presbyterian minister to boast that his church "had more to do with the organization of this Government than any other."

### The Signers of the Declaration.

Fifty-one doubtful and divided men, of infinite variety in opinions, education and character, met in the hot days of July, 1776, in that plain room at Philadelphia where was decided the chief event of modern history, to found a republic. They were about to reverse all the inculcations of recent experience, and to enter at once upon a new era of uncertainty. From all the models of the past they could borrow little, and they overleaped barriers that had affrighted all former legislators. Not Cromwell and Hampden, not the plebians of Rome nor the Demos of Athens, not the Republicans of Venice nor the Calvinists of Holland and Geneva, had ventured upon that tremendous stride in human progress that would alone satisfy the reformers of America. Educated in the strict conceptions of rank and caste which even Massachusetts had cultivated and Virginia carried to a ludicrous extreme, they threw aside the artificial distinction forever, and declared all men equal. One sad exception they made, but only by implication. Rousseau had said that men born to be free were everywhere enslaved; but Adams and Jefferson demanded for all mankind freedom and perfect self-control. Yet still the same dark shade rested upon their conception of independence. But in all other matters they were uniformly consistent. In all other lands, in all other ages, the church had been united to the State.

The American reformers claimed a perfect freedom for every creed. Men trained in the rigid prelatical rule of Virginia and the rigorous Calvinism of Massachusetts joined in discarding from their new republic every trace of sectarianism. Religion and the State were severed for the first time since Constantine. Of the many important and radical changes that must take place in human affairs from the prevalence of the principles they enunciated a large part of the assembly were probably unconscious. Yet upon one point in their new political creed all seemed to be unanimous. The people were in future to be the only sovereigns. The most heterodox of all theories to European reasoners, the plainest contradiction to all the experience of human history, they set forth distinctly, and never wavered in its defense.—The English Commons had been content to derive all their privileges from the condescension of the crown. The people of France were the abject slaves of a corrupt despotism. Two or three democratic cantons in Switzerland alone relieved the prevalence of a rigid aristocracy. All over Germany, Italy, and Scandinavia the people were so contemned, derided, and oppressed as scarcely to deserve the notice of the ruling classes. The few ruled over the many, and slavery was the common lot of man.

Nor when the reformers of America proclaimed the sovereignty of the despised people, torn and dismembered by the tyranny of ages, could they hope to escape the reproach of wild enthusiasm, or to be looked upon as more than idle dreamers.

Yet the chiefs of the Republican party were men so resolute, pure, sagacious, as to deserve the esteem of the most eminent of the Europeans. Touched by a secret pang of admiration for an integrity which he did not share, the historian Gibbon, in the midst of a stately review of the miseries and the joys of all mankind, confessed the sentiment while he clung to his salary and his place. Robinson and Hume, bound to the scheme of royalty by pensions, honors, and official station, dropped a sigh for that independence which they were never to know. Adam Smith lent the Americans a full and generous sympathy. Fox, Burke and Barre, Wilkes, and even Catham, joined the brilliant but narrow circle of the friends of America. On the Continent philosophers and poets, princes and statesmen, watched with a singular attention the revolt of the New World against the traditions of the Old. Voltaire from his Swiss retreat, or in the assemblies of Paris, rejoiced over "Franklin's Republic." Vergennes was amazed at the blindness of the English ministry, and the folly of their king. And when the story of Bunker Hill and of the rising fame of Washington came like a sudden illumination over the Atlantic, all Europe began to study with critical interest the characters and the histories of the men who had already shown a consciousness of their natural rights and a power to defend them. The congress of deputies at Philadelphia was no longer an obscure and isolated assemblage; it was plainly laboring upon a grand political problem under the scrutiny of all mankind.—From "The First Century of the Republic," in *Harper's Magazine for November*.

### Thomas Jefferson's Residence in Philadelphia.

To the Editors of the *Sunday Dispatch*.—In the valuable and highly instructive "History of Philadelphia," now being published in very attractive weekly installments in the *Sunday Dispatch*, there are, in the issue of January 26th, 1873, Chapter CCCVI., statements wherein, among other interesting matter, you record the return of the General Government for a limited period from New York to Philadelphia, and specify the localities of the buildings occupied by Congress, the President, and heads of departments—with respect to the latter, both as to business offices and private residences. In the main text of your remarks, so far as I know, this is strictly correct; but in regard to the private residence of Mr. Jefferson, Secretary of State, in a foot-note, there is error. The said note is as follows: "The building in which Jefferson lived is still standing. It is a very large four-story house on the south side, No. 806, which was since occupied as the 'Washington Museum' and afterward as Barrett's gymnasium. With the exception of the Bush Hill mansion, now in Buttonwood street, above Seventeenth, it is probably the only house remaining of those which were occupied in 1790 either as public offices or as the residences of the officers." If you will excuse the prolixity of a stranger—one whose recollection, going back beyond a half century, recalls



the vivid and pleasant memories of childhood and early youth as connected with the special locality in question—I will endeavor to give a truthful account of the changes therein occurring, as gathered from the narration of living witnesses to then comparatively recent events, as well as from personal remembrance. The two houses—by the old method of numeration Nos. 274 and 276—were, as you state, erected by Mr. Thomas Leiper, and were good specimens of the mansions of the period, being carefully built of well-selected and properly-seasoned material. Each lot had a frontage of twenty-four feet on Market (or, more correctly speaking, High) street, and in depth extending to Grape street, which thoroughfare was universally, but erroneously, called Lodge alley, from the fact that the rear portion of the Masonic Hall abutted upon it in the adjoining square to the eastward. It is now Jayne street. The buildings, with a few exceptions to be specified hereafter, were of similar model and construction, and consisted of main buildings of three stories, surmounted by garrets, and containing spacious and comfortable apartments. The lower stories consisted of two large and well-lighted rooms and an unusually wide entry. In the second story were the very large and much-admired “drawing-rooms,” embracing in width the full front, and in depth about two-thirds of the main building, the remaining space being occupied by a wide entry and a comfortable chamber. The third stories were divided into three chambers and room for the garret stairs. The back buildings were also of three stories, the lower being the kitchen, the second either sitting-room or chamber, and the third a chamber. Back of all were the neatly laid-out gardens, extending to the commodious stables. These buildings were erected shortly before the return of the Government to Philadelphia. No. 274 was somewhat modified in construction to meet the peculiar views of its future occupant, Mr. Jefferson, between whom and the owner there existed an intimate and life-long friendship, based upon personal regard and similarity of political sentiment. Leading from the front street, and partly beneath the level of the sidewalk, was a paved alley-way, common to both houses, and intended to relieve the mansions from the almost incessant tramp of the numerous employes and others whose business or social relations required free ingress and egress. In the vast chimney-place of No. 274 were to be seen not only the old-fashioned turnspit and the swinging crane, with its accompanying pots, pot-hooks and hangers, but also a variety of ingenious Jeffersonian culinary contrivances, which were a wonder to wide-eyed youth and a puzzle to all plain cooks. In the apartment above was to be seen the famous dormitory “alcove,” being a space cut off from the north end, and having, on the inside of the passage-way leading to the room and on the outside, a convenient pantry or closet. This alcove, when used as a bed-room, was concealed during the day by ornamental curtains; but, according to the recollection of the writer, it was more appropriately filled by a massive mahogany sideboard, whose old-fashioned ends were garnished with quaint knife-stands, and whose ample board habitually displayed in hospitable profusion various agreeable beverages grateful to the thirsty soul. In rear of the back buildings of No. 274 was the library—a frame structure erected over the yard, and supported partly by the yard wall run up to a sufficient height, and partly by substantial wooden pillars, thus leaving a free passage beneath. Attached to the southern face

of this apartment was an ample balcony, closed during winter by glazed sash and during summer by venetian blinds, and used as a conservatory. Here was tried in part that famous experiment as to whether the vegetable or the animal organism could the better withstand the want of a due degree of heat. Between the bed-room and the library was a *water-closet*—possibly the first convenience of the kind in the city. The principal rooms were furnished with Franklin stoves—a scientific contrivance for burning wood, at that time the only fuel.

I will now give a description of the locality, as existing nearly fifty years ago, together with some subsequent changes. West of No. 276 were a number of three-story brick buildings of comparatively diminutive dimensions, and occupied as residences and as places for several kinds of retail business. Upon this site Mr. Ridgway afterward erected the spacious storehouses yet standing. No. 276 was for many years, in the early part of the current century, occupied as resi-

dence, surgery and apothecary store by a very popular and talented practitioner of medicine, the progenitor of certain distinguished gentlemen, who appear not only to have inherited his name but also his predilection for the healing art (old Dr. Betton). Subsequently it became a hostelry, having large stables in the rear, and was chiefly patronized by residents of the surrounding country who came to the city in their own vehicles; and by those who twice a week attended market to dispose of the varied products of their farms. Another class of customers consisted of the owners and drivers of those immense four-wheeled machines known as “Conestoga wagons,” always to be seen standing backed up to the curbstone throughout this portion of the street, and having in front a feeding-trough, braced upon the wagon-pole, near to which were picketed the gigantic and powerful animals which furnished the motive power. This noble breed has disappeared, together with the necessity for their services—for now their immense strength is superseded and surpassed by the superior prowess of the “iron horse.” The sign of the hotel was an artistically, well-executed representation of a lonesome and lugubrious member of the ursine family, with polar surroundings. When, in the lapse of time, the public house was closed, this hairy-coated individual sailed away, possibly upon an “arctic exploration”—a variety of amusement less fashionable at that time than at present. He was afterward discovered, stranded, at the corner of Fifth and Race streets, where for several years he could be seen coolly surveying the prospect from his new standpoint. About 1828-'29 the premises No. 276, having been thoroughly renovated and disinfected, became and continued for a number of years the residence and place of business of a gentleman in the grocery line. Shortly after the removal of the Government and its officials to Washington city, No. 274 was occupied by the owner, who continued to reside and transact business there until his death, in 1835. The family remained several years later. The original building upon the lot No. 272 was a two-storied brick storehouse, which, in my remembrance, was painted a dirty yellow color, and contained for sale a varied assortment of liquors manufactured on the premises, there being in the rear several wooden sheds containing the materials and apparatus necessary for distilling and rectifying. This property came into possession of a very energetic but somewhat eccentric individual of Quaker descent,\* who, although retaining the garb and language of that respectable sect, was generally believed to have



been "thrown over the wall"—or, in other words, expelled from meeting—as the members could not reconcile his business pursuits with their sense of propriety. He was a great showman, and caterer for the amusement of the public. The front store was filled with cages containing numerous wild beasts, and the sheds in the rear were used as stables for tamer animals exhibited as curiosities. The orchestra—rejoiced in direful discord, produced by a wheezy hurdy-gurdy and a cracked clarionet, recruited at Christmas and other holidays by a very bass drum and a demoralized French horn. This continued for several years, when the owner determined to improve the property. This he did by erecting the large four-storied brick building, still standing, which has been confounded, in the note alluded to above, with No. 274. This was the second four-storied house built upon High street. The first was on the same (south) side, and east of Second street, and belonged to the same proprietor. In the basement of the main building was an oyster cellar, upon the window sash of which was conspicuously painted the apt quotation, reading, "*Facilis est descensus averni*," &c. This was done at the suggestion of a waggish schoolmate of the writer. This joker was at that time a handsome, well grown, fresh-complexioned, and precocious youth, much addicted to fine clothes and the early use of cosmetics.† He in later years acquired notoriety as a so-called sporting character, and as being one of the principals in a bloodless duel fought with a well-known gentleman of this city (Pierce Butler). In the lower story of this building was a clothing store, and above were the rooms in which were exhibited the wax works and other curiosities constituting the "Washington Museum." One of these apartments was a place of horrors—for, besides the counterfeit presentment of several murderers and other repulsive characters, there was the effigy of Baron Trenck, his pale and melancholy face visible through the bars of his prison cell. Near by was a squad of life-sized soldiers, one of whom must have been killed very dead, as he was lying with half his head and all his brains shot away; two others were carrying off a wounded officer, whose booted leg was on the ground, apparently just severed from the bleeding stump. In one corner was a large bed, whereon lay the prolific Mrs. Blank, represented as having shortly before increased the population of the world by the addition of six unfortunates at one confinement. This human litter, although supposed to be but a few hours old, were sitting up, ranged in a row, upon one side of the bed, and showing a strong family resemblance, with their glassy eyes, putty cheeks, and tawdry baby clothes. It was very amusing to witness the terrified looks and stealthy movements of the unsophisticated country folk who visited the "show," some of whom would not venture beyond the threshold. Immediately eastward of this establishment was Zell's dwelling and hardware store. Then came Messrs. Montelius, dealers in snuff and tobacco. At the corner was a retail dry goods store. Here, upon the pavement, a meek, obstinate scion of Quakerdom (Tommy Lloyd) displayed his stock in trade, comprising numerous potted specimens of floriculture. This small dealer was either so extremely honest or avaricious as always to insist upon the odd half cent in change. He said that two half pennies made a whole penny, ten pennies a dime, ten dimes a dollar, and enough of the latter a competency—the truth of which arithmetical statement nobody could deny. About the year 1838, Nos. 274 and 276 were re-

modeled and fitted up for the transaction of a forwarding and commission business, having railway switches from the main track on Market street. During 1859 they were both completely destroyed by fire, so that entirely new buildings, which are yet standing, were erected on the site. From this will be perceived the error in regard to the large house, No. 806. It should be No. 838.

Very respectfully,  
GEORGE L. TAYLOR,  
No. 1208 North Eighteenth street.

\* Jesse Sharpless.

† James Schott.

M. E.—"As one of the correspondents of the Dispatch appears to be exercised upon the subject of Benjamin Franklin's church-going, it may gratify him to be informed that Dr. Franklin, during the latter years of his life, was a regular attendant at Christ Church. When his physical sufferings from a painful disease prevented his walking, he was carried into the church in his sedan chair and put out at the door of his pew. An aged lady, a member of Christ Church, informed the late Mr. Kempton, one of the vestry, that she had often witnessed this."

MORTUUS.—"Did Franklin die in the alley-way that bears his name? And was his funeral an imposing one? Or was it very plain? Though buried in Christ Church ground, (and the old pew in which he sat is shown in Independence Hall,) if we may judge from his peculiar religious tenets, his occupancy of it was most likely as frequent as Washington's traditional communings in the same church—that is, rarely, if ever." "... We have already explained that the street formerly called Franklin Place, (now Hudson street,) south of Market street, was opened after Franklin's death. He therefore did not live in that "alley." His house and gardens took up the greater part of the block, though the entrance was through what might be called an "alley-way"—not, however, by Franklin Place or by the present Hudson street, but by an open passage west of that, and nearer to Fourth street. Franklin's funeral was rather pompous for the time. Volunteers and members of societies took part in it. The pew in Christ Church was not much used by Franklin. He had a pew also in the First Presbyterian Church; but he rarely attended either."

MORTUUS.—"It used to be said that the old yellow brick mansion, opposite the Pennsylvania Bank, Second street, above Walnut, was built for William Penn; and yet there is authority for saying that he never occupied it. How is it?" "... The house was built by Samuel Carpenter before 1700. Penn lived there in that year; and his son, John Penn, "the American," was born in that house. We would like to know what "authority" says otherwise."

MIXTER.—"The Declaration of Independence was first publicly read to the people in this city on July 8th, 1776, from the astronomical observatory in the State House yard, by John Nixon. It was never read from the steps of the State House, by order of Congress."

D. H. M.—"In Westcott's 'History of Philadelphia,' Chapter CVIII., is introduced the name of Ralph Sandiford, the pioneer of freedom in this country, and the author of the first treatise against slavery known to have been published in any part of the world. I have often wondered how it was that, during the many years of the anti-slavery agitation and excitement, I never heard the name of Sandiford mentioned by the advocates of freedom. He was the first to bear his testimony against the sinfulness of holding human beings in bondage, and, as a proof of his sincerity, he gave liberty to those held by him, and even offended against the discipline of the Society of Friends, of which he was, with this exception, perhaps, a worthy and consistent member, by publishing, without their approval, a treatise against the wrongfulness of holding slaves. The remains of this champion of freedom lie buried in a field, on land once owned by him, near Bustleton, in the Twenty-third ward, unmarked by monument or ought else to designate the spot. Years ago there was a small head-stone that marked the grave that held his remains, but that has altogether disappeared; the mound of earth that was heaped above the coffin has fallen in, and the plow and harrow have leveled the ground, so that perhaps not even the oldest inhabitant of the neighborhood can point to the place. I would suggest to our American citizens of African descent that they should do honor to this pioneer in the cause that makes them men and women, by



erecting in that old field—as near the spot of his interment as can be ascertained—a suitable monument, to show to future generations where lies the dust of one that dared to follow his convictions of right."

**GERMANTOWN.**—At the battle of Germantown General Stephens had charge of the divisions of Green's column, which was to march down the Limekiln road. It is said that the American retreat, after the battle was actually won, was caused by Stephens, who was drunk on that occasion. He was dismissed from the army in 1777.

**PARK.**—"1st. On a map of the Park, at the mouth of the Wissahickon there is a place called the 'battle-ground.' What battle, if any, was ever fought there? 2d. I saw in one of the daily papers that there was a fight in the Revolution on the ground now occupied by the Centennial Buildings, in which Lafayette took part. Can you tell anything about it?" "1st. General Armstrong, with the American militia, attacked the Hessian chassours, under Knyphausen, who was stationed on the south side of the Wissahickon, this being one of the movements connected with the battle of Germantown. Armstrong commanded the Hessians at a safe distance, made no assault, and finally retreated with but little loss. These events may justify the application of the title of 'battle-ground' to that portion of the Park at the mouth of the Wissahickon. 2d. We are not aware of any skirmish having taken place on the west side of the Schuylkill, north of Market street, although such a thing is possible. The American militia, under General Potter, patrolled the west bank of the river during the British occupation, and kept a watch upon the city. They were particularly vigilant in the neighborhood of the ferries and fords, watching the bridges and means of access to and from the city. At one time during the battle of Germantown a demonstration, by way of a feint, was made by the Americans, at Market street ferry and floating-bridge, which called out the British troops stationed near there. There was some artillery-firing, but nobody was hurt. General Lafayette, so far as we know and believe, never had any connection with the troops operating on the west side of the river, opposite the city."

**REVOLUTION.**—"In a letter, (which has never been published,) dated Reading, November 19, 1777, the writer says:

"The bounds of General Howe's army, extending from the mouth of the Schuylkill, as far as Peel's place, on the Wissahickon road, and so across to the Delaware, which is all the land he now occupied, except Province Island, and so down to the mouth of Darby creek, his fleet not being higher up than Billinsport."

"Where was Peel's place? Where was Province Island?" "Peel's place was what was called 'Peel Hall,' owned by Oswald Peel, and now the property of the Girard College. Province Island was on the west side of the Schuylkill, near the mouth, where the provincial pest-house, or lazaretto establishment, stood. Penrose's ferry crosses directly upon the island, which was formed by the Schuylkill and by the water of the creeks which surrounded it. The latter are now dried up or led off in ditches, and Province Island has become a part of the fast land."

*From North American  
Phila Pa.*

*Date May 30/92*

## AN OLD CHURCH GONE

The Spring Garden Presbyterian Is  
Now Only a Memory.

## SCENE OF MANGASARIAN'S LABORS.

The Building to Be the Headquarters of  
a Singing Society.

Another church has been added to the already long list of sacred edifices in this city which have for one cause or other either been completely torn down or turned to other uses. Workmen are now engaged in the partial demolition of the old Spring Garden Presbyterian Church at Eleventh and Green streets, and by October the building wherein for nearly a half century hundreds have been wont to worship will have been transformed into a theatre of gayety and festivity, resonant with the sounds of secular music, the clinking of social glasses and swiftly flying feet of dancers.

In the year 1846 the church, a large brick structure covered with gray plaster, was erected, Rev. John McDowell, D. D., being the first pastor. It continued in existence, with the usual ups and downs of fortune, until the year 1890, when at a congregational meeting it was decided to sell the property and dissolve the congregation. During this period seven pastors occupied the pulpit, the most widely known of whom was probably Mangasar M. Mangasarian, who presided over the church's welfare for the four years beginning 1884.

At the time of his assuming the charge the church was in a deplorable condition, only a few of the staunchest supporters remaining, and several meetings had been held looking to the sale of the building. Under his ministry and eloquent preaching the congregation rapidly increased until it far surpassed its former highest limit. Rev. Mangasarian was a very young man, and an Armenian by birth, coming to this country to receive his theological education at Princeton.

All went well with pastor and people until the former began to give utterance to teachings directly at variance with Presbyterian doctrine. There was also, as one expressed it, "too much preacher and too little gospel" in the sermons. Finally the dissensions culminated in Mangasarian's resignation, he going to St. George's Hall, Thirteenth and Arch streets, where he lectured or preached for some time, many of his former congregation remaining loyal to him. As he drifted away from Presbyterianism at the Spring Garden Church, however, he seemed also to fade from public view, and now he is scarcely ever heard of, although he occasionally speaks before the Ethical Society in this city, his home being at present in New York.

This separation was mutually disastrous, as the congregation began to grow smaller and smaller and the attendance rapidly decreased, until two years ago it was deemed expedient to suspend services. The property was sold and the money, about \$20,000, was given toward the erection of the new edifice now being built by the Columbia-avenue Presbyterian Church at Twenty-second and Columbia avenue, the new building to be called the McDowell Memorial Presbyterian Church, in memory of the Spring Garden's first pastor. Such of the former members as have not connected themselves with other congregations will consolidate with the Columbia-avenue church.



Harmonic Hall will be the name of the building which is to occupy the site of the old church. The original main auditorium will still be retained with but slight alteration. A four-story front of the German renaissance style will be added to the original structure, and it will be fitted up with all the appurtenances of a modern clubhouse, containing billiard and card-rooms, refreshment, sitting and reading-rooms and other conveniences. The Harmonic Singing Society, whose present headquarters are at 1417 Columbia avenue, will occupy the new structure. Richard Godeffroy, the architect, says that the corner-stone will be laid about the middle of next month.

*From. Inquirer  
Phila. Pa.  
Date May 18/-92*

## BROUGHT TO LIGHT AFTER A CENTURY

Remarkable Discovery of Historical  
Papers in an Old House.

### BACK TO BEFORE FRANKLIN'S DAY

Belief That They Belonged to a Relative of John Penn—Messages That Refer to the Times of the Six Nations.

The alteration of an old family residence at 1312 Filbert street has led to the discovery of valuable documents connected with the early history of the city and State, the same having been hidden for an unknown period. The house within a year past was owned by Marinaduke Cope, who recently sold it for \$40,000.

The find consists of several boxes of letters of a private nature, together with four volumes of reports of conferences held in various parts of the State that will throw light upon many transactions hitherto forgotten. Apart from this they possess a value as relics of antiquity and furnish interesting reading matter. The print is perfectly legible, although the pages are dog-eared and stained with dust and age until they have the appearance of old linen dipped in coffee. Two of the volumes are from the press of Benjamin Franklin and one has this imprint: "Philadelphia. Printed and sold by B. Franklin and D. Hall at the new printing office near the market. MDCCLXIII."

Another is addressed to "The Honourable James Hamilton, Esq., Lieutenant-Governor; William Logan, Richard

Peters and Benjamin Chew, Esqs." and refers to a conference held with the Indian sachems at Easton in the months of July and August, 1757. Beside the imprint is a coat of arms, a shield and a lion rampant, with the words "Mercy and Justice."

An account is given of a meeting with Teedyuscung, who is empowered by the ten tribes to settle all differences subsisting between their brethren, the English, and George Crogan, Esq., deputy agent to the Honorable Sir William Johnson, Baronet, His Majesty's sole agent and superintendent of the affairs of the Six Nations, their allies and dependents.

A message that was sent from "John Penn, Lieutenant-Governor and Commander-in-Chief of the province of Pennsylvania, and the counties of New Castle, Kent and Sussex, on Delaware," to the chiefs and warriors of the Six Nations, acquainting them with the fact that John Ironcutter and Frederick Stump had sold liquor to the Indians, and during a fight several of the latter had been murdered. Frequent mention is also made of settlements for the consideration of a string of beads, a belt, or some such article.

The discovery of these valuable papers was entirely by accident, and occurred in this manner: J. Heron Foster, editor of the *Pennsylvania Nationalist*, who occupies one of the rooms, had occasion to look after some water pipes in his printing office. In making the examination he came across a small apartment which had probably not been opened for fifty years. On searching with a candle he discovered several boxes filled with papers, letters and other articles, the books printed by Franklin being among the number.

The theory advanced by several interested parties is that a former tenant, Guilhelma Springett Penn Jones, a relative of John Penn, had these papers belonging to the Governor placed there

for safe keeping, and in the lapse of years they were forgotten. The house is full of odd corners and queer hiding places, being one of the old-time residences now so rapidly disappearing.

*From. Times  
Phila Pa.  
Date May 1/-92*

## THE COLLINS FAMILY

THE DESCENDANTS OF NEW JERSEY'S  
COLONIAL PRINTER.

### THEY WILL HOLD A REUNION

The Career of Isaac Collins—His Early Work in Philadelphia—The Firm of Cruikshank & Collins—Collins' Publications in New Jersey.



On the 9th of May the descendants of Isaac Collins, the colonial printer of New Jersey, will hold a grand reunion at the New Century Club to commemorate the marriage of their ancestor with Rachel Budd, of Mount Holly, which took place on the 8th of May, 1771. It is expected that about one hundred and fifty people will take part in this reunion, which will consequently be a local historical event of some importance. The order of exercises for the evening as announced by the executive committee is as follows: At 7 o'clock Fred-eric Collins will make a speech of welcome, after which the marriage certificate of Rachel and Isaac Collins will be read. A historical sketch by John Collins will then be presented, which will conclude with an original poem written for the occasion. After this reading the chairman will request various members of the family to favor the company with reminiscences and interesting facts appropriate to the celebration.

Among others the following members of the family are expected to be present: Fred-eric Collins, Isaac Collins, Joseph P. Remington, W. H. Collins, Henry H. Collins, Theodore H. Morris, Charles Collins, Fred-erick Chase, William Pearsall, Horace J. Smith, Charles M. Morton, Morris Earle and John Collins.

The ancestor of the Collins family of today was born in Delaware on the 16th of February, 1746. He was the son of an emigrant from Bristol, England. As Collins' parents died when he was very young he had, from the start, to depend on his own exertions. At an early age he was apprenticed to James Adams, of Wilmington, Delaware, with whom he worked until he was nearly 21 years old. But as Adams had little work for him to do he consented to allow Collins to finish his apprenticeship as a prin-



ISAAC COLLINS.

ter with William Rind, at Williamsburg, Va. When of age the young journeyman emigrated to the Quaker City, which was then the most flourishing town in America.

Good printers in Philadelphia, 150 years ago, were as difficult to procure as golden apples, and Collins, being an excellent workman, found no difficulty in procuring work, first with William Goddard and then with several other leading publishers. And it is recorded of him that from the start he received 25 per cent. more wages than other journeymen in the same printing offices.

In 1769 he formed a partnership with Joseph Cruikshank, who had been in business for some time and was then one of the leading publishers of the city. The firm of Cruikshank & Collins lasted, however, only about one year. People of the present day can hardly realize what an enormous amount of press and other work was required in the colonial days to print a book of 150 or even 100 pages. And the number of publications issued by Cruikshank & Collins was consequently limited, according to a list furnished by Mr. C. R. Hildeburn, to the following:

"The American Traveler; Containing Observations on the Present State, Culture and Commerce of the British Colonies in America. By Alexander Cunn, Phila. Printed by Cruikshank & Collins, 1770."

"An Account of the Convincement, Exercises, Services and Travels of that Ancient Servant of the Lord Richard Davies. London printed—Phila. reprinted by Joseph Cruikshank and Isaac Collins, in Third street, opposite the Work-House, 1770."

"Material Towards a History of the American Baptists, in XII Volumes. By Morgan Edwards, A. M., fellow of Rhode Island College and overseer of the Baptist Church in Phila. Phila. printed by Joseph Cruikshank and Isaac Collins, 1770."

This last was the first historical work written and printed in Pennsylvania, and it is regarded as one of the most valuable contributions to our local history extant. It is not only an epitome of Baptist history, but is full of historical, biographical and genealogical data relating to the early settlers of the Province who were connected with that sect. It was probably not a financial success, and the second volume was not issued until 1792, and was then printed by Thomas Dobson. Cruikshank and Collins printed several other books, all of minor importance, except, perhaps, Francois Sauvage's "Directions for the Breeding and Management of Silk Worms. With a preface, giving some account of the rise and progress of the scheme for encouraging the culture of silk in Penna. and the adjacent colonies."

By the death of James Parker, the New Jersey printer, an opening was made for the settlement of a printer in that colony. Collins wisely embraced the opportunity and being supplied with a press and types by his late partner, he removed to and began business in Burlington, N. J., late in 1770, where he continued to live until after the commencement of the Revolutionary war.

As he was a member of the Society of Friends the majority of his publications were religious in their character, and written and printed with the one object in view of promulgating the doctrine of the Quakers. But it is well to mention that he occasionally put his press to a different use, as shortly after his arrival at Burlington he was appointed printer to the King's most excellent majesty for the Province of New Jersey, and thereafter the laws of the Province and royal proclamations were issued from his office. In 1771 he began the publication of an almanac, which he issued





ISAAC COLLINS' HOUSE AT BURLINGTON.

annually for more than twenty years. This almanac had a very large circulation and at times almost rivaled Poor Richard's in its popularity. It was called "The New Jersey Almanac," and was compiled by "Timothy Prueman Philom." From its title page we learn that it contained "Essays on the Seasons, Agriculture, the Education of Youth, the Pleasures and Advantages of Society, With the Fair Sex, on Drunkenness, Gaming, Integrity, Solitude, Marriage, Advice to the Ladies, etc., etc." About 1786 the title was changed to "The New Jersey Almanac." In December, 1777, Collins issued the first number of his new paper, the New Jersey State Gazette. In 1778 he removed his printing office to Trenton, which had then far outgrown Burlington in business importance. During the Revolution he was loyal to the American cause, and in 1776 he printed the continental currency for Congress.

As early as 1788 he issued an edition of the New Testament in demi octavo, and in 1791 he published 5,000 copies of a quarto edition of the Bible, which was the first edition printed in New Jersey. Proposals for its publication were issued as early as 1788. In some particulars it was different from any other edition of the Bible then published. Among other things, the dedication to King James was omitted and in its place was printed an address "To the Reader," by the Rev. John Witherspoon, D.D. Some copies had Ostervald's "Practical Comments on the Books of the Old and New Testament," with separate title page. But as the Baptists' association objected to these and the Apocrypha, they were left out in some copies. The book is sometimes met with in two volumes, but is nowadays rare in any condition. It is remarkably free from typographical errors. To secure accuracy in this respect, it is said that Collins read the proofs over eleven times.

In 1796 Collins removed to New York and there set up his press, but about 1808 he returned to his old home at Burlington, where he died on the 21st of March, 1817. His sons followed his business in New York, and the house they established, Collins & Brother, is now one of the oldest printing firms in the United States.

*From Ledger  
Phila. Pa.  
Date. June 17/92*

#### POSTERS OF FORTY YEARS AGO

Found on the Wall of the Old Book Store at York Avenue and Wood Street.

There was an interesting "find" of two old-time "posters" on Wednesday when workmen removed the stucco from the Wood street wall of Schaefer & Koradi's book store, at the corner of York avenue. Affixed to the bricks of the wall were two gaudy bills, one of yellow and the other of red with a yellow border. Although they represent the mode of advertising forty years back, the expressions used show that the advertisers were as thoroughly alive to the value of catchy words as those of the present day.

The yellow poster was so firmly pasted as to defy removal, and as it speaks, in its way, from where it has rested for four decades, it calls attention: "For particulars, see PUBLIC LEDGER. Business and pleasure combined. Go to sale of building lots at Burlington, New Jersey, July 1, 1852, at 2 o'clock P. M., in Wright's plot of town lots. Bargains may be secured! A delightful home obtained, and a pleasant excursion insured. Steamer Edwin Forrest leaves Arch street wharf, July 1, 1852, at 12 o'clock. Fare, 12½ cents. Parties can return in the evening by railroad and steamboat, there being 12 to 15 opportunities during the day. These are the most desirable cheap lots ever offered to the public. Let the public attend!" At the bottom of the poster is the date "June 26, 1852," and the imprint "Brown's Steam-power Job Printing Establishment, LEDGER Building."

The "Brown" named on the bill as the printer was Henry A. Brown, who had charge of the LEDGER Job Print, at that time located at Third and Chestnut streets. That department had even so many years ago a reputation for such work, its posters



and theatrical bills, programmes and general work being in demand.

To those whose years exceed four score the fare 12½ cents will bring reminiscences of "levys" (eleven penny bits) and "flips" (five penny bits, or 6½ cents), and it will be somewhat of a surprise to the younger ones to know that the still trim steamboat Edwin Forrest was running on the Delaware river forty years ago.

Excursions on the Schuylkill river are the subject of the red poster, which bears a cut of the steamboat "Frederick Graff" and this announcement: "Delightful and cool romantic excursions. The steamers Frederick Graff, Captain W. F. Oline, or Washington, Captain H. M. Green, will leave Fairmount, touching at Columbia bridge, Laurel Hill Cemetery, Falls of Schuylkill and Manayunk. From Fairmount at 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6. From Manayunk at 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6½. Fare to bridge, 6½ cents. Laurel Hill and Falls, 10 cents. Manayunk, 12½ cents. Parties at reduced rates. The superior hotels at the above places are at all times supplied with all the luxuries the market can afford. Omnibuses leave the Exchange every minute. Our aim is to please." This poster, which also bore the LEDGER Job imprint, was carefully removed from the wall and is now in Messrs. Schaeffer & Koradi's store.

From, Ledger  
Phila. Pa.,  
Date, June 15/92

#### AN OLD LANDMARK GONE.

##### Reminiscences of the Old Lamb Tavern Now a Memory.

The old road house and trotting park, known as the Lamb Tavern, situated at the junction of Islington lane and the old summer road, the latter subsequently becoming known as the Lamb Tavern road, was an oblong shaped stone building, two and a half stories high. It was erected early in the present century, and for many years was used as a farm house, and was surrounded by fruitful acres cultivated by truck farmers. In 1834 the building, which for some years previously had been used as a tavern, was occupied by a Mrs. Clopp, who for 23 years carried on the business and gave the place a reputation as a first-class road house. Here Mrs. Clopp catered to many of the best known drivers of the day. The place was always open to the volunteer firemen, and they had many a run out to Lamb Tavern for the sake of partaking of an early breakfast in the large and cheery dining room. They would run out Broad street to the old Punch Bowl and along the summer road to the tavern, where the occupants of the house would be awakened by the clashing of the fire bells and the tooting of the fire horns. After breakfast the firemen would run out Islington lane, a mile distance to Ridge avenue, then known as the Ridge turnpike, and return to their houses. In the beginning of May the old-time firemen's raids, further up in what was then called the country of lilac bushes, is still remembered by the few surviving inhabitants. In returning they would run along Ridge avenue to the junction of the summer road, now Clearfield street, and along its wind-

ing curves to the tavern, where huge bunches of the welcome flowers would be presented to the amiable hostess.

In 1859 Mrs. Clopp moved from the old house and it was occupied in the same year by Messrs. James Jackson, John Ditman and Charles Scattergood. Two years later Mr. Scattergood became sole proprietor and built the well-remembered half-mile race track on the east side of the tavern, and showed his patriotism by naming the place Upton Park. The house had a "big run" on it during the war by soldiers from Camp Cadwallader, which was located on the rear part of the Duckett farm, more than half a mile from the tavern. Yet, with so many soldiers patronizing it, there was never a charge of any kind made against the house or its proprietor. After keeping the tavern for 25 years Mr. Scattergood sold out to John H. Clark, who held it for a short while, when he sold it to Samuel Berry, who a little while later sold the property to Mr. Flood, the builder, who turned the park into a brick-yard and used the house for office and storing purposes.

The onward march of the city's improvements has at last reached the old site, and every vestige of the tavern and race course has disappeared, and it would be a hard task for anyone who has been absent for but a few years to locate the old landmark.

From, Telegraph  
Phila. Pa.,  
Date, June 7/-92

## THE CITY.

### A TRIBUTE TO GENIUS.

AN ENTHUSIASTIC GATHERING AT THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC LAST NIGHT IN HONOR OF MRS. JOHN DREW—JOSEPH JEFFERSON SHARES IN THE TRIUMPH OF THE HOUR—WAYNE MACVEAGH'S ELOQUENT ADDRESS.

The audience that assembled last night in the Academy of Music to give public acknowledgment of the exceptionally high place which Mrs. John Drew holds in the affections of the public, not only as an artist but as a woman whose life-long efforts have been directed towards the elevation and purification of the stage, was one that, in point of numbers no less than in personnel, was never exceeded by any gathering that ever assembled within its walls.

After a charming overture by Simon Hassler's orchestra, ex-Attorney-General Wayne MacVeagh was introduced to the audience by Editor L. Clarke Davis in a few appropriate words. Mr. MacVeagh said:—

The saying of Sir George Cornwall Lewis that life would be very agreeable but for its amusements is true only of amusements which are not amusing, as, alas! so many things called amusements are very far from being. But, taking human nature as it is, not perfect, as in our wisdom



we would have made it, but with the infinite variety of limitations and imperfections its Divine Author has associated with it, one of the greatest needs of the human spirit, and one of its best helps to seeing things in their true proportions, is such amusement as relieves it from the weariness of this work-a-day world, and even from the stress of that sense of duty which Wordsworth addresses as

Stern daughter of the voice of God,  
although he adds,

You wear  
A most benignant grace,  
Nor know we anything so fair  
As is the smile upon thy face.

#### THE MIMIC STAGE'S CHARM.

It is not because we love duty less, but more, that we crave the relaxation we enjoy in witnessing upon the stage its mimic representations of some of the experiences of the life we are living, in tragedy its passions, in comedy its humor, in farce its ludicrousness; and if I were asked to name the most important characteristic of the nature we inherit, which is habitually disregarded by good men of narrow minds, I would name its many-sidedness. This characteristic at once explains and justifies our instinctive enjoyment of the drama—an enjoyment which, like all others, increases in direct proportion with its refinement and its elevation. In the "Lament for Adonais," that noblethrenody of one poet over another, we are reminded that

Life, like a dome of many-colored glass,  
Stains the white radiance of Eternity,

but it is under the many-colored dome we are to pass our earthly pilgrimage and we need, as a staff by the way, not only soberness and righteousness, but cheerfulness and gaiety, and "Laughter holding both its sides." It is, therefore, very good for us to be here to express, by our presence, our respect and our admiration for the successful manager, the accomplished and versatile actress, and the excellent woman whom we have met to honor.

#### A DESERVED TESTIMONIAL.

A most eloquent and impressive testimony of the respect and affection Philadelphia feels for Mrs. Drew is furnished by your presence here to-night. This splendid hall of audience has been often filled to listen to great singers, great musicians, great actors, great orators; but amid all the diverse and transcendent attractions here presented, not one has filled it with an assemblage more representative of the best culture, and, what is far better, the best character, of Philadelphia than fills it now. It is an assemblage of admiring friends of which any man or any woman ought to be proud, and if Mrs. Drew, whose modesty is known to equal her merit, never experienced that feeling before, she ought to experience it always hereafter.

And the crowning delight of the evening is that Mrs. Drew deserves all that we can say in her praise; and I am only repeating the words of the most learned member of our Bar when I remind you that "to Mrs. Drew we owe it that the theatre has been purified of contaminating associations, and innocence and youth are no longer liable to be disgusted or injured when resorting to it for amusement or improvement." The changes she made to secure those ends were made in a brave and noble spirit, at a very serious pecuniary loss, and at a time when she could but ill bear the loss; and, for my own part, I feel a debt of personal gratitude to her for what

she has done towards redeeming dramatic representations in this city from evil surroundings and elevating them to the plane of refined enjoyment. She has been for over thirty years a most successful theatrical manager, whatever proper test of success may be applied.

#### HOMAGE TO THE GREAT OF THE PAST.

She has evidently always felt the inspiration of the great names which have shed imperishable lustre upon her art, and in homage to their genius she has always striven to render it less unworthy of them. I doubt not that to many others, as to myself, the pauses in the action of a great drama are apt to bring to one's mind the great dramatists, and if so two figures are always likely to appear to the imagination, one walking under the plane trees on the banks of the Ilyseus, of

Even-balanced soul

From first youth tested up to extreme old age,

Who saw life steadily, and saw it whole.

The mellow glory of the Attic stage;

the other walking in the Warwickshire meadows on the banks of the Avon,

On whose forehead climb

The crowns of the world;

and if Mrs. Drew has never essayed the role of Antigone or Electra, she has successfully represented Beatrice and Rosalind and even Imogen, that poet's dream of a fair woman, whose chamber roof

With golden cherubims is fretted,

and who wears

A mole, cinque spotted, like the crimson drops  
In the bottom of a cowslip.

Then, too, on the lower range of our old wholesome English comedy, Mrs. Drew's superiority was soon attained, and has never been lost. It always has been, and we hope it may long continue to be, a privilege to witness her appearance not only in such plays as the *Belle's Stratagem* and *London Assurance*, but also in the *School for Scandal*, and in that other great comedy of Sheridan's in which we are to see her to-night.

#### A TRIBUTE TO MR. JEFFERSON.

And seeing her, we are to see her with that genial and accomplished gentleman who long ago secured an abiding place in our affections, our greatest comedian, Mr. Joseph Jefferson. In the charming autobiography with which he has recently enriched English literature, he suggests that at one point in the *Rivals* Bob Acres should subdue his personality and sink, as it were, into the background; but Mr. Jefferson, the actor, ought to have informed Mr. Jefferson, the author, that no American audience would ever be able to see him "in the background." It only remains for me to express the earnest hope we all feel that Mrs. Drew will be long spared to continue to honor true womanhood as well as dramatic art, and to assure her that while she lives there will only be an increase of the esteem felt for her by her fellow-citizens of Philadelphia.

And now, ladies and gentlemen, the enjoyment of the evening begins.

After the performance the applause that had been tempered through the play broke out with renewed force, and on the appearance of Mrs. Drew before the curtain the enthusiasm broke into cheers and calls for a speech. Jefferson came, holding the hand of the old-time partner of his successes. Utterly unable to speak for emotion, she nodded to him to say something. From a heart overcome with the pathos of the situation he said briefly: "Under such circum-



stances one cannot say anything. We are simply overwhelmed."

#### THE AUDIENCE AND THE PERFORMANCE.

The audience was one of the most remarkable ever seen in this city, both in point of numbers and distinctive character. Every part of the beautiful building was thronged, and the sight of the enthusiastic multitude was in its way as inspiring as anything seen on the stage. Never had a dramatic artist a finer compliment than was paid in this great outpouring of the very best elements of the community. In point of money receipts also it was as notable, nearly \$4,000 telling the story in cash of the triumph of the night. This, of course, is one of the gratifying features of the occasion, but beyond that (for happily Mrs. Drew is in no money need) is the proof given by this splendid tribute of the best classes of Philadelphia society to a representative artist.

The programme was excellent at all points. Mr. W. H. Crane gave the second act of his comedy *The Senator*, well supported by Gladys Wallis, Hattie Russell, and others. W. J. Le Moyne cleverly sketched the title character in *The Organist*, a neat one-act play. The part of the daughter was well assumed by Miss Bessie Tyrell. Adelaide Randall, Clara Poole, Mr. Guille, and Mr. Mertens, from the Grand Opera House Company, followed in the quartette from *Rigoletto*, and sang it with such fine effect that it was encored. Mr. and Mrs. Kendal had an ovation when the curtain rose on *A Happy Fair*, a comedietta, which is one of the best things they do. Annie Pixley sang one of her favorite character songs, "When Dem Clouds Roll Away," and then came the chief attraction of the evening, Mrs. Drew in her famous impersonation of Mrs. Malaprop in *The Rivals*, with Joseph Jefferson as Bob Acres, Maurice Barrymore as Captain Absolute, Viola Allen as Lydia, Louis James as Sir Lucius, and Roland Reed as David. Mrs. Drew's performance in its brilliancy seems to have increased rather than diminished by repetition, and the Acres of Mr. Jefferson was as fresh as in any of the years gone by.

This scheme of entertainment gave complete satisfaction. Probably any programme would have answered for an occasion which was intended only as a mark of affection and respect to one who for more than a generation has served Philadelphia so well; but at the same time it was gratifying to note the entire artistic success of the project. The scene of Mrs. Drew's appearance was affecting and memorable; and it is certain that no person who was in the Academy last evening will ever forget the thrilling emotion of those moments. And so a deserving thing has been finely and forcibly accomplished.

From, *Aug 12/92*  
Phila Pa.  
Date, *June 12/92*

For the past few days workmen have been engaged in tearing down a portion of the old residence at the northwest corner of Ninth and Locust streets under the supervision of Contractor J. H. Jordan, and a large number of valu-

able autograph letters of historic value have been discovered from numerous eminent statesmen, soldiers and civilians of Colonial days. Several bear the signature of George Washington, the Marquis de Lafayette, Commodore Barry and others.

An interesting epistle states that the writer had bought a cargo of slaves from the African coast, for which he had paid what would amount in American money to \$12 a head and for which, he says, he will receive \$500 each, and at the same time commenting upon the transaction in a facetious way as to the small profit he was realizing. The latter document is in the possession of one of the workmen.

This old house belongs to the wife of J. Horace Hepburn, a well known lawyer of this city, to whom it was bequeathed by her mother, recently deceased, who was a granddaughter of Commodore Barry. The house is a perfect museum of relics, being filled with a fine collection of swords, armor and other articles, among which is a model of Commodore Barry's flag-ship.

The buildings in this row were made memorable several years since, when a clause in an old deed was discovered preventing the erection of back buildings on the houses. An owner, not being aware of this provision, started to make an addition, when he was stopped by an injunction.

From, *Times*  
Phila. Pa.  
Dated, *June 12/92*

#### 47 N. 3D ST.

30x165 FEET.

Inquire at Store.

2733 DIAMOND ST., 11 ROOMS.....	\$27.50
2129 North Thirtieth Street, 9 rooms.....	21.00
2125 Twenty-seven and one-half St., 7 rooms.....	17.00
2115 Taylor Street, 7 rooms.....	16.00
1725 Erdman Street, 5 rooms.....	15.00
2153 Harrison Avenue, 5 rooms.....	14.00
2914 York Street, 5 rooms.....	13.00
Roberts & Elder, 2334 Ridge Avenue.	

2110 NORTH THIRD, 8 ROOMS, \$22.00

Every day the passengers who look from the car windows of trains on the Germantown and Chestnut Hill branch of the Pennsylvania Railroad, or the Norristown branch of the Philadelphia and Reading, on the low ground to the south of the Reading Railroad tracks a short distance above Indiana avenue, or Old Rising Sun lane crossing, see a group of rudely constructed shanties. Viewed from the car windows, this settlement is composed of a grotesque variety of make-shift dwellings, mere concessions to exigencies in many cases, which by no means indicate the pecuniary resources of the occupants. Some of them are simply squalid, but upon others the sunshine and rain have brought out a soft color, and the scraps of which they are built have borrowed a quaint grace from the exposure.





THE SUN.

This is the neighborhood now known as Dogtown, or Italyville. For years the long strip in which it is the least inviting quarter has stretched from the edge of Fairmount Park to the nestling homes of Frankford, a singularly tenacious barrier between the city and its suburbs. The line of the Pennsylvania Railroad—the Connecting Railroad, to give it its still official title—seems to have drawn a boundary beyond which the built-up streets could not hope to pass, and just here the low-lying ground has long been a visible bar, forbidding the fusion of the slowly approaching rows of brick houses to the south of the tracks with the villas of Tioga and Nicetown and the country seats of the township line. As a proof of the faith of all Philadelphians in the perpetual freedom of this stretch of brick clay soil here stands the Municipal Hospital, set down as in a space which nature would take care should be forever open. But Dogtown is already doomed. Bricks threaten it on every side. They are being marshalled at Germantown Junction, they are marching down from Ridge avenue, they threaten ominously from the avenues across the tracks, where not one or two, but a hundred building operations are going merrily on, with all the modern conveniences. The Lehigh avenue bridge across the Pennsylvania Railroad has left Dogtown no hope. Only a few years can pass before the houses run close up to the very verge of the Twenty-second ward, whose frontiers have been so long uncitified. Indeed the building that has been done at Westmoreland and Tioga within a year or two past is sufficient in itself to pass for an urbanizing force.

All told a round baker's dozen of shanties lie up here across from Westmoreland Station and all of them, save one, are but one story high. But by numerous additions and extensions some of the houses have been made quite roomy and large enough to accommodate several boarders besides the family. The oldest dwelling in the town is the two-story house which was built about twenty years back as an office for Gillinger's brick yard, which formerly stood here. Some of the little shanties have been treated to a coat of paint or whitewash, which makes them glare in the sunshine and brings out finely their angularity, but generally they have been left to the weather, which has toned the rough clapboards to a soft gray or slate color. One or two of the houses have been covered with discarded tin roofs, possibly picked up on some ash dump. On every hand it is evident that the uncertainty of the squatter's tenure has been recognized at the time of building, and no idea of permanence or squatter's sovereignty to the property has guided the selection of material, or the manner in which the heterogeneous odds and ends have been put together. Inequalities of the surface of the ground have not been smoothed or removed, but the structures have been accommodated to them; and one end of the kitchen floor is frequently several feet below the other. As chimneys old and battered stove-pipes have been utilized, and beyond the timber in the walls few of the materials are first hand. But some of these humble abodes are quite tidy indoors, while vines and flowers, which have been planted around the walls, help to give them picturesqueness.

Here the explorer must not only be pre-





A DOGTOWN VISTA.

pared for rebuffs from the inhabitants, but must also beware of dogs, which flock out from almost every house at his approach. These dogs seem to measure a stranger by the quality of his coat, and the majority of them become frantic at the sight of pretentious habiliments. Besides dogs each house has its full quota of chickens, several of the owners keep goats, and flocks of geese are everywhere, flopping their wings in your face or swimming in close-by puddles of water. Many of the occupants of the shanties keep small plots of ground under cultivation as gardens, in which most of the vegetables used by the family are raised.

The ground upon which Dogtown is built is very low, and few of the houses are raised more than a few inches above the ground. To prevent water from getting into the houses, each yard is surrounded by deeply dug trenches by which the water is drained off. On entering the settlement a pretty Italian girl about seventeen years of age was noticed standing in a doorway. Behind her the interior of the house was dark and dirty with scant furniture much the worse for wear. But she wore a finely feathered hat, a good merino dress of claret color, and gilt necklace and earrings. Her jet black hair was smoothly braided, and it was quite evident that she was being brought up with a design of her parents to make some sort of a lady of her.

"Do only Italians live here?"

"Yes," she replied smilingly, "only Italians live here."

"But that is not pure Italians those two women are speaking," said the visitor, pointing to a pair of mummified old women who were chattering at the door of a near-by house.

"No, no," she answered, "you notice the difference? They are talking Neapolitan. Most of us come from that district."

"But how is it that you speak English so well?"

"Oh!" said she, "I have been in America

a long time. I go to school here. I am almost an American." The latter part of this remark was uttered with a proud air, and it was evident, from her manner, that she fully appreciated her accomplishments.

"What do you do for a living here?"

"Most of the men work on the railroad, some few are ragpickers, and others work as laborers in the neighboring brick yards."

"Do they make much money?"

The girl smiled, shrugged her shoulders a trifle, and glanced furtively at her pretty dress before replying, "No," said she,

"they work very hard for small pay. We can only get along by much economy."

"Your house rent does not cost you much?"

"No, not much, only about two dollars a month we pay for the ground; some pay two and a half."

It was now her turn to question, and she said: "Where you come from, Board of Health?"

"No."

"What then?" she said, in some surprise. "Are they going to cut a tree through the town?"

"No," was the reply, "we are only visitors."

She evidently regarded this reply with suspicion, with a grain of salt thrown in. Consequently she became very silent; not another word indeed would she utter, though we plied her with many questions.

So the visitors passed further on to a group of men who were idling in a sunny corner. We smiled and greeted them, but they met our greeting with scowling brows, refusing to answer questions. It is only within the last year or two that the shanties have been occupied by Italians. Previous to that time Dogtown was inhabited by a poor but hard-working class of Germans.

Among other sources of revenue to the inhabitants of Dogtown is the fattening of geese and other poultry for city dealers, who pay several dollars a month for the care of all the birds the shanty yards will hold. Although Dogtown is built upon swampy





A DOGTOWN MODEL FARM.

ground there is seldom any sickness among its inhabitants; indeed, its death rate compares very favorably with Tioga. A residence in Dogtown, although perhaps not ideal, at least affords a poor man, if he has steady work, an excellent opportunity to acquire in a few years a competency, as it costs almost nothing to exist there. All the squatters claim to own their own shanties and it is very doubtful if many of them pay rent for the ground they occupy. Even if they do, \$2 or \$2.50 per month is a very modest rent for any home, no matter how humble. The shanty-owners all have their own gardens and as for meat, but little time or trouble is consumed in killing a fat hen now and then. Before leaving the neighborhood of Dogtown it would be a great oversight to fail to mention the "squatter sovereignty" which has been maintained for the last twelve years by James Crozier on the estate of George Vaux. Crozier's shanty is almost within a stone's throw of Dogtown and just south of Germantown Junction. For twenty years and six months Mr. Crozier was a switch and flag man on the Pennsylvania Railroad, his route being from Seventeenth and Lehigh avenue to North Penn Junction. But three years ago he gave up active railroad life and retired to his cottage home, where he took up the business of a dairyman. He has a wife

and five children, besides numerous cows, dogs, goats, horses and chickens. The appearance of his place is most attractive, everything being cleanly and in good order. Indeed, the squatter home of this good-natured Irishman is a pattern one from which some of his Italian neighbors might profitably copy.

E. LESLIE GILLIAMS.

From, Press  
Phila. Pa!  
Date, June 19/92

### POE IN PHILADELPHIA.

Places Where the Poet and Romancer  
Lived in This City, with  
Reminiscences.

Edgar Allen Poe became a resident of Philadelphia late in 1838, and removed from the city in the Summer of 1844. These years are the most important in his life, but the story of them has never been fully told. This account is an attempt to state, accurately and consecutively, how, when, and where Poe lived in Philadelphia, without entering unnecessarily into the details already made known concerning his personal and literary history.

It should be stated, first of all, that the biographers and critics of Poe are divided into two very hostile parties. One side represents him as a drunkard, a falsifier, and a man generally unreliable, while the other speaks highly of his honesty, personal worth, and wordly virtues, his tippling being pronounced "a mere occasional lapse into the use of stimulants." The anti-Poes are led by Griswold and Stoddard and the pro-Poes by Ingram and Ortensi.

Poe removed to Philadelphia with his child wife, Virginia, and his mother-in-law, the burly Mrs. Clemm, not later than the month of August, 1838, and boarded on



on Street, the house no longer standing. No two of Poe's biographers agree upon dates and even in so simple a matter as this there is a disagreement. Ingram says he came in Autumn, Gill has it "near the end of the year." Poe's own letters fix the date, and on September 4, 1838, he wrote that he was "just leaving Arch Street for a small house." His next address, as given, was "Coates Street, near Fairmount Street."

#### THE COATES STREET HOME.

At that time Coates Street extended from the River Delaware to the Schuylkill, and Fairmount Street was an unimportant thoroughfare running from Callowhill to Coates, a square or two from the Schuylkill River. The poet's house stood back from the street and Captain Mayne Reid describes it as "a lean-to of three rooms (there may have been a garret with a closet), of painted plank construction, supported against the gable of a four story red brick house." All trace of it has disappeared, but the occupants were Poe and the two women. They kept no servant. Mrs. Poe, who had married Edgar, her cousin, when she was 14, raised fruit and flowers in front of the cottage, and Mrs. Clemm, her widowed mother, did the housework. The family lived here over two years, until they moved to a house on Seventh Street, above Spring Garden, which is still standing and which will be described further on.

Almost upon his arrival in Philadelphia, Poe sought out William Evans Burton, then publishing the Gentleman's Magazine, and offered him some MSS. This Burton was an English actor and had achieved success in Philadelphia, both on the boards and as a periodical publisher. Burton told Poe that he would "look over" the manuscript, and was so pleased with it that he made Poe a regular contributor, and six months later he became Burton's editor, at \$10 a week, working two hours daily. The office of the paper was at Bark Alley, now called Lodge Street, and Dock, the neighborhood now occupied by the United States Government's bonded warehouse and numerous small saloons and tailor shops. Every day Poe went up and down and about the vicinity, especially frequenting Chestnut Street, from Front to Third.

The next year (1839) Poe got into his first serious literary mess. This was the publishing of a text book on conchology, which the anti-Poes maintain he disgracefully stole from an English work, and which the pro-Poes say was his own from the first line to the last. The controversy can be best followed in the biographies. Then came "Tales of the Grotesque and Arabesque," dated, however, the next year, 1840. About this time Poe, who had worked steadily for Burton and other publishers, began interesting himself in cryptograms and cipher writings, performing wonders in the solution of the most difficult problems.

#### THE POET IN PROSPERITY.

The opening months of the year 1840 found Poe in a fairly prosperous condition. His \$10 weekly from Burton and what he earned in other directions, enabled him to support his family comfortably, though modestly. He gave all his money to Mrs. Clemm, who managed the expenses. But his unfortunate temper—the anti-Poes say his excessive drinking—got him into trouble with Burton. The two had a fierce quarrel. Poe called his employer "a black-guard and a villain" and Burton retorted in kind. Of course, the biographers fight this

battle over again and again. One version is that Burton had to go out of town for a few weeks, leaving Poe in charge of the magazine. Upon returning he found that no copy for the next issue had been furnished to the compositors, but that Poe had arranged instead to start a monthly of his own, copying Burton's subscription lists and taking other improper advantages of his position.

Poe himself says that he left Burton of his own free will, in utter scorn of his scoundrelly methods. He subsequently wrote a friend, in refutation of Burton's charges of intemperance: "I pledge you before God the solemn word of a gentleman that I am temperate even to rigor. . . . From the hour in which I first saw this basest of calumniators to the hour in which I retired from his office in uncontrollable disgust at his chicanery, arrogance, ignorance and brutality, nothing stronger than water ever passed my lips. This statement is flatly contradicted in letters still existing and reproduced in the anti-Poe biographies. Griswold states that Poe was intoxicated when discharged, and said: 'Burton—hie—you're a fool.' Mr. R. H. Stoddard, of New York, asserts in *Lippincott's* for January, 1889, that Poe possessed "a constitutional inability to distinguish between veracity and unveracity."

Strange as it may seem, Burton and Poe soon became good friends again. Mr. John Sartain, in an interview had with him for the purposes of this article, said that he first met Poe in 1840, when Burton made arrangements to sell his magazine to George R. Graham. Mr. Graham continued Poe in an editorial capacity upon Burton's recommendation. Burton told Sartain that the proceeds of certain theatrical performances were being unfairly divided, and this, with press of dramatic business, was the reason he sold the Gentleman's to Graham. The latter is now living, poor and infirm, at Orange, N. J., and was one of the most potent factors in the development of American letters, and the very first man to pay authors adequately in the United States. The Gentleman's and another publication or two were now merged into a new monthly, *Graham's Magazine*, which first appeared late in 1840 or very early in 1841.

#### ACQUAINTANCE WITH GRISWOLD.

About this date Poe became acquainted with Rufus W. Griswold, his "vampire," at the pro-Poes call him. This Griswold was, it seems, originally a clergyman, but took to literature and was making money at it. He was the first to write a life of Poe, properly so called, and it was upon strong anti-Poe lines. R. H. Stoddard says Griswold was never unfriendly to Poe, but Mr. Sartain said the other day that his own estimate of Griswold was at no time high, and that he does not think him reliable. Griswold's subsequent history, as I got it from Mr. Sartain, is decidedly amusing. The ex-minister was living in a boarding house at Eighth and Chestnut Streets, where he met a lady, who had, it was believed, considerable money. Griswold made love to her and the pair got married. Then it turned out that the lady had no money at all, and Griswold, in disgust, tried to get a divorce. Mr. Sartain was present while some friends were discussing the matter.

"Let us hope that since Griswold got no money he at least got beauty," said one.

"But he didn't. She's a perfect fright."

Griswold drifted nowhere in particular after that, and would probably never be mentioned by anybody were it not that the pro-Poes roundly abuse him. Ingram and a thief and a



After writing "The Murders in the Rue Morgue," one of the most famous short stories ever produced and which the Emperor of China was lately reading in the course of his English studies, Poe tried hard to get a Government position, saying he had "battled with right good-will for Harrison," but even a \$500 a year place was out of his reach. In sore straits he next tried to induce Lea & Blanchard to reprint some of his tales, but they said it would not pay. Since that time publishers all over the world have made money out of

those same stories, nearly all of which were written in Philadelphia.

The most important year of Poe's life was, perhaps, 1842. The first event was his discharge from Graham's Magazine. The truth in this connection has never been printed, and is that Mr. Graham had employed Charles J. Peterson to write stories and articles, and Poe conceived a violent dislike for the new man. Graham and Peterson were sitting in the former's office, talking business, when he walked Poe. He seemed nervous and joined in the conversation more or less disconnectedly. Soon he and Peterson began contradicting each other and the result was a wordy war during which Poe suddenly hurled a beer glass at Peterson's head. Graham immediately discharged Poe. In the face of these facts Ingram, Gill, and all the pro-Poes maintain that he was not discharged, but severed his editorial connection of his own free will. Mr. Graham told Professor A. H. Smyth, of the Central High School, that he discharged Poe, and Mr. Sartain said, in the interview above mentioned, that Graham had said to him that Poe or Peterson would have to go—the two could not get along together.

Shortly before this time, or very soon after it, Poe left his Coates Street residence and moved to Seventh Street above Spring Garden. The house still stands, but somewhat altered. To-day it is known as No. 530 N. Seventh Street, and is at the corner of Minerva (formerly Wistar) Street. The poet began residing in it about October or November, 1842. In his day it belonged to William M. Alburger, who bought it August 4, 1842, but on January 7, 1843, it became the property of Jesse White, who still owned it when Poe left Philadelphia, in 1844.

Thomas C. Clarke, who became Poe's partner a little later, says: "The little garden in Summer and the house in Winter were overflowing with luxuriant grape and other vines, and liberally ornamented with choice flowers of the poet's selection."

No sooner had they got settled in the new house than a terrible calamity happened. The girlish wife, singing in the little parlor, ruptured a blood vessel and fell unconscious. She was revived and medical aid obtained. Improvement set in, but a year later the occurrence was repeated. This period has been described by Poe himself as torturing. He alternated between hope and despair, and wore himself away watching in that little house beside her bed. She lingered, an invalid, for years, and, of course, her illness ate terribly into Poe's earnings. He now began drinking heavily. He had no regular employment, his wife's condition was hopeless, money scarce, his mind racked.

Mrs. Clemm would every now and then make a visit to the pawnbroker. "Eddie," as she called her son-in-law, got into the habit of leaving by the side door on Wistar Street, then little more than a lane, and for hours he would wander about the streets, entering public houses as he passed them until Mrs.

Clemm went in search of him and brought the truant home, helplessly maudlin. Mr. William F. McCoy has his conveyancing office on Spring Garden Street, near the corner of Seventh, and he related, a few days ago, that his preceptor and predecessor, Philip Wagner, had often told him about Poe, and how the poet would make his way to his home, more or less impeded by the tipsy state he was in. Mr. G. W. Baily, of 541 North Seventh Street, is one of the very few having personal knowledge of how Poe's house looked in the forties.

When the lady whose servant admits the visitor into Poe's former parlor, was told that the author of "The Raven" had lived in her house years ago, she was surprised. The landlord is a Mr. Stokes, an invalid, seldom in Philadelphia. His real estate is in the hands of agents. The Survey Bureau shows the property to be registered in the name of James Jones, who bought it May 22, 1849. The little street bounding the house on the south was not officially put upon the city plan until 1883, when affidavit was made that it had been open over twenty-one years. There was a private school between Poe's house and Spring Garden Street between 1842 or 1844.

#### POE AS A LAW STUDENT.

The year 1843 saw Poe going from bad to worse. Although he had entered into partnership with a prominent publisher, T. C. Clarke, to bring out "The Stylus," and F. O. C. Darley was interested in the scheme, it came to nothing. Meanwhile, he had become acquainted with a young literary man named Henry Beck Hirst. Hirst belonged to a family prominent at the Philadelphia bar, and had himself become a lawyer in February of this year, living however, by his pen, writing mostly poems. He proposed to Poe that they both become partners in the law. As a consequence, Poe filled out and signed a blank form, and had himself registered in the District Court of Philadelphia, on July 19, 1843, as a student of law, with H. B. Hirst for legal preceptor. This fact has never been discovered by any biographer, pro-Poe or anti-Poe, and is now for the first time printed.

Young Hirst, who is barely named in the most exhaustive life of Poe, lived to be 55, and died in 1874. Drink was his ruin as it was the ruin of his student at law. Mr. Sartain, who was much surprised when told a day or two ago that Poe had registered under Hirst's legal preceptorship, tells how the young lawyer would come into his engraving office and insist on treating him to absinthe. Hirst had a way of pouring and mixing the drink upon which he prided himself. Inquiry in other directions show that Hirst married well, but offended his wife and his father-in-law, and lost his prospects in that direction. His poetry was in great demand once, especially "The Ballad of Ruth," and "Rhein Wein Flagon."

When the great Napoleon's expatriated brother lived in Bordentown, he took a great fancy to Hirst and often invited him to dinner. But he lost favor there, too, in some way. Poe, also, was singularly reticent concerning his preceptor after leaving Philadelphia, and the whole matter has remained more or less mysterious. Poe's age is given on the court records at thirty-two, and, as he made the declaration in 1843, the poet must have believed himself born in 1811, as stated by Phillips, and not in 1809, as stated by Ingram.

Mr. Sartain has a sombre last recollection of Hirst—poor and wrecked, mentally and physically, trying to write a line of



## THE RIOTS AND RIOTERS

## How the Rowdy Gangs Which Ran With the Companies Started Rows and the Firemen Were Drawn In—The Gangs and Their Sobriquets.

The majority of the desperate and often bloody firemen's riots that disgraced the city of Philadelphia about a quarter of a century ago were caused not by the direct act or inclination of the volunteer firemen themselves. They would be drawn into these fierce street combats by the reckless and uncontrollable conduct of the gangs or clubs of rowdy boys and half-grown men who identified themselves with the different fire companies. These clubs always had their headquarters or stamping grounds within touch of the engine or hose house of the company to which they considered themselves attaches, and when an alarm of fire would be given they would be the first to rush to the engine or hose house to help get out the apparatus.

When the company was returning from a fire these worthies would generally gather themselves together and walk in solid phalanx, either on the pavement or in the street, directly in the rear of the engine or hose carriage, and it is needless to say they would be ever on the qui vive for any excuse for a fight. And when two fire companies were drawn into the broils the bad blood thus engendered between them would grow into a mortal hatred for each other, and for months and sometimes years afterwards the companies, whenever they met, would fight like tigers, using stones, clubs, spanners, horns and often pistols in desperate encounters that would often take place in crowded principal thoroughfares of the city, and without interruption, for, be it remembered, there was no uniformed and regularly drilled police force in those days, and the isolated ward constables could no more stop a firemen's riot than they could turn a cyclone from its path.

The names adopted by these fighting gangs were more characteristic than poetical. The most dreaded and most murderous gang of all were the famous, or rather infamous, "Killers No. 1." This notorious band of outlaws was identified with the Moyamensing Hose Company, and for a considerable period the gang held undisputed sway both night and day, not only over the Fourth ward, but over the southern portion of the city generally. The "Killers" gang was not a large one, but every member of the organization was a picked man, and each one had a record for committing some desperate deed. The headquarters of the gang was an old market house on Eighth street, near Catharine street, and within a stone's throw of the Moyamensing Hose House, and known as the "Killers' Market." At one time the "Killers" had such a reign of terror that ordinary citizens

in a hair-witted, mattering way. Young Hirst wrote a short life of Poe at Poe's own request.

Before the Stylus project fell through Poe went to Washington to push it, but only got upon a spree there. He wrote to Griswold about this time for a loan of \$5, and the letter, still in existence, is a bitter pill for the pro-Poes. Mrs. Clemm and her daughter, the invalid child-wife, were utterly destitute, and the mother applied to the Ladies Aid Society. One of its members visited the Seventh Street household, bringing food, money, and other supplies. Almost on top of this crisis Poe won \$100 in a prize-competition for the best short story.

About August, 1844, after six years' residence, Poe and his family of two left Philadelphia for New York, with a little trunk and just \$10 in money.

## LAST APPEARANCE IN PHILADELPHIA.

Poe made his last visit to Philadelphia in 1849, very shortly before his tragic death. Mr. John Sartain is the only person able to give an accurate account of the poet's doings on that occasion, and his article on the subject, in Lippincott's Magazine, some years ago, attracted attention all over the world.

When interviewed this week Mr. Sartain kindly consented to reveal, as he remembered them, some of the facts in the case. "Poe, before visiting me," he said, "had evidently been drinking, and was picked up by an officer. From Saturday till Monday he was in Moyamensing, and his explanation that it was in consequence of trying to pass a counterfeit \$50 bill was all imagination, I judge. My friend, Mr. Gilpin, then mayor, recognized Poe among the prisoners, and he was quietly and quickly released without a fine.

"I distinctly recall his telling me of a plot to kill him, and of the strange vision he had while in Moyamensing Prison, and his evident design of suicide."

Mr. Sartain graphically described the omnibus ride he took with Poe from the corner of Ninth and Chestnut Streets out Callowhill where the latter turns in the direction of Fairmount Bridge. Here they alighted and made their way up a steep flight of wooden steps almost to the top of the reservoir.

"While he was raving and talking," continued Mr. Sartain, "I was in constant expectation of seeing him attempt to dash himself from the top to the bottom of that dizzy height, and I watched him narrowly.

Had he made any such move we should both have been killed in the inky darkness."

However, they got down safely. Poe's mind became clearer in a day or two, and he left Philadelphia after borrowing money for his expenses.

Free  
Date 1872

## WHEN MOYA WAS ON TOP

MEMORIES OF THE DAYS OF THE VOL-  
UNTEER FIREMEN.



would not dare to pass by the Killers' Market at night time, and it is a positive fact that so dreaded was the name of the "Killers" that many timid uptown people would not venture south of South street in the day time. In addition to being participants in many desperate firemen's fights, the Killers were midnight marauders, and they are credited with a number of unprovoked murderous assaults. The killers held full sway until John D. Keyser was appointed Marshal of Police with extraordinary powers. Marshal Keyser was a man of very large and powerful physique and the most undaunted courage. He soon made his own name a terror to evil-doers, and, backed by such aid as the authorities furnished, he accomplished the Herculean task of checking the wild career of the "Killers."

The most desperate firemen's fights that the Killers took part in was when the memorable "ouplcasantness" broke out between the Moyamensing Hose Company and the Franklin Hose Company. The fighting gang connected with the Franklin Hose Company was named the "Hyenas," and it was composed of quite as desperate a set of young men as the Killers, but they did not go on as many murderous midnight expeditions as the Killers. Some of the battles between the "Killers" and the "Hyenas," or it might be said between the Moyamensing and Franklin Hose Companies, were really deadly conflicts and the combatants displayed a lion-hearted courage that would have made heroes of them if shown in a more commendable cause. On one occasion when the Franklin Hose gang rallied down Fitzwater street to make an assault on the Moyamensing Hose House the Killers planted a small piece of artillery at Eighth and Fitzwater streets, and using stones, scraps of iron, pieces of glass, etc., for ammunition, fired it up Fitzwater street into the rapidly approaching but undaunted "Hyenas." Pistol shots without number were exchanged between the opposing gangs, and when the fight had extended out Fitzwater street as far as Tenth street, a man known as "Sandy Gillis," an adherent of the Franklin Hose, was shot while he was fighting in the centre of the street and instantly killed. A number of men on both sides were wounded, but they were carried off by their friends as fast as they were shot or struck. This fight was a sample of many others that took place between these two notorious companies.

About the time the "Killers" and "Hyenas" were doing such bloody work down town, the "Snappers" and "Bed Bugs" were imitating them in the northern part of the city. The "Snappers" were a noted fighting gang, which ran with the Northern Liberty Hose Company, and the "Bed Bugs" were loyal to the Northern Liberty Engine Company. A feud brought on between these two strong companies by these gangs became a very bitter one, and the most desperate street fights were of continual occurrence. When a fire was over and the fire companies would leave for home, one of these companies would invariably lie in wait for the other, and when they came together peaceable citizens would have to get out of the way, and housekeepers nearby would have to close their front doors and shutters.

Sometimes the fights between these two companies, or their respective gangs, would be running battles. They might start together to go home from a fire down town, and they would commence fighting at once and keep it up for a number of squares until they reached the point where they must necessarily separate.

The fighting nuisance was kept up for a time in the district of Southwark by the "Rats," the fighting gang of the Weccacoe Engine Company, and the "Bouncers," who were adherents of the Weccacoe Hose Company. The "Rats" were typical district of Southwark rowdies, while the "Bouncers" were principally oystermen and what are known as "wharf rats." These two gangs had many desperate combats. Other fighting gangs in the district of Southwark were the "Skinners," who ran with the Franklin Engine Company, and who had frequent fights with the "Rats;" the "Buffers," who did the fighting for the Marion Hose Company, and the "Rams," who were attached to the Shiffler Hose Company. The latter company had some fights at one time with the Moyamensing Hose Company, when the "Rams" and "Killers" came together. The Hope Engine, a down-town fire company, had a rowdy gang of followers known as the "Stingers," who used to be an annoyance to peaceable citizens in the vicinity of Sixth and Fitzwater streets, but did not do much fighting, except occasional spats with the "Buffers" of the Marion Hose. During the helligent days of the old Fire Department the district of Southwark had a number of lawless gangs scattered over the district, which were not particularly connected with any fire company, but which were organized for fighting purpose, and fought just for the fun of fighting. Among them were such euphonious sounding nomenclatures as the "Never Sweats," the "Kiboshers," the "Tormentors," the "Skull Crackers," the "Cruisers," the "Avengers," etc.

In the southwestern portion of the city the only fighting gang of any prominence was known as the "Buffaloes," and this gang was identified with and used to fight the battles of the Western Hose Company during the contests of that company with the Franklin Hose, Washington Engine, Philadelphia Engine and other companies. The "Buffaloes" was a strong gang and composed mainly of young men who worked in the brickyards that were so numerous at that time in the southwestern section of the city. In the western part of the city the principal fighting fire companies were the Western Hose, Good Will Hose, Philadelphia Engine and Western Engine. The gang that ran with the Western Engine was called the "Prairie Hens," and the Good Will Hose had a notorious gang, the name of which the writer does not remember. There was a gang that infested the eastern part of the Schuylkill river, from the line of the Chestnut street bridge southwards, known as the "Schuylkill Rangers," that was as much of a terror to citizens of that section as the "Killers" were to the people of the old district of Moyamensing. The Schuylkill Rangers did not take part in firemen's fights, but they infested what was



known as "The Gut," the street running along the eastern shore of the Schuylkill river. They were highway robbers and cut-throats, and it was as much as a man's life—or at least his money—was worth to walk along the "Gut" at a late hour in the evening. This villainous gang would often commit depredations in broad daylight owing to the weak police protection of that day.

In the more central portion of the city, the most noted and strongest fire company gangs were the "Gumballs" and "Pluekers" of the Fairmount Engine Company, and the "Hivers" and "Blossoms" of the Good Will Engine Company. Some of the most exciting street fights that occurred during these days of firemen's fights took place between these rival clubs, representing, as they did, the two strongest fire companies in the city, the Fairmount and Good Will Engines. The Fairmount gang was mainly composed of butchers, while the Good Will was to a great extent made up of the hard-fisted sons of toil who worked at Baldwin's Locomotive Works, or neighboring machine shops. During one desperate fight between the Fairmount and Good Will, the handsome engine of the Fairmount was captured and its captors ran the machine out to Fairmount and over the old wire bridge, and threw it over a precipice down a stone quarry, where it was, of course, broken to pieces. During these days of firemen's fights it was not an uncommon thing for one company to capture the apparatus of another and destroy or disfigure it. The Franklin Hose captured the engine of the Washington Fire Company and battered it all up; the Philadelphia Engine took the carriage of the Good Will and threw it into the Schuylkill river at Sansom street wharf, and in one instance the costly carriage of a hose company (name forgotten) was captured during a fight, and run to a lot where it was set on fire and destroyed.

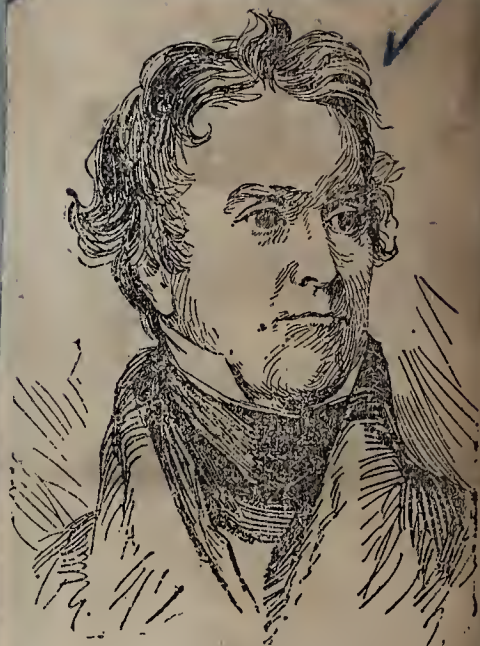
The Washington Engine Company had three fighting gangs, known as the "Railers," "Clippers" and "Waynetowners," and they used to figure in the fights between the "Washey" and the Franklin Hose, Western Hose, Philadelphia Engine, etc. The Hibernia Engine Company, although strictly speaking not a fighting company, and with many well-known citizens on its roll of membership, had two gangs or clubs that "run wid demachine," and they were called "Dock Street Philosophers" and "Privateers." The United States Hose had a gang known as the "Jumpers;" the Vigilant Engine Company had the "Swamp Robins," and the Diligent Engine Company the "Canaries," but "Canaries" didn't fight much.

All the fighting fire companies had, and were proud of, what used to be called the "bully" of the company, or best fighting man. They were generally large, very strong men and noted for physical courage. Everybody in the city had heard of "Balty Sowers" and "Coby Greer," of the Fairmount Engine, and other notables were "Jim Caldwell," of the Washington Engine; "Jack McGuen," of the Moyamensing Hose; "Jim Black," of the Franklin Hose; "Frank Madden," of the Good Will Hose, and "Bill Brierly," of the Franklin Engine.

But it must be remembered that the regular volunteer fireman was a conscientious public servant, and knew nothing but his

duty without pay or reward of any kind, and the disgraceful fights were nearly always brought on by graceless rowdies who never worked to extinguish fires and never wore equipments.

*Horace Binney, Lined  
Philadelphia, Pa.  
Date . . . . . 1872*



HORACE BINNEY IN YOUTH.

## HORACE BINNEY'S LIFE

HAMPTON L. CARSON WRITES OF THE  
FAMOUS PHILADELPHIAN.

### A GREAT LEGAL CAREER

The Early Struggles and First Successes of  
the Leader of the Old Bar—A Young  
Lawyer's Visit to Him in His Old Age.

Twenty years ago, when I was reading law under the direction of the present oldest living member of the bar, who then occupied the quaint one-storied brick office building on the east side of Fourth street, opposite to Locust, where the celebrated John Sergeant was wont to receive his clients and his fees, I noticed that each day at high noon, with the most exact punctuality, a venerable man, carefully muffled, but of commanding presence, slowly descended the steps of an adjoining residence, attended by his daughter and a man servant, and made his feeble way



to a carriage in waiting and, after an absence of an hour, returned. I rarely caught more than a side view of his features, but I noticed that his head was large, his chin prominent, his mouth firm and that his shoulders, though bent, were of unusual breadth. "There," said my preceptor one morning, "goes John Sergeant's great competitor, Mr. Binney, for his daily drive." I rose instinctively to my feet and gazed reverently after him. My emotions were those of awe, mingled with affection. His great professional reputation, his forensic renown, his labors as a reporter of the decisions of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, his services to the Bank of the United States in Congress and his wonderful triumph in the Supreme Court of the United States over Daniel Webster in the Girard will case, were familiar to me—I had heard them talked over again and again by many persons now dead—but beside these there was a tie of personal association which bound me firmly to him, for he had been my grandfather's counsel in troublous times, and I had often read, among family papers, his legal opinions, clear, concise models of legal diction, as well as specimens of beautiful penmanship, written by his own hand in days when clerks and typewriters and stenographers were unknown.

Realizing that at his great age—he was then in his 93d year—he might die at any moment, I begged my preceptor, who knew him well, to obtain permission for me to visit him, and great was my delight a few days after, when he said to me: "Let us go and see Mr. Binney."

Approaching his office, a building similar to that of Mr. Sergeant, though of somewhat greater height and breadth, and since then absorbed by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company for its offices, the door was opened in response to three gentle taps, his private signal, by Mr. Binney himself.

Though bent by years, he still stood about five feet eight inches high; his head was covered by a black velvet skull cap, and his gray eyes were bright and kindly; his voice was deep and melodious, and his enunciation, though slow, was wonderfully distinct; his diction pure and graphic. His memory seemed to be perfect; there was not the slightest confusion of thought, and his conversation, which glided from men and events of a half a century before to those of time current, was orderly and natural. He well remembered my grandfather—"My old friend and client," said he, "and co-trustee in many matters of importance."

Ascertaining that I was engaged in the study of the law, he said: "It is a noble profession and worthy of the most ardent devotion. You will find the road to success a hard one to travel; harder than in my day, for methods have changed and competitors are more numerous. But do not suffer yourself to become discouraged. For more than eight years after my admission to the bar I could not afford to stir my porridge with a silver spoon."

Observing that I noticed a bust of Hamilton over his desk he remarked: "Alexander Hamilton was the greatest man this country

ever produced. He did more than any man of his day to give us a government, and Chief Justice Marshall, in expounding the Constitution, applied Hamilton's principles and illustrated them." He spoke also of Washington and John Adams, and the Federalist party—"After all," said he, "it was the only honest party that we have ever had."

We rose to go. "Come and see my garden," said he, approaching the window and pointing to a broad expanse, for a city lot, of green grass, bordered by beds of flowers and shaded with old-fashioned trees and shrubbery. "I am very happy here, with my flowers and books."

I never spoke to him again, although I often saw him during the remaining three years of his life. To all except a few, a very few, he was a stranger, a tradition belonging to a buried generation, a giant of the olden days, who more than forty years before had withdrawn from active practice.

Philadelphia is unjust to the leaders of her justly renowned bar. She suffers their lives to go unwritten. A mortuary address or a brief biographical notice is all that she accedes. Boston is more punctilious. When Theophilus Parsons and Joseph Story and Jeremiah Mason and Benjamin Robbins Curtis died their memories were preserved in volumes of suitable size and dignity. Yet our leaders, Binney, Sergeant, Chauncey, Meredith, Sharswood and Cadwalader, were their peers in legal learning and ability.

Horace Binney was born on the 4th of January, 1780, in the city of Philadelphia, in the neighborhood of Front and Coates streets.

The United States has not then secured from Great Britain the recognition of their independence. Yorktown had not been taken. The soil of Wyoming was still wet with the blood of Indian massacre. John Paul Jones, on the deck of the Bon Homme Richard, had just won in a terrific fight with the Serapis, and the traitor Arnold, but three months before, had plotted for the surrender of West Point. The city of Philadelphia numbered but 35,000 souls, and the bar of Philadelphia had but forty members, of whom Jasper Yeates, William Lewis, Moses Levy, Jonathan Dickinson Sergeant, Alexander Wilcocks, James Wilson and Jared Ingersoll were the most eminent practitioners. Edward Tighman, William Rawle, Peter S. Duponceau and Alexander James Dallas had not been admitted; Tench Francis and John Moland were but recently "departed saints of the law," whose names had been inscribed by an unknown hand as "men with whom I have been at the bar" on a leaf of the Continuance Docket of June, 1775.

At the time of Mr. Binney's death the city of Philadelphia had grown to a population in excess of 800,000—the bar numbered 1,200 men—and the nation was within less than a year of celebrating the centennial anniversary of the Declaration of Independence. To his mortal vision was vouchsafed many a scene in American history. As a child he may have trundled his hoop or thrown his ball against the dignified person of the last President of the Continental Congress. As a schoolboy he saw upon the graveled pavement of the State House, congregated around the old wooden watch box and pump, which stood almost where the statue of Washington now stands, or



fastening their saddle horses to the posts on the opposite side of the street, the mighty statesmen who framed the Constitution of the United States—the white-haired Franklin, the high-souled Hamilton, the modest yet influential Madison, the boyish Gilman and the majestic Washington. He saw, as Manasseh Cutler did, the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania sitting in the large room to the west of Independence Hall, the Judges in their robes of scarlet, the lawyers in black gowns, Chief Justice McKean presiding with his hat on, according to custom, which struck Parson Cutler as being very odd and derogating from the dignity of a Judge. He may have played pranks upon Joseph Fry, the aged doorkeeper, who lived in the attic of the western wing of the State House, and who kept a cow "to consume the herbage of the State House yard." He witnessed the second inauguration of Washington, and the inauguration of John Adams, as President. At 16 he may have strolled into the old building at Sixth and Chestnut streets and listened to the debates between Madison and Fisher Ames, or viewed, with some prophetic intuitions of his own future professional career, John Jay and Oliver Ellsworth in the robes of the Chief Justice of the United States at the southwest corner of Fifth and Chestnut streets. The naval triumphs of the war of 1812 were among the proudest recollections of his early manhood, and while as an octogenarian his undimmed eyes saw the land rent with civil strife, and the Constitution in mortal peril, yet he lived to rejoice over the return of peace and the complete re-establishment of a harmonious Union. Fortunate senex, tua rura manebunt. Happy old man! before the grave could claim you, the immortality of your country had been assured.

Mr. Binney was of English and Scotch descent. His grandfather, Barnabas Binney, was a shipmaster and merchant of Boston, whose ancestor, John Binney, with his wife Mercy, had left Hull, Boston Bay, in England, in 1680, and settled in Hull, Massachusetts. His father, also named Barnabas, was a surgeon in the Continental army, and after his transfer from the Massachusetts to the Pennsylvania line settled in Philadelphia, where in 1777 he married Mary, the daughter of Henry Woodrow, a gentleman of Scotch ancestry. From his father Mr. Binney inherited a talent for ease and elegance of expression both in writing and speaking, and from his mother a turn for wit and humor and an impressive and dramatic manner.

He attended school at the Friends' Almshouse, in Walnut street, below Fourth, the scene of the closing pages of Longfellow's "Evangeline." Subsequently he entered the grammar school of the University of Pennsylvania, but upon the death of his father, when he was but eight years of age, he was sent to Bordentown, N. J. Here his attainments, especially in Greek, commanded the attention of his teachers, while his conduct made him a model of deportment. In 1791 he returned to his mother's house, then on the north side of Market street, below Sixth, immediately opposite to the residences of General Washington, the President of the United States, and Alexander Hamilton, then Secretary of the Treasury, and often witnessed the imposing and stately ceremonies which were remnants of colonial days.

Upon his mother's second marriage with

Dr. Spring, a physician of Boston, he left Philadelphia, attending school at Medford, and from there entered the freshman class at Harvard, graduating in 1797 and dividing the first honors of his class.

For a time he turned his attention to the study of medicine, but, abandoning this, returned to Philadelphia shortly after the yellow fever had left it and sought employment in the mercantile house of Cunningham & Nesbit. The counting room being full he turned to the legal profession, and was received as a student in the office of Jared Ingersoll, Esq., then Attorney General of the State under Governor Mifflin. Of "my learned master in the law" Mr. Binney himself wrote many years afterwards: "In his full vigor, which continued for nearly twenty years after the year 1797, I regard him as having been without comparison the most efficient manager of an important jury trial among all the able men who were then at the bar of Philadelphia." With such a preceptor, who met in combat such antagonists as Lewis, the elder Tilghman, Rawle and Dallas, and with John B. Wallace, John Sergeant and Charles Chaucey as his fellow-students and friends, he improved the unusual opportunities afforded him for study and observation, and at the end of two years or more of apprenticeship was admitted to the bar of the Common Pleas on the 31st of March, 1800, though then but little over 20 years of age, and at the March term of 1802 was admitted to the bar of the Supreme Court of the State.

At this time the court was presided over by Chief Justice Shippen, who had acquired wealth in the colonial days as a Judge of the Vice Admiralty, of marked Tory proclivities during the war, and the father of the renowned belle, Peggy Shippen, the devoted wife of the renegade Arnold; the associates were Jasper Yeates, who has given to the profession four volumes of the decisions of his court, Thomas Smith, a forgotten jurist, but whose opinions indicate ability and judgment, and the brilliant but eccentric Hugh H. Brackenridge, whose odd scraps of learning, quaint style and a fondness for Latin quotations and heathen poetry constitute a style without model or imitation in judicial literature.

For some years Mr. Binney had a most meagre clientage. The business was absorbed by the older men, but he had patience and industry, and assiduously attended the courts, watching the course of trials and the demeanor of experienced practitioners. In 1804 he married Miss Cox, of Trenton, N. J., the daughter of Colonel John Cox, a Revolutionary officer. In 1806 he served a single year in the Legislature of the State, but declined a re-election. He had presented memorials of the Chamber of Commerce and one for the incorporation of the United States Insurance Company, and these brought him in contact with merchants and underwriters, and he soon found himself employed in insurance cases. His first argument before the Supreme Court was in an unimportant action of trespass to recover damages for the removal of a fence (*Godshall v. Marian*, 1 Binney, 352—A. D. 1808), in which he was unsuccessful. His second cause was one of note (*Gibson v. the Philadelphia Insurance Company*, 1 Binney, 405—A. D. 1808), including the application of prin-



ciples but little known to the calculation of an average loss upon the amount of money loaned upon respondentia. In this case, which he conducted successfully against his eminent preceptor, he owed his selection as sole counsel to the friendship of Mr. Edward Tilghman, and in fitting terms, fifty years later, he expressed his gratitude to his patron for this most timely and substantial aid. It was some years, however, before he entered upon full practice, and in the meantime he prepared and published six volumes of reported decisions of the Supreme Court from 1790 to 1814, owing his selection for this work to Chief Justice Tilghman.

As a reporter he has never been surpassed. His rigid and accurate analysis, his clearness of vision and comprehensive grasp of facts and legal principles, his power of statement and skill in the arrangement of matter have defied successful rivalry. For six years he was in intimate association with the Supreme Bench and bar of the State and earned the respect and confidence of both.

In those days he was unaided by printed briefs or "paper books," and was obliged to correspond with both Judges and lawyers in relation to their notes and opinions. Great and material was the assistance supplied by the Chief Justice, and warm and lasting was the intimacy which sprang up between them.

A most curious and notable case in which Mr. Binney distinguished himself in his earlier career, was one in which he was selected to aid his preceptor, Mr. Ingersoll, as Attorney General, in prosecuting Frederick Eherle and others for illegally conspiring together by all means lawful and unlawful, with their bodies and lives, to prevent the introduction of the English language into the service of St. Michael's and Zion's Churches, belonging to the German Lutheran congregation in the city of Philadelphia. The defendants had viewed with alarm the decay of their national tongue, and its disuse in the service of the church, and had expressed their "liveliest displeasure on the inconsiderate undertaking of introducing a strange language in our churches," binding themselves by a solemn written compact to resist it. Violence, assault and battery, riot and bloodshed followed, and they were indicted and tried before Mr. Justice Yeates at a Nisi Prius Court held in 1816.

They were defended with great spirit and skill by Moses Levy and William Rawle, but were speedily convicted. The speech of Mr. Binney, which was fully reported, was marked by the calmness and clearness of a judicial utterance. The case was subsequently carried to the Supreme Court, and the principles of the prosecution—that the government of religious bodies should not be determined by conspiracies to resort to violence—were fully sustained.

At this time Mr. Binney had been seventeen years at the bar. He had argued about thirty cases before the Supreme Court of his State, and it is reassuring to those ambitious to follow in his footsteps, but discouraged by frequent failures, to note that his defeats equaled his victories in number. He had also argued his first case (Bank vs. Deveaux, 5 Cranch, 61) before Chief Justice Marshall,

and, in an argument of marked ability, succeeded in establishing a principle of much importance to our inter-State relations, that a corporation aggregate, composed of citizens of one State, could sue a citizen of another State in the Federal courts.

Aside from his high moral character and his intellectual gifts of clearness and force, he excelled in the thoroughness of his preparation, in painstaking and accurate examinations of legal authorities, for which, under the happy temper of the time, he had abundant leisure. No summons by telegraph to distant cities or hourly distractions by telephone annoyed him. Serene and undisturbed, in the midst of a silence unbroken by the whistle of the locomotive or steamboat, he pursued his studies and mastered the mysteries of the common law, and when, owing to the dearth of decisions, and the absence of statutes, he found it necessary to aid the Sages in shaping a common law of our own, he found frequent opportunities of applying in practice the maxim of the English Judge, Willes—who had once said in defense of judicial legislation: "Private justice, moral fitness and public convenience when applied to a new subject, make common law without a precedent; much more so when received and approved by usage."

HAMPTON L. CARSON.

*From, Times*  
*Phila. Pa.*  
*Date, June 26/92*

## LAW IN BINNEY'S TIME

MR. CARSON WRITES OF THE OLD SUPREME COURT.

### ITS EARLY PECULIARITIES

The Period of the Development of the Common Law in Pennsylvania—Judges and Decisions—Feeling Against the Aristocratic Bench—The British Statutes.

As Mr. Binney's career was in a certain sense an epitome of the legal life of his day, it will be interesting to note some striking features in practice, doctrine, customs and social conditions which at that time constituted a part of the framework of the State, but which have long since been most happily supplanted by material of later growth.

The Supreme Court, consisting of four Judges, while sitting at Nisi Prius, which the uninitiated will understand means conducting jury trials, exhausted its strength and delayed its action most wastefully by insisting that all the Judges must take part in a



single trial. The bar and the people were much dissatisfied and remonstrated loudly. But one Judge, and he the youngest and one whom his generation pronounced eccentric, saw the evils flowing from delay, and felt convinced that the prevailing practice was a copious source of delay. He argued in vain that "As four men cannot walk four miles sooner than one man, it is of no use to have four as to the effect of expediting the journey." Chief Justice Shippen and his associates, Yeates and Smith, would smile solemnly at the vagaries of the brilliant Brackinridge, and treat them with indifference. When a paper was offered in evidence, it had to be read by the Chief Justice, who made a note of it and then passed it to the second Judge, who read and took notes also. The third always copied the instrument, and by the time it came to Brackinridge he found such a display of impatience on the part of the bar and jury that he was led to dispense with looking at it at all, and to content himself with catching the substance from the arguments of counsel, which placed him at a great disadvantage.

Notes of the testimony of witnesses were taken down at great length, and there was a constant cry of "wait until I take that down." Books were brought in and cases read in full upon arguments, while the speeches of counsel were built upon the ingenious plan "that ideas must be diluted to the proper remunerating strength." He was but an indifferent speaker, and a counsel but poorly supplied with forensic ammunition, who could not contrive to satisfy his client that he had earned his fee by a speech of at least three days' length. The Judges, too, it was complained, were so closely connected by affinities as to seem to be but one person; while independent of the people they were not independent of each other. From wealth and relationship and supposed political sympathies they represented the aristocracy of the Commonwealth and leaned in the construction of statutes to the inequality of estates and conditions. "It is impossible," said one of their critics, "that a man of wealth and powerful connections should not consider these of better mould or meliorer lute than the hulk, and have a leaning, perhaps imperceptible even to a good man, in favor of people who keep carriages, and who entertain and are entertained by him."

The temper of the times displayed itself in struggles to throw off the judiciary and occasionally to throw off the law. Editors who had been in the habit of arraigning characters at their bar did not relish appeals to the courts in cases of libel, so that the common law soon became the subject of defamation. Batteries were erected in every county and gazettes poured hot shot into it. What was common law seemed to be uncertain and could not be understood. Learning itself began to be regarded as a disqualification for office, at least for the Legislature, and good sense, with or without a knowledge of legal rules, was regarded as sufficient for the determination of questions of property. Hence a marked increase in the jurisdiction of Justices of the Peace and the system of arbitration.

As soon as Chief Justice Tilghman ascended the bench the discontent with the Judiciary seemed to subside. By a series of acts relating to the courts, favored by Governor McKean, Circuit Courts were abolished and the Judges of the Supreme Court were no longer required to sit in banc at jury trials. The State was redistricted and justice brought nearer to every man's door. The District Court for the city and county of Philadelphia was established and remained in useful and respected existence until 1874. This gave great relief to the Court of Common Pleas, and "by such tail race, so to speak," as one of the Judges of that day put it, "the wheel of this court continued no longer to wade, as the phrase of the millers is."

The critical duty of reporting the British statutes in force in Pennsylvania was successfully performed by the Judges of the Supreme Court—a service little appreciated at this day, but exacting an accurate knowledge of our colonial legislation and of the practice and administration of the law in provincial days, without the light of reported cases, and requiring also familiarity with the written law of England, its history, both political and legal, and a knowledge of the impressions which it had given to and received from the common law during the course of many centuries.

A result of great and lasting importance to the commercial prosperity of the State was reached in the case of *Carson vs. Blazer* (2 Binney, 475, A. D. 1810), by which it was announced that the English legal definition of a navigable stream as one in which the tide ebbs and flows, was too narrow to apply to our great water highways. Thus were the large rivers of the Commonwealth, at points far beyond the reach of the tide, opened to the work of public improvement and rescued from the selfish and conflicting claims of riparian owners.

The usefulness of the statutes of limitations as acts of mercy and repose was vindicated, while the laud laws were brought into a harmonious and well-rounded code. The doctrines of treason and the consequences of the attainder act of March 6, 1778, upon the fortunes of the unhappy Tory, Joseph Galloway, were considered in the case of *Lessoe vs. Pemberton vs. Hicks* (1 Binney, 1, A. D. 1799), where it was held that a man who had committed treason and become attainted did not forfeit to the Commonwealth his euryte interests in the lands of his wife, but the wife's estate was discharged from any such claim. The ancient learning of Littleton and of Coke was explored to its sources in the feudal system, while Mr. Justice Smith, in a dissenting opinion of remarkable legal and literary merit, uphold the doctrine of forfeiture as a merciful and humane provision of the law, compelling men of restless, morbid and perverted ambitions or desperate fortunes, to pause to consider the consequences before involving innocent wives and children in the pangs of their guilt.

Slavery, although not filling a large portion of the public eye because slowly fading away under the operation of the act of March 1, 1780, for its gradual abolition, still existed



in substantial form. The Chief Justice of Pennsylvania, a Maryland man by birth, was himself an owner of slaves, though his humanity led him to emancipate four in 1811, and provide for the gradual emancipation of thirty-four others in such a manner as to accomplish that result in 1835. Questions of slavery, at times irritating, arose so frequently, however, that Chief Justice Tilghman declared himself compelled by the nature of his office to decline to take part in a public meeting which had been called upon the Missouri question. It may seem strange to meet with decisions of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania upon such a topic as slavery, but as a matter of interest in passing we note the following judicial determinations relating not to the reclamation of fugitives from Southern States, but dealing with the institution as actually imbedded in and existing upon Pennsylvania soil.

Chief Justice McKean in the case of *Belt v. Dalby* (1 Dallas, 167) declared "property in a negro may be obtained by a bona fide purchase without deed."

In *Wood v. Negro Stephen* (1 S. & R. 175, A. D. 1814) Chief Justice Tilghman held that the claim of a negro to freedom under his mother who had been manumitted by will, was not to be prejudiced by the refusal of a Court of another State to grant freedom to his grandmother, who claimed to have been manumitted by the same will.

In *Commonwealth v. Holloway* (2 S. & R. 305, A. D. 1816), it was held that birth in Pennsylvania bestowed freedom on the child of a slave who had absconded from another State before pregnancy; while in pursuance of the spirit of the statute for the gradual abolition of slavery, it was held in *Butler v. Delaplaine* (7 S. & R. 378, A. D. 1829), that continued residence in Pennsylvania for six months, with the consent or connivance of the master, would entitle a slave to freedom. But when the celebrated Langdon Cheves, famous as a Southern statesman and once Speaker of the National House of Representatives, removed with his family for a temporary residence in Germantown, carrying with him a domestic slave, it was held that the slave who during the recess of Congress attended the family of his master in this State for a period of more than six months, did not acquire his freedom, the residence being simply temporary. *Commonwealth ex rel. negro Lewis v. Holloway*, 6 Binney, 213 (A. D. 1814.)

In *Scott v. Wangh* (15 S. & R. 17, A. D. 1826), we have an interesting instance of a testamentary disposition of a slave by will, while in *Commonwealth v. Clements* (6 Binney, 203, A. D. 1813), we have the power of a married slave woman to bind herself by deed to a service of a personal character for a term of years in consideration of her freedom.

In *Marchand v. Negro Peggy* (2 S. & R. 18, A. D. 1815), Chief Justice Tilghman sustained a registry of a slave saying, "I know that freedom is to be favored, but we have no right to favor it at the expense of property. The only just mode of extirpating the small remains of slavery in the State would be by purchasing the slaves at a reasonable price, and paying their owners out of the public treasury."

A curious attempt to punish a virago or common scold by the ducking stool, which consisted in binding the offensive old woman in a chair upon a flexible board and plunging her three times into dirty water, or placing her in a bucket and running her into a river on wheels, was declared to be illegal, and contrary to the mild and humane principles of our State system of penal law. With extraordinary learning and much humor, Mr. Justice Duane proceeds to show that the suggestion as to the form of punishment first came from the revengeful feelings of the learned Bracton who wrote in the reign of Henry II., and having published a book in which he stated that a husband might castigate his wife with a switch no thicker than his thumb, was seized by the women of the town in which he lived and was ducked in a horse pond. He pointed out that the race of witches and scolds had become extinct when the law ceased to hang and burn witches and duck the scolds. Fine and imprisonment alone can be lawfully imposed in Pennsylvania on a hoarse and coarse female reviler of her neighbors. *James vs. Commonwealth* (12 S. & R. 220, A. D. 1825).

Lotteries were common means of promoting charitable, social, political, literary or religious enterprises, and though horse racing, gambling and profane swearing, and violations of the severe old Sunday law of the 22d of April, 1794, were sternly discountenanced, Jews and others who kept the seventh day as their Sabbath being subject to penalties for doing worldly business on the Christian Sabbath, yet lotteries were for a time carefully nursed, the only requirement being that the ticket must be fairly sold, the drawing of the prize be honest, and that if a man by the name of Burrall should be charged in an indictment as Burrall for selling tickets of any lottery not authorized by law, the indictment was bad. It would be equally as dangerous to indict Leigh for Lee, Caldecleugh for Calclew, Duncan for Dunkin, Tallifer for Taliaferro, or Chumler for Cholmondley. (*Commonwealth vs. Gillespie*, 7 S. & R. 469.)

A case of great and notable importance to the morality of the Commonwealth is to be found in that of *Updegraph vs. Commonwealth* (11 S. & R. 394, A. D. 1824), where, upon an indictment for blasphemy, Mr. Justice Duncan used these remarkable words: "Christianity, general Christianity, is and always has been a part of the common law of Pennsylvania; Christianity, without the spiritual artillery of European countries; for this Christianity was one of the considerations of the royal charter, and the very basis of its great founder, William Penn; not Christianity founded on any particular tenets; not Christianity with an established church, and tithes and spiritual courts, but Christianity with liberty of conscience to all men."

It was amid such scenes, and in the discussion of such questions besides those of the law merchant and law maritime, born of the war of 1812, that Horace Binney gradually



attained the foremost place at the bar. Much of his work was done in the Federal courts before Richard Peters, the United States District Judge, and Bushrod Washington, the Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, and held the Circuit Court—the former the witty proprietor of Belmont, who, while deciding questions of admiralty law, of prize, of salvage, of jettison and insurance with intelligence and ability, would not hesitate to set the court room by the ears by exclaiming from the bench, as he looked out of his window and saw a Conestoga wagon lumbering into town, "I believe that wagon has come a long distance because the wheels look so thoroughly tired"—the latter a model of judicial gravity, dignity and decorum, whose transcendent merits as a Judge were admirably portrayed by Mr. Binney, as we shall see when we approach the distinctively literary part of his career:

HAMPTON L. CARSON.

*Groen, Ledger*  
*Phila. Pa.*  
*Date. June 30/-92*

## MEMORIES OF THE PAST.

### FINDING OF THE CORNER-STONE OF OLD SPRING GARDEN HALL.

**Relics That Call to Mind the Men and Conditions of a Half Century Ago—Beginning of the Foundation for the New Girls' Normal School.**

The fact that the magical touch of the builder is alike powerful in obliterating the past and perpetuating the present was signally illustrated yesterday, when the corner-stone of Spring Garden Hall, replete with reminiscences of the old District of Spring Garden, at Thirteenth and Spring Garden streets, was uncovered and the first stone of the foundation for the new Girls' High or Normal School was laid. The corner-stone was imbedded in the four-foot foundation wall at the southeast corner of the hall, about a foot from the cellar floor. A slab of Italian marble, which was accidentally broken by the workmen, covered a lead-cemented enclosure, in which was a leaden box.

When the box was opened a parchment roll was discovered on the top of newspapers, coins, and other mementoes of the ceremonies incident to the corner-stone laying, nearly a half century ago. The parchment roll read as follows:

"This corner-stone of a Public Hall, for the use of the Commissioners and inhabitants of the District of Spring Garden, was laid on the twelfth day of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-seven, with appropriate ceremony, in the presence of the Board of Commissioners and the citizens of said district, by the President of the said Board, Robert T. Fry.

"There is deposited with this scroll in this corner-stone:

- "First. A copy of the Holy Bible.
- "Second. A copy of the Declaration of Independence, with fac simile of signatures thereto.
- "Third. Washington's address to his countrymen.
- "Fourth. A copy of the Constitution of the United States of America, with the names of the President and heads of departments.
- "Fifth. A copy of the Constitution of Pennsylvania, with name of Governor and principal officers.
- "Sixth. A copy of the Digest of the Acts of the Assembly and Ordinances for the Government of the District.
- "Seventh. A list of names of the members of the Board of Commissioners and officers of this district.
- "Eighth. A copy of the specifications for the erection of this hall.
- "Ninth. Specimens of the decimal coinage of the United States, viz.: One eagle, or \$10; one dollar, or 10 dimes; one dime, or 10 cents; one cent, or 10 mills; one-half cent.
- "Tenth. Copies of some of the newspapers of the day.
- "The architect of this hall is William Johnson.
- "The contractor, Jacob S. Shultz.
- "His sureties, Michael Hates, William A. Heiring.

"This building is to be completed by the contractor in one year from the date of the contract, for the sum of \$27,065."

In the box were found the various matters specified on the scroll, among them being a copy of the PUBLIC LEDGER, of July 12, 1847. The paper was in an excellent state of preservation, measuring 17 by 22½ inches, having 28 columns, 21 of which were occupied by advertisements. The leading features were "A Letter from a Pennsylvania Volunteer in Mexico," dated June 7, and "The Baptism of Henry Clay," both of which occupied conspicuous places on the first page. Other important heads were "The Money Market," "Varieties," "Local Affairs," "Things in New York" and "From Washington."

Fastened to the parchment scroll was a statement showing the growth of the District of Spring Garden from the date of incorporation, 1813, until the corner-stone laying, 1847.

Beside the books and papers mentioned in the scroll, there were found the constitution and by-laws of the Native American Republican Association of the Second Ward, Spring Garden; constitution and by-laws of Pennsylvania Camp, No. 3, of the United Sons of America; constitution and by-laws of Spring Garden Council, No. 38, of the Ancient Order of United American Mechanics; report of Joint Watering Committee of Northern Liberties and Spring Garden Water Works; officers of the Mint of the United States, Philadelphia, and a list of the members of the police force of Spring Garden District.

The Native American Republican Association of the Second Ward of Spring Garden occupies an unique position in the political history of Philadelphia, since it was the first organization of the party in the city, and this element soon dominated the District of Spring Garden, the Native American stronghold. The old district took its name from the village of Spring Garden, originally a part of the District of Northern Liberties, and was incorporated in 1813, the original boundaries being Sixth, Broad and Vine streets, and Hickory lane. The electors of the district came together immediately after and elected 12 Commissioners at the school house of the Spring



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Garden Association, which is still standing at the northeast corner of Eighth and Buttonwood streets. This building became the first District Hall. Subsequently the Commissioners purchased the lot at the northeast corner of Vine and Ninth streets, whereon they erected a Commissioners' Hall and a house for the storage of hose, etc., for the fire companies. On July 19, 1847, an ordinance was passed authorizing the issuing of certificates of a loan to be applied toward the erection of a new hall for the District of Spring Garden. The lot chosen was at the northwest corner of Thirteenth and Spring Garden streets. The building was constructed with rapidity and finished in 1848. It was the largest and most elegant Commissioners' Hall in the county, and extended from Spring Garden street, near the line of Thirteenth, northward to Brandywine street. The first story was for offices. The Commissioners' room was in the second story. In front of the story from the ground was a basement, and a fine Grecian portico rose above it. The building was surmounted by a steeple built by Jacob Berger, in which there was a clock made by T. Tyson. At the consolidation of the city districts this building was appropriated for some time for the purposes of a station house. At a later period it was occupied as the office of the Spring Garden Gas Works, and by the Water Department of the city. After the war, Post 2, Grand Army of the Republic, secured the hall on the second floor for its headquarters.

During its history as Commissioners' Hall the building was the centre of the political life of the district. Here public meetings were held when such men as Lewis C. Levin were the speakers. Here, too, justice was dispensed, the culprits going from the committing alderman's room on the second floor to the one-story jail building, facing Brandywine street, in the rear of the hall.

The new normal school will not only cover the site of the old Spring Garden Hall, but will also spread over the sites of three large residences adjoining on the west, and running from Spring Garden to Brandywine street, the aggregate space being 178 by 150 feet. The contractors for the school are Johnston & Byrens, both of whom were present yesterday when the first foundation stone was laid. James Porter, who has the contract for demolishing the old structures and making the excavations, superintended the uncovering of the corner stone of the old District Hall.

*From Times  
Phila. Pa.  
Date, July 3<sup>rd</sup> - 92*

## BINNEY'S GREAT CASE

HIS MEMORABLE DEFENSE OF STEPHEN  
GIRARD'S WILL.

A VICTORY OVER WEBSTER

His Characteristics as a Lawyer Illustrated  
in This Celebrated Case, Which Gave Him  
a World-Wide Reputation After He Had  
Retired From General Practice.

The period of Mr. Binney's career now under review is one of great interest to all students of our legal and political institutions. It was one of formation and creation. The separate streams of our State and national life, tinged by strong infusions from colonial and provincial days, were now being directed by strong hands and wise heads into their appropriate channels. The nature and extent of Federal jurisdiction was traced in bold and striking outlines by Marshall, Story and Washington. Mr. Duponceau had just published his "Dissertation Upon the Jurisdiction of the Courts of the United States," and had read an admirable sketch of the Constitution before the Law Academy of Philadelphia, of which he was the Provost. The veteran leader, William Rawle, had published a treatise upon the Constitution, and this was followed by a most elaborate work from the pen of Thomas Sergeant upon the same subject. In the broad and fruitful field of equity jurisprudence, Chief Justice Tilghman, aided by the learned, pure minded and laborious Duncan, and the young giant Gibson, whose mental sinews stretched themselves with ease to the task of lifting and shaping ponderous problems, was now engaged upon the most conspicuous of his achievements—the expansion, development and illustration of our mixed system of common law and equity, without the aid to be derived from a separate chancery jurisdiction—a system which provoked the ridicule of the learned Maryland jurist, Dr. Hoffman, wise in his own council, who stigmatized it as "a hybrid monster, with all the vices and none of the virtues of both parents," but which, as it continued to grow under the nurturing care of the sagacious and conservative Tilghman, displayed unsuspected merits and beauties, and approached, with but slight and comparatively few aids from the Legislature, that perfect fusion of law and equity, which was deemed by English jurists as late as the Supreme Court of judicature act in 1872, to be the consummate flower of jurisprudential wisdom. In New York, Chancellor Kent; in Massachusetts, Theophilus Parsons; in South Carolina, Chancellor Dessausure, were engaged in similar labors. Slowly, but surely, did the great structure of American jurisprudence rise under the hands of these builders.

In this work Mr. Binney bore his full share. Without pausing to dwell minutely upon his labors, it is sufficient to notice three great causes—Presbyterian Corporation v. Wallace (3 Rawle's Rep. 109, A. D. 1831), Lancaster v. Dolan (1 Rawle's Rep. 231, A. D. 1829) and Ingersoll v. Sergeant (1 Wharton's Rep. 336, A. D. 1836).

In the first it was held that a Sheriff's sale of a part of mortgaged premises under a judgment on the mortgage obtained after the de-





HORACE BINNEY.

feudant had sold the premises exonerated the land sold from the lien of the mortgage, though the mortgage was not yet due and no default had been made, and that in such case the property not sold remained liable for its proportionate part of the mortgage debt.

In the second, the Court, breaking away from the bounds of English precedents, established the rule, which has become one of the fundamental principles of our law, that where, either by deed or will, an estate had been settled for the separate use and benefit of a married woman, she had no powers of disposition or of management except such as were expressly granted to her. These disabilities were imposed upon her for her own protection against the debts, the persuasions, the entreaties or the wiles of her husband, and when, in many instances, she found herself unable to sell, to mortgage or to pledge her estate, because unauthorized by the instrument which embodied her father's provision for her, the event proved, however awkward or embarrassing in the face of a request for a loan from a husband who had failed in business, the sure safeguard and refuge from want and misery of a family whose home had been darkened by financial trouble.

In the latter case the nature of that species of investment peculiar to Philadelphia—the ground rent—was examined and determined in a manner which, while exciting the profoundest admiration of the learning displayed in the argument, settled for all time to come the nature and extent of our indebtedness to the feudal system for our titles to land and fixed the character of many large fortunes.

Before Mr. Binney was fifty years of age he had been twice offered a seat upon the bench of the Supreme Court of the State, but had firmly declined. There is evidence that he had raised his eyes to the Chief Justiceship, made vacant by the death of the illustrious Tilghman, but as this office was bestowed upon John Bannister Gibson, who became the most notable Judge the State has ever produced, he preferred leadership at the bar to a subordinate place on the bench. That Mr. Binney would have made a great Judge there can be no doubt. His most conspicuous quality was judgment, calm, unsympathetic, unprejudiced and unswerving. It

was this that caused his opinions in matters of difficulty to be so frequently sought and gave to his conclusions a finality which was rarely disputed. His learning was ample, his legal vision piercing and unerring, his methods of reasoning close and logical, his style luminous and exact, lacking perhaps the sinewy strength and imaginative power of Gibson, who in a single sentence would illuminate a dark subject, but embodying the best qualities of Mansfield, Eldon and Sir William Grant. His arguments at the bar continued to be the best that were made, unmarked by the prolixity of Sergeant or the dryness of Chauncey, but rising to a dignified and chaste eloquence, which, aided by a most melodious voice and imposing presence, never ceased to charm if it failed to convince. His lofty conception of the functions of jurisprudence raised him above the pettiness—too frequent in other men—of forensic disputation, and made him a veritable oracle of the law.

But once—and that at a time when his health was somewhat broken by incessant professional exertions—did Mr. Binney turn to public life. In 1832 he accepted a nomination for Congress, was triumphantly elected, but served but a single term. The war between General Jackson and the

Bank of the United States was at its height, and the friends of the latter were anxious to secure the benefit of Mr. Binney's services upon the floor of the House of Representatives, as they had frequently done in the court room. The speech which he made upon the attitude of the Executive toward the doomed institution, although ineffectual in its results, met the highest expectation of his friends and commanded the admiration and respect of his political foes. So anxious was the President to learn the nature of the attack upon the administration to be made by this renowned leader of the far-famed Philadelphia bar that he sent a friend into the gallery of the House to note the tone and demeanor of the speaker and to report the character of his argument. "He was very severe upon you," was the message, "but he spoke with the dignity of a gentleman and a great lawyer." "If that be so," said the President, "you may ask him to call upon me."

Retiring to private life he resumed professional work, but in 1840, at the age of 60, abandoned the labors of the forum. It is said that a case of much importance was brought to him on his birthday a few minutes after noon. Pointing to the clock, he said with a smile, but with a firmness which admitted of no pretest: "At 12 o'clock I was 60 years of age; you are too late. I have relinquished the active practice of the law. Take the case to Mr. Sergeant." But once did he suspend his determination not to appear in the courts. He stepped forth after a year's careful preparation and meditation to win the crowning triumph of his career, and to make the argument by which he is most widely known, and upon which his general professional reputation will mainly rest. But for the argument in *Vidal et al. vs. The City of Philadelphia*, by which the noble trust under the will of Stephen Girard was vindicated as a public charity, it must be confessed that Mr. Binney's renown would have been confined to but narrow bounds. The student of the reports



would have found imposing traces of his intellectual prowess, and tradition would have whispered his name, but to the great communities outside of his city and State he would have been a stranger. The truth is that causes of great moment, which touch vast interests and involve far-reaching principles, which lift themselves as mountains above the slightly undulating plain of ordinary litigation, are of rare occurrence; even in the experience of busy and long lived advocates, however distinguished. Lord Eldon's reputation at the bar will rest upon his argument in *Akroyd vs. Smithson*; Erskine's upon his exertions in defense of Stockdale, and Horne Tooko; Curran's upon his splendid burst in Rowan's case in favor of Universal Emancipation; Pinkney's upon his brilliant rhetoric in the case of the Nereide; Webster's upon his plea in the Dartmouth College case; Choate's upon the defense of somnambulism in behalf of Tirrell charged with murder; Stanton's upon the Wheeling bridge case; Black's upon his immortal defense of trial by jury in the Milligan case; Curtis' upon the impeachment of Andrew Johnson, and Campbell's upon his memorable assault upon monopolies in the Slaughter House cases. The same remark may be predicted of great Judges. Had Marshall died before the judgments were pronounced in *McCullough vs. the State of Maryland*, in which he upheld the constitutional authority of Congress to charter a national bank, or in *Cohens vs. the State of Virginia*, where he sustained the right of the Supreme Court of the United States to review on appeal the final judgment of the Supreme Court of a State, how slender comparatively would have been even his judicial fame. Had Taney died before the *Dred Scott* case arose, or had Chase been paralyzed before he uttered the famous words in *Texas vs. White*—"an indestructible Union of indestructible States"—how different in kind and degree would have been their legal legacies to posterity.

To fully appreciate the extent of Mr. Binney's splendid victory in the Girard will case—a victory as great as any ever won in the Supreme Court of the United States—we must recall the cause, the tribunal, the reputation of his adversary and the original attitude of the Judges. Stephen Girard, a Frenchman by birth, a one-eyed cabin lad, who made his way to Philadelphia at the age of 11 years, had risen successively to be ship-master, captain, ship-owner, merchant, banker and philanthropist. Without wife or child, he proved to be a father to the fatherless. For years he was willing to be regarded as close and penurious in order to accumulate a princely fortune to be dedicated to charity, guarding his secret like some precious jewel, and then with dying hands placing it upon the brow of his adopted city to glow and scintillate forever. The only clause of the will, which was a most elaborate document drawn by Mr. Duane, which gave rise to the legal controversy was that by which sectarian religious teaching was forbidden, and clergymen of every denomination inhibited the college buildings and the grounds. Lay religious instruction was not only forbidden, but expressly enjoined. The cause was brought in the Federal Court because the plaintiffs were aliens. Apart from the intrinsic interest of the question and the magnitude of the sum involved, it attracted national attention, because brought before

the highest court in the nation. The cause was first argued by the venerable Walter Jones, a most eminent practitioner in the District of Columbia, on the one side, and John Sergeant for the city of Philadelphia. The Judges were in doubt. There were many English precedents which seemed adverse to the will, as well as certain decisions of Chief Justice Marshall, who though dead, still exercised an irresistible sway over his own tribunal, especially over the mind of Story, who worshiped the memory and doctrines of the mighty Chief Justice with the ardent veneration of a Hindoo for his idol.

A reargument was ordered. The heirs secured the services of Daniel Webster, who had long been the undisputed monarch of the bar of the Supreme Court of the United States, and who declared in his celebrated defense of Christianity against the inroads of Paganism and infidelity that it would be the crowning mercy of his professional career if he could succeed in defeating this alleged charity. The city turned to Mr. Binney. Yielding to the call of duty, he immured himself in his library for a year, and girded up his loins for the encounter. It has been said that he even visited England for the purpose of examining the original rolls of the High Court of Chancery with a view of overturning the precedents which had been cited. This is a mistake. He did study the rolls as recently published in England, but did so at home, and with the result which his legal genius had inspired him to anticipate. Always thorough in his preparation and exhaustive in his examination of authorities he never entered a court room with a more complete and absolute mastery of his case. He even paid the strictest attention to his toilet, after the manner of Pinkney, and on the day of the trial, as we are told by Henry A. Wise, an eye-witness, showed the results of the brush and comb.

His argument will stand forever as a unique model of forensic logic. After an exordium perfect in taste, chaste and elevated in diction, he disarmed prejudice against the testator by showing the number and character of his benefactions—that no one who had the slightest expectations of his bounty, or claims upon his justice, had been forgotten—the dumb and the blind, the orphans' school, the city of Philadelphia, his employes, his relatives, even his old negro slave had been remembered. He gradually worked his way up to a definition of charity which formed the keynote of his argument—that whatever was given from a love of God, or a love of one's neighbor in the broadest and most catholic sense was a charity. In this spirit he examined all the authorities, ancient and modern, and bore down upon his opponent with glittering spear and with a weight of learning which proved crushing and overwhelming. With infinite skill he undermined the stronghold of the heirs and blew them into the air by a

well-arranged train of legal explosives. In a majestic appeal for religious toleration he vindicated the right of Mr. Girard to guard his trust from narrow and sectarian interpretation and exclaimed "Mr. Girard was his own priest," and then, dropping his voice to a solemn tone which expressed his own sense



science, added: "As I believe every man has a right to be."

Mr. Webster's reply was manifestly inadequate. Eloquence and declamation, with but a cursory and superficial criticism of the authorities, were but sorry substitutes for learning and logic in a forum ruled by law. Mr. Binney's triumph was complete. Mr. Justice Story delivered the opinion of the Court, and showed in every line how completely he had been subjugated. If it be plain to the student that Mr. Binney was incapable of making a speech such as the reply to Hayne, it is equally clear that Mr. Webster was incapable of making an argument upon a question of equity jurisprudence such as Horace Binney's.

The effect of the argument is noted by Mr. Wise. Through the recent death of Mr. Justice Baldwin a vacancy existed upon the bench of the Supreme Court of the United States. President Tyler, who had been in Congress with John Sergeant, had formed such a high idea of his character and abilities as to tender the place to him. It was declined in these words: "I am more than sixty years of age, and my health is not firm. I have made up my mind to accept no public station. Offer the place to Mr. Binney—the victor in the Girard will case, but do not inform him that the place has been offered to me or that I have declined it." Mr. Sergeant's suggestion was acted on. The vacant seat by the side of Taney and Story was offered to Mr. Binney, who declined it for the very personal reasons urged by Mr. Sergeant, and then added:

"Offer it to Mr. Sergeant; he would be a conspicuously fit appointment, but do not let him know that I have declined it."

Thus, unconscious of each other's action, did each of these great lawyers bear spontaneous homage to the talents of his rival.

HAMPTON L. CARSON.

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Phila. Pa.  
Date: July 10/72*

## BINNEY AS AN AUTHOR

THE GREAT LAWYER'S BIOGRAPHIES  
AND EULOGISTIC DISCOURSES.

THEIR ALMOST CLASSIC RANK

The Eulogium Pronounced Upon Chief Justice Tilghman and That on Mr. Justice Washington—His Pamphlets and Historical Essays—Binney's Style and Critical Power.

We are now to view Mr. Binney as author—as eulogist, biographer, historical critic and legal disputant. In these departments of literature he is entitled to the highest rank. For variety and accuracy of information, for sympathy with his subject, for skill in the method of treatment, for careful analysis of character and intellect, for substantial and well-proportioned estimates of the results accomplished by eminent contemporaries, for judgment in the distribution of light and shade in portraiture, for a rare spice of humor, for a reverent conception of the majesty of jurisprudence, for a pure, graphic and luminous style, he stands almost without a superior. Few, if any, discourses pronounced by Kent or Story surpass the eulogia upon Chief Justice Tilghman and Mr. Justice Washington. No more felicitous tributes to the greatness of departed rivals ever fell from the lips of Webster or Choate than the remarks commemorative of John Sergeant and Charles Chauncey. No sketches of the American bar, whether from the pen of Curtis or Foote, excel in vividness of detail and fullness of learning the unrivaled brochure entitled "The Leaders of the Old Bar of Philadelphia." No examination into the claims of disputed authorship is more admirable than "An Inquiry into the Formation of Washington's Farewell Address." None of the many publications concerning the power of the President in suspending the habeas corpus act attracted more widespread attention than those of Mr. Binney, while his discourse upon the life and character of John Marshall will stand forever beside those of Wirt, Pettigru, Rawle, Phelps and Hitchcock yielding to none in the unfading colors with which the virtues of the great Magistrate are depicted and exhibited to all future time as those of an immeasurable benefactor to the country. To readers unfamiliar with the works themselves this may seem praise too highly wrought, but we assert with confidence that they will safely challenge comparison with similar labors, no matter in what quarter of the Union they have originated. The pity is that they are unknown, and have been suffered to sleep too long in the fugitive form of scarce and, to the general reader, inaccessible pamphlets. It was the opinion of the late Dr. S. Austin Allibone—a most competent judge, familiar with the whole range of literature—that as a model of style the "Discourse upon Marshall" is unique, and in this opinion he asserted he was sustained by Edward Everett.

Mr. Binney paid, and paid handsomely in his own fashion, the debt which a lawyer owes to his profession. He felt that the work of no really great lawyer or judge ought to pass from the view of posterity unrecorded, but were it not for the noble oration of Mr. Justice Strong, before the American Philosophical Society, Mr. Binney's own life work would be without an adequate monument from the hand of one competent to rear it, and qualified by personal intimacy to discharge the task fitly. An excuse—a palliation at least—may be found in the fact that



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#### THE FACE ON THE DOLLAR.

**A Philadelphia woman the Model for the Goddess on Morgan's Design.**

Anna Willess Williams, the original of the face of the goddess on our silver dollar, was born in Philadelphia during the Civil War, writes Alice Graham McCollin in the July *Ladies' Home Journal*. Her mother was of Southern birth, the daughter of Dr. Arthur H. Willess, a wealthy slave owner of Maryland, who while his daughter was still unmarried, suffered financial reverses. When nineteen she married Henry Williams, of Philadelphia, and removed with him to his native city.

Mr. Williams soon became affluent, but through some mismanagement he lost all his property, and his daughter, Anna, the youngest of nine children, was born under most adverse circumstances. While she was still but a child her father died, leaving his widow, although in delicate health, with the strongest determination to care for and educate her children, and it was entirely through the endeavors of her mother that Miss Williams received her education.

Early in 1876 the Treasury Department secured the services of Mr. George Morgan, an expert designer and engraver, who had previously been connected with the Royal Mint of England. He was assigned to duty at the Philadelphia Mint upon the design for the new silver dollar which was soon to be issued. He gave his attention first to the reverse side, for which a design of the American eagle was afterward selected, hoping that a suitable idea would occur to him for the head of the Goddess of Liberty, which, it seemed proper, should be used as the principal figure on the coin.

After considerable delay and frequent change of plan, it was decided that, if possible, the head should be a representation of some living American girl. In the pursuit of his duties Mr. Morgan had been thrown into the society of Mr. Thomas Eakins, an artist of considerable reputation, and the similarity of their interests became the foundation of a warm friendship between them. It was through Mr. Eakins' influence that Miss Williams, a friend of his family, was induced to pose for Mr. Morgan for the designs of the Goddess of Liberty.

The sittings took place at the residence of Mr. Eakins, on Mount Vernon street, below Eighteenth, in November, 1876. It was some time before the cap, with its sheath, was decided upon.



















